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From Report

Lebanon

Date Mar. 10/92

Tearing Down an Old Landmark.

Mr. Samuel Hartman, the well-known wheelwright, is having his one and one-half story log house on Old Cumberland street razed to the ground, to make room for a handsome two-story frame dwelling, which he will commence to erect at once. The building is upward of one hundred years old, and was still in a good condition, but Mr. Hartman wishes to have a more modern residence. Thus one by one the old landmarks of the city are disappearing and all will soon be gone.

From Report

Lebanon Pa,

Date July 19/92

AT THE CHAUTAUQUA.

AN EXCELLENT PAPER BY JULIUS
F. SACHSE, ESQ.

Pennsylvania Germans the Humble

Heroes of Civil Life—A Paper by

Dr. Egle on "The Pennsylvania

German, His Place in the

History of the Common-

wealth."

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Chancellor J. Max Hark introduced Julius F. Sachse, esq., of Berwyn, a member of the Pennsylvania-German Society, who read an excellent paper somewhat to the following effect:

"Without detracting a single iota from the glory of Revolutionary heroes, we may well exalt the Pennsylvania Germans, who have pre-eminently been the humble heroes of civil life. Almost all the early emigrants to Pennsylvania were Pennsylvania Germans, who always coveted religious freedom and had an unbounded faith and trust in Providence. The *sangbuch* and *catechismus* were their constant companions. It is true that the early Pennsylvania Germans submitted

easily to oppression, but the Civil War, partly from their native reticence and position, their tongue, which is different from that of their neighbor, tended to keep them in reticence and "Bear and forbear; labor and Penn- has ever been their motto. The whole trust was placed in the news- Innumerable trials beset their path. The all were met and overcome. It was Bible religion and faithful industry more than any other influence that has placed

great state foremost among us and I have said that the Pennsylvania Germans were easily oppressed. The darkest blot upon our prairie history is that period when the settlers were subjected to redemptive service, or forced to sign their votes to a period of servitude worse than death. The world asks, "why did the people submit?" "Because to them it meant death." Here the speaker referred to the historic relics of Ephraim and Bethlehem and how rich they are in historic interest. He took occasion to eulogize the early German emigrants in Pennsylvania, and the German school teacher, exalting them to heroes. He paid a tribute to the heroism of the Pennsylvania Germans during the war of the Revolution, concluded with a noble peroration the Pennsylvania German

"the greatest hero in history." He needs no epic poem to sing her praises, patient, self-denying, industrious, enshrined as she is in our hearts. Her influence moulded the state."

Dr. J. H. Redsecker begged leave to interrupt the regular programme to make a few remarks with reference to the Pennsylvania-German banquet to be held in this city. The doctor made an able effort which was materially responded to in two subscription lists for the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, one by Capt. E. H. Rauch, so widely known as Pit Schwefelbrenner, editor of the *Mauch Chunk Democrat* and the other by Hon. Robert Klotz.

In the absence of Dr. Egle, State Librarian and State Historian at Harrisburg, serving there as brigade surgeon on the staff of General Gobin, his paper on "The Pennsylvania German, His Place in the History of the Commonwealth," was read by Mr. J. Lemberger, of this city. "We are the Pennsylvania Germans. He is commonly and ignorantly called the Pennsylvania Dutchman. With the same spirit which actuated the earliest English settlers, he crossed the sea. No tale of misery in later years can compare with that of the Pennsylvania Germans. They were a thrifty and of deep religious nature. Let me call your attention in this connection to such heroes of the past as Muhlenberg, Conrad Weiser, Frederick Haas. In the American Revolution, who took an earlier and bolder stand than the Pennsylvania full

Few of them were in combat their blood was shed for the cause of liberty and independence as easily as that of any other people. In the war of 1812 we have the same record. In connection with the war of the Rebellion, who needs to be reminded of such names as Hart-Heintzelman, Pennypacker, Guss, Knight, Schwite, and others? Of 300,000 soldiers who fought in the civil war, two-thirds were of Pennsylvania German descent." A roll of honor, comprising Pennsylvania German names, followed, among which were those of Leidy, the geologist; Stauffer, the botanist; Wm. Enright; Governors Wolf and Ritt-Rev. Rauch, Schmucker, Grauff, Wein, Winebrenner and Allbright; the law, Pennypacker, Allbright, Krumbine, Endlich and Jacobs; painting, Rothermel and Eicholtz.

TODAY'S EXERCISES.

The gloomy sky this morning threatened to give the Pennsylvania Chautauqua a black eye, but notwithstanding these dismal forebodings the session by all means was almost, if not quite, as usual.

The exercises opened with the usual prayer service led by Dr. J. Max Hark, Chancellor. After recitations, Dr. Binson delivered a lecture on "Lessing," the "Martin Luther of German literature," as that Teuton classic is called. The effort was an able criticism of Lessing as a literary and art critic.

This afternoon from 4 to 5 Dr. Grandison, the celebrated negro orator, lectured on "Negro Moods and Tenses."

At 6.30 this evening, the Crozier piano recital, to which reference was made in yesterday's REPORT, will take place. It will be held in the lecture hall on the Chautauqua grounds and not in the auditorium. The programme appeared in yesterday's issue.

From 8 to 10 o'clock this evening Dr. Young, Princeton's greatest astronomer, will deliver an illustrated lecture on "The Moon."

Among the visitors to the Chautauqua yesterday evening were Wm. J. Thompson of Middletown; W. Northheim, Philadelphia; John J. Rothermel, Lancaster; S. Henry Stein, Annville; E. E. Campbell, Irving College, Mechanicsburg; Paul A. Kunkel, esq., Harrisburg; Prof. A. R. Harm, Allentown; Col. Thomas C. Zimmerman, Reading; C. A. Young, Princeton; Rev. Charles Alexander Mans, jr., Harrisburg; John F. Montz, M. D., Harrisburg; E. B. Brubaker, E. K. Brubaker, Lexington, Pa.; W. Schweitzer, Ephrata; Miss Ella Stately, Lafayette Hill; Miss M. Cumming, Philadelphia; Dr. Urer and wife, Harrisburg; S. P. Mau, M. D., Heilmandale; Theo. G. Shriver and Miss Elizabeth S.

Shceleigh, Fort Washington; Prof. Chas. Young, Princeton University.

This morning: J. H. Kurzenknabe, Harrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Walters, Omaha, Neb.; Rev. S. J. Blum, York.

Hon. Robert Klotz and E. D. Rauch, esq., both of Mauch Chunk, left for home this morning.

Prof. Pernet, dean of the department of French, received a telegram last evening from Philadelphia, apprising him of the illness of his child. Prof. Pernet took the next train for Philadelphia, where he lives, and on leaving expressed the hope that he would be able to return today. Prof. Brickenstein has charge of his classes during his absence.

An excursion from York and Wrightsville brought quite a large delegation of picnickers to the grounds this morning, many of whom visited the Chautauqua.

One of the Chautauqua officers furnishes the information that arrangements are making to lease the Chautauqua cottages and grounds to persons who wish to remain at Mt. Gretna during the summer.

Tomorrow will be Recognition Day. An address will be delivered by Rev. H. C. Pardoe and a lecture by Hon. Geo. R. Wendling on "Saul of Tarsus."

*From Report
Lebanon Pa.
Date July 19/-92*

THE admirable paper of Dr. Egle, so admirably read by Mr. Lemberger in the Doctor's absence, is not to be regarded as a complimentary paper of sweet-meats and glorification of Pennsylvania Germans. It bears the stamp of authority. Dr. Egle is the foremost historian of Pennsylvania, whose works have given him a wide reputation as a scholar devoted to historical and antiquarian research, which he would not expose to any criticism that could not be met with absolute proof. What Dr. Egle says is to be accepted as truth, without qualification or allowance. The rebuke which he delights to administer to the narrow-minded and ignorant prigs who have persistently belittled the German settlers of Pennsylvania, their descendants and their achievements, was both wholesome and deserved.

From, New Era
Lancaster Pa.
Date, July 19/-92

THE STATE CHAUTAUQUA.

Pennsylvania German Day a Success—Interesting Exercises.

The second week of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua has begun with good prospects for a large number of visitors and an excellent programme of speakers and public entertainments. The several classes are well filled and progressing satisfactorily. Monday was designated "Pennsylvania German Day," and a large number were attracted by the meetings of the Pennsylvania German Society. The Executive Committee of the society held its meeting at Chancellor Hark's cottage. Lebanon was decided upon as the place of the annual meeting and banquet of the society on the second Wednesday in October. Among those elected members of the society were Hon. William U. Hensel, of Lancaster; Col. Frank Seltzer, A. F. Derr, of Wilkes-Barre, and Major Jere Rohrer, of Lancaster. General W. E. Dechert, of Philadelphia; Colonel John W. Schall, of Norristown, and Dr. Henry Bergin, of Germantown, with others, were proposed as members.

Prof. M. D. Learned, of Johns Hopkins University, asked the society for its co-operation in editing a Pennsylvania German lexicon containing all "Deutsche" idioms, phrases, etc., which was unanimously granted. In view of the special day, Dr. Clarke Robinson delivered a lecture partly in German on "The Nibelungen Lied," which was the Iliad of the ancient Germans. Those present included Dr. Max Hark, Lancaster, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania German Society; F. R. Diffenderfer, Secretary; Julius F. Sachse, Hon. A. Hiestand Glatz, of York; Hon. Jerry Hess, of Northampton county. At 4 o'clock the chief event of the day took place, the reading of several important historical papers under the auspices of the German Society.

Julius F. Sachse, the well-known antiquarian, read a paper, entitled "The True Heroes of Provincial Pennsylvania." Dr. Wm. Egle, State Historian, was not present, but sent a paper, which was read.

His subject was Pennsylvania Germans' place in the history of the Commonwealth. After showing that the Germans have been the backbone and sinew of the Keystone State, he related other facts that will be of interest to the "Deutsche" all over the State. He said one-half of Pennsylvania's Governors were of German blood, wholly or in part. Our senior Senator, although Scotch in name, has a preponderance of German blood. Two-thirds of the 300,000 soldiers

from this State, who fought in the Civil War, were of German ancestry. No one has been more loyal than the Pennsylvania German. Hartranft, Beaver, Gobin, Schwenk, Negley, Heintzleman and Pennypacker, all won their stars. Pennsylvania Germans led the westward march and established the first newspaper west of the Susquehanna. The first type was made and the first Bible was printed by a German in Pennsylvania.

The names of Leidy, Haldeman and Rathwan are leading lights in science; in law few can equal Pennypacker, Albright, Bittinger, Heydrick, Crumrine and Ammerman. In higher walks of education and political economy there are no students or leaders more devoted. William Audenreid originated the present plan of public education. In farming the Pennsylvania German leads the world.

Short addresses were made by other prominent Germans. The first of the series of magnificently illustrated astronomical lectures was given in the evening by Dr. Charles Young, of Princeton University. He lectured on "The Sun," and was greeted by a large audience in the main auditorium.

From, New Era
Lancaster Pa.
Date, July 20/-92

MT. GRETNNA'S STUDENTS

CHAUTAUQUA'S SUCCESS ASSURED.

The Attendance Very Encouraging and
Daily Increasing—Dr. Robinson the
Popular Gun—Lancastrians
on the Grounds.

Special Correspondence of THE NEW ERA.

MT. GRETNNA, July 19.

The Pennsylvania Chautauqua grounds, with their artistic cottages, never looked fairer than they did this morning and the beauty was enhanced by an almost perfect day. There were very slight showers, but there was just enough rain to wash the air, to keep it clean, pure and wholesome. The weather has been very pleasant here ever since the Assembly is in session, the mercury standing at a medium place on the graduated scale.

Each day there is a new influx of visitors to the Assembly and it is a question where Dr. Hark can put all the newcomers. But the Doctor says there is always room for one more.

The one great feature of this morning's exercises was Dr. W. C. Robinson's lecture on "Lessing." It was full

of instruction, sparkling with interest, and put his hearers in touch with the spirit of the time in which the great German writer lived and wrote. The speaker said that Lessing had that keen penetration, that clear understanding, that eye of genius which made him a born critic and the father of intellectual revolution. His life was an intellectual conflict; he was a literary pugilist and he intentionally roused enemies in every domain, and they scratched him with all their might, but Lessing had the hide of a rhinoceros; he never felt the wounds he got, but gloried in the wounds he gave, till he killed off every foe and cleared the land for that keen scientific scholarship which now distinguished the German nation.

But Lessing spared himself just as little as he spared others. He said he was aware of his deficiencies, and that the living and creative impulse was not his gift. He compared himself (Lessing) to a lame man, who, with the help of the crutches of criticism, could move himself forward a little. He also compared himself to "a poor man who borrowed other people's goods and warmed himself at the fire of strangers."

This lecture was, without doubt, one of the best of the course so far delivered, but has to be heard to be fully appreciated. Dr. Robinson is the bright, the particular star of the Assembly, and his lectures always draw large audiences.

On Thursday he will deliver a lecture on "Schiller's William Tell," the great myth of Switzerland, the latest and best work of Frederick Schiller, written in 1805. It will be analyzed with quotations on Thursday morning.

The great attraction this afternoon was Dr. Grandison's lecture on "Negro Moods and Tenses." Dr. Grandison is a colored man and his fame as an orator is great. His lecture to-day was fine and logical and he proved himself a clear and clever thinker.

On Tuesday evening Dr. Chas. Young delivered his celebrated illustrated lecture on "The Moon." It was intensely interesting, as all of the Doctor's lectures are, and it was highly appreciated by the large audience present. The illustrations were fine and added no little to the interest of the lecture. Dr. Young's next lecture, "Planets," will be delivered on Thursday evening.

A glance at the general programme of the Assembly, which has been carried out thus far with such great success, verifies the fact that it was made for service and not for ornament. It was prepared mainly by the labor of Chancellor Hark, who has been greatly devoted to the interests of the Assembly.

A great number of cultivated people, who took up their abode here, contribute much to the intellectual atmosphere of the place, and the good will which prevails makes the days full of sweetness.

Those who prefer the mountains to the seashore will not find a better place than Mt. Gretna in which to combine recreation with intellectual pursuits.

The social features which prevail here are admirable. There appears to be a strong determination to get acquainted with one another.

Dr. Wm. H. Egle, in his very excellent historical paper on "The Pennsylvania German's Place in the History of the Commonwealth," did full justice to the jurists, statesmen, military heroes, inventors, etc., of Pennsylvania German descent, but he entirely omitted our teachers, our "Pennsylvania Dutch boys and Lancaster county Dutch girls" who we are now sending into the very midst of Yankeeedom and who are establishing themselves as successful teachers in communities where no German sound has ever been heard. Yet such is the case. The industry, enterprise and solid worth of our element is making itself felt in every sphere of life.

The following are a few of the many Lancastrians who are attending the session of the Assembly this week: Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Zahm, Dr. John S. Stahr, John J. Rothermel, H. H. Meyers, Martha Dffenderfer, Emma B. Hoch, Miss R. Brosius.

The only outside distraction to the assembly so far was the encampment of the First Brigade, which broke camp at nine o'clock this (Tuesday) morning for home.

A large number of the members of the First, Second and Third U. B. church, of Little York, who are picnicking near here to-day, paid the assembly a visit this afternoon to hear Dr. Grandison on "Negro Moods and Tenses."

Chancellor Hark says that the building known as "Teachers' Retreat" is entirely too small, and is only a promise of what next year's building will be.

From all appearances the experiment stage of the assembly has passed, and the institution is now securely established.

In every direction you meet the student with book in hand, hastening toward the various recitation rooms. Their enthusiasm to learn is only limited by time.

Lieut. M. F. Harmon, Military Instructor at the Pennsylvania Military Academy, of Chester, Pa., paid the assembly a short visit to-day (Tuesday) on his way to Harrisburg. He expressed himself delighted with the place.

The Crozier piano recital, held in the auditorium this evening, was a grand affair, and was well attended. The admission fee was 75 cents.

Myerstown Enterprise.

Published every Friday Morning.

FRIDAY, July 29, 1892.

Friedens Ev. Luth. Church.

Rev. F. J. F. Schantz celebrated his 25th Anniversary, as Pastor of Myerstown Charge last Sunday.

The Church beautifully decorated on the occasion.—A number of notable divines present.—Able and eloquent sermons and addresses delivered.—The attendance at all the services was very large.—The pastor presented with an elegant silver Tea Service and Crayon Portrait of himself.—The occasion long to be remembered by the Lutherans.

Occasions like the one celebrated in Friedens Ev. Luth. Church, last Sunday, are somewhat of a rarity and not often to be witnessed.

Here we have an instance where a pastor has successfully ministered to his flock for a quarter of a century, and during that time, built up a charge of which the Lutherans can be proud.

For a memento on the occasion the pastor Rev. Schantz, had carefully prepared a small pamphlet, containing a list of all the catechumens who were confirmed and baptized as adults, from the years 1867 to 1892 of the Myerstown charge. These he distributed among the members which no doubt will be highly prized by them.

From an early hour in the morning the Lutherans were astir to make this "Jubilee" one worthy to be remembered and when the day had passed, how well they could say "all we asked has been accomplished."

The church for the occasion was handsomely decorated with laurel, ferns and potted plants. Above the altar were suspended the words "Quarter Centennial" in large letters, and on each side of the alcove in the rear of the pulpit, hung shields with years 1867 and 1892 thereon, the time of the pastor's ministrations on Myerstown charge.

The choir consisted of Misses Emma Frantz, Mary Immel, and Messrs A. H. Carmany and H. L. Corl. Our ven-

erable organist, Mr. Geo. Umbenhen, who presided at the church organ for the past 32 years manipulated the keys. Misses Agnes Frantz, and Annie Umbenhen presided at the chapel organs at the evening Sunday school services.

At precisely 9 o'clock, a. m., the exercises of the day began:

Rev. B. W. Schmauck, pastor of Salem's Lutheran church, Lebanon, in his clerical robes occupied the pulpit, while inside the chancel railing sat Rev. J. J. Kuendig, of Reading; Rev. G. A. Hinterleiter, D. D., and Rev. John H. Umbenhen, of Pottsville; and the pastor of the church, Rev. F. J. F. Schantz.

Rev. J. J. Kuendig, of Reading, opened the service in the German language, he read the scripture lesson from the 3rd to the 11th verses in 6th Chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, and the 20th to the 26th verses of the 5th Chapter of the book of St. Matthew, followed by the Apostles creed.

Hymn 192 from the church book was sung by the congregation, after which Rev. Schantz in a short and pointed address gave a brief statement why this 25th Anniversary was held in the church on this day. The time of his call to this charge was a short time previous to this date twenty five years ago, and he could happily state that a pastor who assisted in his installation at that time, was present to-day, and would preach the introductory sermon, (meaning Rev. B. W. Schmauck, of Lebanon.) The other minister who assisted at the installation was the late Rev. B. W. Schmucker, of Pottstown. Rev. Schantz also noted his preaching at various other places before coming to this charge of which mention will be found in the sketch of his labors which follows in this article.

Rev. Schmauck, at the conclusion of Rev. Schantz's remarks, announced his text by reading from the Bible the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th verses of the 118th Psalms, "Oh, Give Thanks unto the Lord: for he is good: Because his mercy endureth forever, Etc., Etc." This eminent divine opened his subject in a very interesting manner, and at once giving to him a listening audience. The illustrated lesson taken from the Swiss country, where the inhabitants of long ago, rose at an early morning to witness the rising sun at the break of day was beautiful. He feeling alluded to the grand work which Rev. Schantz accomplished in this charge in the past 25 years, and by which he is well entitled to be the recipient of so grand and interesting a "jubilee" as this occasion calls for.

Rev. W. H. Myers, of Reading, appeared in the church during the sermon and occupied a seat among the audience.

Rev. Schantz, during the delivery of the sermon occupied one of the first seats in the audience room.

Following Rev. Schmauk's sermon, the service was continued by a well timed address by Rev. Hinterleiter, of Pottsville. He quoted from the 32nd Chapter of the 5th book of Moses, 3rd and 4th verses.

Rev. Kuendig, of Reading, followed at the conclusion of Rev. Hinterleiter's address, by reading the last verse of the 126th Psalm. The reverend gentleman is a cultured and able speaker and portrayed to the audience many beautiful subjects, and of the labors to become a faithful christian and the success of their pastor, who has done such wonderful good since he has been the Shepherd of this charge. Rev. Schantz at the conclusion, wanted to make an announcement, when he was interrupted by the Rev. John H. Umbenhen, of Pottsville, who, in behalf of the pastor's two congregations and friends, in some well chosen remarks, presented Rev. Schantz with a beautiful solid silver Tea Set, in commemoration of his faithfulness in ministering to them their spiritual wants for the past 25 years. Rev. Schantz was fairly taken by surprise, and feelingly thanked the donors.

for the beautiful gift.

A hymn was sung after which the benediction was pronounced.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

When the hour of 2 P. M. arrived, the church was packed with such a mass of humanity that made it uncomfortable to some. The same time the sweltering heat was so great, each one felt it was good to be there, and the inconvenience was soon forgotten.

Those confirmed and those who were baptized as adults, during the pastor's charge at this place, and Mt. Aetna, who were present on this occasion, met in the Sunday School room, and from there marched to the main audience room by the rear stairway. The pastor standing at the foot of the stairway greeted each one as they marched by.

When all were seated, Rev. Schantz conducted the opening service. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. H. Myers, of Reading.

Hymn 316 from the church book was sung by the congregation, when Rev. Schantz, announced an incident of how a young and bright lad used to come into the lecture room and peep over his shoulders taking a glimpse of his list of hymns and to-day that young man had grown up, became a minister in the church, was present to-day, and would address the audience, (meaning Rev. John Umbenhen, of Pottsville) Rev. Umbenhen, arose, and in his usual happy and well chosen words, made an address that will long be remembered by those present.

During the address, Rev. J. W. Mattern, of Jonestown, appeared in the church and was given a seat inside the chancel railing.

At the conclusion of Rev. Umbenhen's address, the hymn, "*Children of the Heavenly King*" was sung, when Rev. Schantz made the announcement that another of his catechumen's who had entered the ministry was present, (meaning Rev. W. H. Myers, of Reading,) who would now make an address.

Of this eminent divine's abilities as a speaker on this occasion, we will let others judge. His address was certainly well fitted, and well received, and happy must Rev. Schantz have been when handsome crayon portrait with easel was made a present. This affair was certainly a surprise to the venerable pastor, and as the cheery words fell from the lips of Rev. Myers, as to the manner in which the picture was obtained, and by whom presented the pastor was visibly affected; words for a time were *minus*, and when he recovered he thanked the kind catechumens for the much prized gift. The picture represents the pastor as he looked when he instructed the catechumens 23 years ago.

When this happy moment had passed, Rev. J. W. Mattern, of Jonestown, made a short and well timed address.

Letters of congratulation were received from the following:

Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D., a former pastor of Friedens Church, and former President of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania; Rev. A. Spaeth, D. D., President of the Ministerium of Penn'a; Rev. B. W. Schmauk, President of the 4th Conference, in the name of the Conference; Rev. C. W. Schaeffer, D. D., Chairman of the Faculty of Theological Seminary; Rev. T. L. Seip, D. D., President of the Muhlenberg College; Rev. J. Kohler, D. D., J. Fry, D. D., S. Laird, D. D., G. F. Spieker, D. D., Rev. J. W. Hassler, J. G. Pfuhl, H. B. Strodach, C. L. Fry and J. Stump; Dr. C. Lawrence, and J. F. Kothe, both of Newark, N. J., also from a number of persons confirmed by the pastor.

After the rendition of a beautiful selection by the choir, the audience repeated the Lord's Prayer and the congregation was dismissed.

EVENING SESSION.

The church at the evening service was again well filled. The exercises were for the benefit of the Sunday School.

The organ was moved in front of the chancel and the Misses Frantz and Umbenhen presided at intervals.

Rev. Schantz conducted the opening service. After singing a hymn by the school, Rev. J. J. Kline, of New Hanover, Montgomery Co., another of Rev. Schantz's catechumens who entered the ministry, made a short ad-

dress which abounded in many happy thoughts.

Rev. F. P. Mayser, of Lancaster, followed, who also interested the audience by his remarks.

Rev. Schantz then stated that another divine was present, and presented Rev. H. N. Fegley, of Mechanicsburg, who also delivered a fine address.

After the rendition of a specially arranged piece of music by the choir, the audience was dismissed by Pastor Schantz, and the large assemblage then left for their homes.

There were nearly 300 of the catechumens present at the jubilee, and representatives from the states of Ohio and New Jersey, as well as many counties in this State.

The whole affair passed off without anything to mar the pleasure of the occasion, and Rev. Schantz can well feel proud of the testimonials he received from his catechumens, and which no doubt will be a lasting remembrance to him until death.

The following was read at the afternoon service:

QUARTER CENTENNIAL OF THE PASTORATE OF REV. F. F. SCHANTZ,
MYERSTOWN, LEBANON CO.,
PA., SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1892.

On this occasion, on which we observe the 25th anniversary of the installation of the pastor of the Myerstown charge, which took place on Sunday, July 21st, 1867, in Friedens Evangelical Lutheran church, Myerstown, Pa., at which Rev. B. W. Schmauck and Rev. B. M. Schmucker officiated. It may be fitting to make the following presentation:

THE PASTOR.

Rev. F. F. J. Schantz, son of Mr. Jacob Schantz and his wife Sarah, (nee Fogel) was born in Upper Macungie township, Lehigh county, Pa., on Jan. 8th 1836. He was baptized in his infancy by Rev. Daniel Zeller. He was instructed and confirmed in St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran church, Allentown, Pa., Oct. 26th, 1851, by Rev. Joshua Jaeger. He attended private and public schools in the country before 1848, and subsequently to the fall of 1853 Allentown Academy and Allentown Seminary at Allentown, Pa. He was graduated at Franklin & Marshall College July 25th, 1855. He completed the required course in the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 15th, 1857. He was licensed as an Ev. Lutheran Minister at the meeting of the West Pennsylvania Synod, Carlisle, Sept. 28th, 1857, and ordained at the meeting of the German Ev. Lutheran Ministerium of Pa., Easton, Pa., June 3rd, 1858. He was married to Miss Cordelia S. Saeger, daughter of Mr. Charles Saeger and his wife, Eliza, (nee Eckert) at Allentown, Thursday, April 29th, 1858.

He was in charge of Trinity Ev. Lutheran church, Reading, as supply from Oct. 4th 1857, to Jan 9th, 1858, and as pastor from Jan. 10th 1858 to Jan 9th, 1861. He was pastor of Catasauqua charge, consisting of St. Paul's church, Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., South White Hall church, near Catasauqua, St. Thomas church, in Northampton Co., and School House at Coplay, Lehigh Co., a preaching point, from July 1861, to the close of Sept. 1866. He was assistant agent of Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, from Nov. 5, 1865 to Sept. 30, 1866, and general agent of the same institution from Oct. 1, 1866, to June 30, 1867. He was called as pastor of Friedens Ev. Luth. church, at Myerstown, Lebanon county, in the summer of 1866, but declined the call and accepted the general agency of the Theological Seminary.

He received a second call from the same church in the spring of 1867, accepted the call June 9, 1867, commenced his labors in July, 1867, and was regularly installed as pastor on Sunday, July 21, 1867, by Rev. B. W. Schmauck and B. M. Schmucker. He became also pastor of the Ev. Luth. congregation of St. John's church at Mt. Aetna, Pa. From July 1861, he was supply for some time and there-

after regular pastor of Zion's Ev. Luth. church, at Jonestown, Pa., until Dec. 1881. He was temporary pastor of Emanuel Ev. Luth. church, at Brickerville, Lancaster county, from 1876 to 1879.

THE CONGREGATIONS.

Friedens Ev. Lutheran Congregation, Myerstown, Lebanon county, Pa., was organized in 1811-12. The first church was built in 1812. The second church was built in 1857-58. The following were successively pastors before July 1867. Revs. William Beates, W. G. Ernst, D. D. G. F. Krotel, T. T. Jaeger and L. G. Eggers.

Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of St. John's church at Mt. Aetna, Berks county, Pa., was organized about 1846. The church was built in 1846-47, and enlarged in 1884. The following officiated at Mt. Aetna before 1867: Revs. J. M. Ditzler and Uriah Graves.

Zion's Ev. Lutheran Congregation, of Jonestown, Lebanon Co., Pa., was organized probably before 1740. The first church building was very likely "Swatara church," some distance east of Jonestown. The first church in Jonestown, a union church, was built as early as 1764. The second church in town was a Lutheran church, built in 1792-93, and the present church was erected in 1853-54. The following were pastors of the congregation prior to July 1867: Rev. J. C. Stoever, Theodore Melzheimer, William Kurtz, George Lochman, — Von Hoff, John Stein and William Gerhardt.

Emanuel Ev. Lutheran Congrega-

tion, at Brickerville, Lancaster county, Pa., was organized as early as 1730. The first church building was erected in 1731. The present church building was erected in 1806-7. Here the following officiated before 1876: Rev. J. C. Stoever, H. Muhlénburg, Helmuth, Schröder, Emanuel Schultz, William Baetes, C. P. Miller, C. Frederick, T. T. Jaeger, — Ries, M. Harpel, W. S. Porr and — Engel, and probably several others. Rev. I. C. Cutter and M. Fernsler officiated here at the request of a part of the congregation favoring the East Pa. Synod, from 1875 to 1886, when the decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in the Brickerville church case, caused the withdrawal of the adherents of the East Penna. Synod.

MINISTERIAL SERVICES.

A—PUBLIC SERVICES.

Services on Sunday at Friedens church Myerstown, and Zion's church Jonestown, from July 1867 to Dec. 1881, were either one service on each Sunday at each place, alternately in German and English, or two services, one German and one English, on alternate Sundays at each place. Since Jan. 1882 German service in the morning and English in the evening, on each Sunday, was the regular order for Friedens church.

At St. John's church, Mt. Ætna, German service was conducted on each fourth Sunday afternoon from July, 1867 to Dec. 1881, and on alternate Sunday afternoons from Jan. 1892, to July 1892, excepting on communion occasions.

At Emanuel church, at Brickerville, German service was held on every fourth Sunday and repeatedly on alternate Sundays from 1876 to 1879.

Services on church festival days and days appointed by National and State authorities have been held in all the churches as regularly as possible.

The Church Book in English was used at Friedens church at Myerstown and Zion's church at Jonestown, from the winter of 1868-69.

The Kirchen Buch in German, was first used in Friedens church, Myerstown, and Zion's church, Jonestown, in 1877, and sometime thereafter in St. John's church at Mt. Ætna.

The wearing of the clerical gown at services on Sunday and festival days at Myerstown and Jonestown, dates from 1869. Its use at confirmation, preparatory services, and on communion days in St. John's church, Mt. Ætna, followed soon after 1869.

The Sunday Schools at Myerstown, Jonestown and Mt. Ætna have made good use of the Sunday School Book, Biblical History, Helper and Lesson Leaves, and the Sunday School papers published, some by the authority, and some with the recommendation of the Lutheran Church.

B—MINISTERIAL ACTS.

BAPTISMS.

Myerstown,	661.
Mt. Ætna,	132.
Jonestown,	241.
Brickerville,	36.

Total, 1,070.

CONFIRMED and BAPTIZED as Adults.

Myerstown,	514.
Mt. Ætna,	107.
Jonestown,	212.
Brickerville,	42.

Total, 875.

COMMUNICANTS.

Highest number at one service at

Myerstown,	330.
Mt. Ætna,	75.
Jonestown,	210.
Brickerville,	129.

MARRIAGES.

Myerstown,	188.
Mt. Ætna,	38.
Jonestown,	66.
Brickerville,	2.

294.

FUNERALS

Myerstown,	401.
Mt. Ætna,	73.
Jonestown,	114.
Brickerville,	6.

594.

THE CHURCH COUNCIL.

The Church Council of Friedens Ev. Lutheran Congregation, at Myerstown, consists of the pastor, four trustees, four elders, six deacons and one treasurer.

The following were trustees :

Casper Sherk,	John Phillips,
Henry Capp,	Charles W. Mengel,
Samuel Houck,	Levi Zartman,
Frederick Steiner,	John H. Steiner,
Jacob Schaeffer,	Henry Huber,
John Lehman,	Isaac Walborn, M. D.,
Moses Steiner,	Jacob E. Kline,
Elias Walborn,	Washington Myers,
Josiah Groh,	Isaac Reber,
George Steiner,	Nicholas Scholl,
Levi Steiner,	Noah Walborn.
Peter Walborn,	

The following were elders :

Jonathan Saltzer,	Valentine D. Ulrich,
Josiah Groh,	Noah P. Walborn,
Moses Steiner,	Benjamin Karsnitz,
Andrew Steiner,	Aaron L. Batdorf,
Elias Walborn,	Isaac Reber,
Henry Huber,	Charles Mertz,
Henry Kreitzer,	John H. Immel,
Jeremiah Barto,	Daniel Robinson,
Evan Steiner,	Cyrus Spangler,
Edward Zartman,	John Ulrich,
John Phillips,	Edward German,
John H. Steiner,	Percival P. Batdorf,
Washington Myers,	Henry P. Beckley,
Levi Zartman,	Jacob Brossman,
Henry A. Beckley,	John Schaeffer,
Jacob Hoffert,	John Thierwechter,
Nicholas Scholl,	George Price,
William Eberly,	William M. Seltzer,
Josiah Rothermel,	Josiah Ulrich,
Peter Walborn,	Samuel G. Steiner,
Andrew Kreitzer,	John Brecht,
Reuben Seesholtz,	William J. Zartman,
George W. Ulrich,	Isaac S. Lehman,
Isaac Schaeffer,	Morris H. Manderbach,
Samuel R. Behney,	Aaron H. Steiner.
Isaac Walborn, M. D.,	

The following were deacons :

Isaac Schaeffer,	William H. Kline,
John Phillips,	William H. Phillips,
Lemuel Groh,	Isaac S. Lehman,
John Wagner,	William German,
Lorenzo Blecker,	Isaiah H. Spannuth,
Aaron L. Batdorf,	John H. Barto,
Valentine D. Ulrich,	William J. Zartman,
Isaac Walborn, M. D.,	George E. Seesholtz,

Edward German, William Mertz, Henry L. Kapp, William Karsnitz, Noah P. Walborn John Brecht, Reuben Seesholtz, George W. Ulrich, George Price, Charles Mertz,	J. George Woomer, John Huber, Davilla S. Miller, William M. Seltzer, Milton T. Spangler, Henry W. Moyer, Edward M. Zartman, Wayne E. Reber, William H. Beckley, Jacob Kreiser,
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Henry P. Beckley, W. Iias Kapp, Morris H. Manderbach, Percival P. Batdorf, Benjamin Karsnitz, Samuel Reber, Daniel H. Hartman, George H. Steiner, Daniel P. Rothermel, George H. Batdorf, Aaron H. Steiner,	Oscar G. Beckley, Edward Z. Walborn, Aaron G. Spanuth, Menton S. Moyer, John H. Yeager, Uriah W. Gettle, Morris D. Batdorf, Franklin T. Brown, Henry E. Kline, John M. Zartman, John F. McLaughlin.
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The following were treasurers :

John Lehman, John H. Immel,	A. H. Carmany.
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Members of church council of Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of St. John's church, Mt. Aetna, Pa., from 1868 to 1892,

TRUSTEES.

George Klick, Isaac W. Idman, Jonathan Goldman,	Samuel Dieffenbach, Jacob Bricker,
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ELDERS.

Nathan Gruber, John Kunkelman, Jacob Bricker, Samuel Dieffenbach, John D. Achenbach,	John Leshar, William A. Klick, Jacob K. Fieman, Nathan Zerbe, John Gruber.
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DEACONS.

John D. Aekenbach, Jacob Bricker, William A. Klick, Elias Miller, George W. Kunkelman, Franklin G. Bricker, Franklin Leshar, Philip Rollman, treasurer for many years.	John Howard, George C. Bricker, Daniel Lebo, Samuel Dieffenbach, Esra F. Batdorf, Jacob L. Batdorf, Jefferson E. Bricker,
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THE ORGANIST OF FRIEDENS CHURCH.

Mr. George Umbenhen was elected organist and has served as such since Jan. 1860, thirty-two and one-half years. The members of the choir were in these years at different periods : Susan Groh, Sallie Ziegler, Rebecca Houck, Kate Kemmerer, Kate Corl, Emma Bucher, Ellen Myers, Sallie R. Miller, Anna Schubert, Pamilla Frantz, Emma Frantz, Emma Kinzel, Mary Bowman, Mary L. Schantz, Sallie Myers, Mary Myers, Mary Immel, Sallie Umbenhen, Anna Umbenhen, Katie Seltzer A. H. Carmany, Dr. Isaac Walborn, Dr. Probst, W. H. Myers, J. H. Howard, Ephraim Miller, Henry Corl, L. L. Miller, W. H. Kline, J. J. Kline, J. H. Umbenhen, S. J. Feese, John G. Carmany and Dr. D. P. Gerberich.

Chorister and organists of St. John's church, Mt. Aetna. Chorister, Jacob Christ ; organists, Israel Miller, Frank S. Fieman and Macie Klick.

SUPERINTENDENTS OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Friedens church—George M. Fisher, George Umbenhen and A. H. Carmany have served successively since July 1867.

St. John's church, Mt. Aetna—Franklin G. Bricker, Frank S. Fieman, John A. Gruber, Elmer J. Zerbe and George C. Bricker.

THE LADIES' MITE SOCIETY.

'The Ladies' Mite Society of Friedens church was organized in 1886. It meets on alternate Tuesday evenings. The members profit by the exercises marking their meetings. Their contributions for benevolent and church purposes have been liberal.

THE SEXTONS OF FRIEDENS CHURCH.

Mr. Antes Huber served for many prior to his death in April, 1868. His widow, assisted by her son, Robert S. Huber, served subsequently. Since her death in 1886, Robert S. Huber served as sexton.

THE SUPPORT OF THE PASTOR.

The support of the pastor was \$1,000 salary per annum and use of parsonage from July 1867 to July 1873. Thereafter \$800 salary and free use of parsonage. The amount paid by Brickerville's congregation from 1876 to 1879 was not included in the above stated amount.

THE CHURCHES AND PARSONAGE.

In 1867 a part of the debt incurred by the building of Friedens Church was still unpaid. The parsonage was purchased by Friedens congregation in 1867. In 1871 or 1872 Friedens church was repainted. In 1875 the parsonage was extensively renovated, main building re-roofed and building repainted. In 187-, a new altar, new vestments for altar, lecturn and pulpit, and new communion vessels with suitable coverings for altar and communion vessels were secured.

In 1885 Friedens church was thoroughly renovated at an expense of \$1,800. In 1890 the parsonage was repainted.

The Sunday School of Friedens church, with consent of the church council, made extensive changes and improvements in the Sunday school rooms in 1878. Two cabinet organs were secured by the Sunday school since 1867.

St. John's church, (Union,) at Mt. Aetna, was almost entirely rebuilt and greatly enlarged in 1884, at an expense of \$3,000.

No debts rest at present on the churches or parsonage.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR BENEVOLENT PURPOSES.

From July 1867 to Dec. 31st, 1881, fourteen years and a half, the whole charge, \$3,624.34. From Friedens church Myerstown, and St. John's church at Mt. Aetna, from Jan. 1882 to July 1892, ten years and a half, \$3,064.96. Total, \$6,689.30.

DELEGATES AT MEETINGS OF SYNOD.

Representatives of the pastoral charge at annual and special meetings of the Ev. Luth. Ministerium of Penn. and adjacent States.

Elias Walborn—1868.	John Phillips—1871.
Samuel Houck—1879	Josiah Groh—1882.

Napoleon Desch—1870.	Levi Zartman—1833.
None—1871.	John Ulrich—1834.
Christian Lentz—1872.	Henry Huber—1835.
Levi Zartman—1873.	Jacob E. Kline—1836.
William Behney—1874.	Washington Myers—1837.
Josiah Rothermel—1875.	Henry Huber—1838.
Isaac Miller—1876.	Jacob E. Kline—1839.
George W. Ulrich—1877.	Aaron G. Spannuth—1890.
Jeremiah Heffman—1878.	Edward Z. Walborn—1891.
Josiah Groh—1879.	Aaron H. Steiner—1892.
Henry M. Ellis—1880.	

THE PASTOR'S OTHER DUTIES AND SERVICES.

He attended all the meetings of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania from 1867 to 1892. Most of the meetings of the District Conference of which he was a member, and nearly all the Sunday School Conventions of the Fourth Conference.

He served as Secretary of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania from 1874 to 1877.

He has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Ministerium since 1869, (excepting for 9 months, in 1871 and '72,) and the Secretary of the Executive Committee since 1879.

He has been for many years chairman of the Central Committee appointed by the Executive Committee on the examination and reception of beneficiary students.

He has served for many years as a member, and long as Chairman of the committee on Systematic Benevolence appointed by the Ministerium to make annual apportionments to pastoral charges for benevolent contributions and to learn at each meeting the amount secured in the respective charges.

He served as a trustee of the Orphans Home at Germantown, Pa., elected by the Ministerium from 1872 to 1875.

He has served as a visitor of Emmaus Orphans Home at Middletown, Pa., since 1874.

He has served as a trustee of Munlenbergh College since 1867.

He has served as a delegate of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania at all of the meetings of the General Council of North America since 1874, excepting the meeting of 1801, when he was prevented by sickness.

By appointment of the General Council he has served as a member of its English Home Mission Committee

since 1882. In 1888 by appointment of the said committee and with the consent of the Church Council of his pastoral charge, he visited the missions in charge of the committee at Toledo, Decatur, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Fargo.

By appointment of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, he attended as its delegate the meetings of the Reformed Synod, at Baltimore, Md., in 1867 and at Martinsburg, W. Va., in 1872.

In 1863 he was appointed by the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, special delegate to attend the meeting of the Pittsburg Ev. Luth. Synod at Erie, Pa.

He served also as a member of a

number of special committees appointed by the President of the Ministerium in the interim of meetings of the Ministerium.

He was President of the 3rd District Conference, embracing Berks, Schuylkill, Lebanon, and Dauphin Counties from 1869 to the summer of 1871. After the rearrangement of Conference Districts by which the 4th Conference embraced Lancaster, Lebanon and Dauphin Counties, and all west of the Susquehanna, and south of the Juniatta, he became President of the 4th Conference in 1872, and served as such for some years.

As President of Conference he made many visitations of pastoral charges, supplied vacant pulpits or arranged for their supply by others installed pastors, and aided in the settlement of difficulties in congregations. As President of Conference and temporary pastor of Emanuel Church at Brickerville he became a witness in the Brickerville church case before the Court of Lancaster county, from 1876 to 1886. As chairman of the committee on vacant churches in the Lebanon Valley he has had many arduous duties to perform. He has served on many special committees appointed by the President of the Conference.

In the past 25 years, the pastor of Myerstown charge has also frequently officiated at the installation of pastors, the laying of the corner stones of churches, the consecration, reconsecration and reopening of churches, the consecration of organs and church bells, the consecration of burial grounds, the jubilee occasions of congregations, the observances of great events in the Reformation by proper festivals, the Quarter Centennials and burial of ministers, the opening of the school year and the closing exercises of educational institutions. He has delivered many addresses at Sunday School Festivals, Sunday School Conventions, Missionary Meetings and Mission Festivals. He has frequently lectured for the benefit of Congregations, Church Societies, Schools and Institutes.

CONCLUSION.

In all these years God has blessed the pastor with general good health and ability to attend to many duties in his pastoral charge and in other places. When very sick in September of last year he at one time expected no hope to be able to observe this Quarter Centennial with the members of his charge, but God granted a restoration of health and new vigor to labor for His glory.

The congregation has had many changes in the past 25 years. Of the 212 who communed on Nov. 12th, at Myerstown in 1867, 96 have died and 40 removed to other places or left the congregation, leaving 76 in connection

with the congregation; of the 514 who were confirmed or baptized as adults, 44 have died 15 gone to other churches 164 removed to other places leaving about 291 in Myerstown and its vicinity. Members of congregations in other localities on removal to Myerstown, became members of the congregation at this place. But death and removals to other localities have occasioned many changes. What has been said of Myerstown, may also be said of the church at Mt. Aetna; of the 24 at the first communion in 1867, only 4 are now connected with the congregation, of the 107 who were confirmed and baptized as adults, 5 died, 11 joined other churches, 41 removed to other places, of the 41' eight became members of the church at Myerstown, thus only 50 are now connected with the congregation these together with other accessions leave about 70 members. At the Easter communion at Myerstown, 313 persons communed and 59 at Mt. Aetna at the communion held in June of this year.

Whilst we regret the removal of so many of our members to large cities and towns and other localities in our vast country we are glad to know that many of them have become active members of churches in their new homes. As far West as Tacoma, Washington, one of our former members is now an active member of a Mission Church—and do we not rejoice that three of the young men confirmed by the present pastor, have become ministers in the Lutheran church, and are pastors of large and important charges in our Ministerium?

Whilst all present to-day have reason to rejoice, the many beloved, who in days gone by, worshiped also in the sanctuary on earth are not forgotten. Death came repeatedly to the parsonage and took a beloved wife and mother, a dear child and a faithful servant, and to many other homes and removed many dear members of families. We sorrow not like those who are without hope. But a little while and those here to-day will also be called hence. And who can speak or write fittingly of the joy that shall mark the reunion of Saints on earth and Saints in Heaven, when those still in earth shall meet the Saints who have preceded them to the Home of Glory in the Father's House of many Mansions.

From Times
Lebanon Pa.
Date Nov. 28/92

An Old House Torn Down.

The old log house on Forge street, on the Uhler estate, has been torn down, to make room for modern improvements. This was probably the oldest house in Lebanon, dating back over 150 years.

From, _____

Date, _____

LEBANON

Early Important Events
in Her History.

HISTORICAL SKETCH

From the Time of Penn Down
to the Present.

GEO. STEITZ, THE FOUNDER

Lebanon Fifty Years Ago a Primitive Village of Barely 300 Houses—The Union Canal—The First Railroads—Where Court was First Held—The Newspapers.



WHEN men speak of the history of some particular thing they trace the thread of their memory to some epoch and then stop. — thinking they have covered the ground. All time is but a series of epochs, relative to which other things are considered. All things are referred to the year of our Lord. So all

things American to the year of Columbus or of Plymouth Rock, or of Jamestown, or of the Revolution, or of the Civil War. Pennsylvania events are chiefly measured from the time of Penn. So when any matter of Pennsylvania history or title of real estate is traceable back to Penn it is considered thoroughly authenticated, and the mind is satisfied, because it finds a resting place, not because it has found the beginning. So Penn must be our starting point for Lebanon county. It is well known that in 1682 he divided his province which was ceded to him the year before by Charles the II, into the three original counties of Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia. Chester, which embraced the territory west of the Schuylkill, included Lancaster county, erected in 1729, from which was afterwards separated Dauphin, in 1785, and Lebanon formed from parts of Dauphin and what remained of Lancaster, in 1813.

Lebanon township, a part of Lancaster county, was formed much earlier however, embracing about the same territory afterwards included in the county, and part of Berks. In 1739 this township was divided by the Lancaster county court, the division line being the Swatara. The portion lying to the north was called Bethel. When Berks county was erected thirteen years later, in 1752, it included a portion of Bethel township. The territory at this time was already well occupied by the early German settlers. "The lands on the Tulpehocken," says Rupp, "were still owned by the Indians till 1732-33, when Thomas Penn purchased them, which more effectually opened the door to emigrants into that part of the province within the limits of Berks and Lebanon. Germans and others, especially the former, who were already seated, sent for their relatives and kindred; and they in turn, on their arrival here, enticed others till several thousand had settled in various parts on the Schuylkill, Tulpehocken and other places; till every glen, vale, hill and mountain was more or less settled, and under such circumstances the inhabitants felt the want of a new county, and were led to petition the Assembly for privileges which Penn and successors had awarded."

The first settlers in the eastern part of the present county of Lebanon were families from this Tulpehocken settlement. Among them are mentioned Michael Burst, a Palatine, who "squatted on a tract of land two miles northwest from the present site of the town of Lebanon," and George Steitz, the illustrious founder. "The region of country in which they located," continues Rupp, "was previously known among the Indians as 'Quitapahock,' i. e., Snake Harbor; for Burst's first work in the morning was to kill snakes in and outside of his hut. The greater proportion of the land between Steitz's (who located nearby a little distance to the southeast), and Burst's was located by Casper Wieser, the brass-button maker, who sold several hundred acres, in 1738, to John Licht, grandfather of Joseph Licht, or as

now spelt, 'Light.'" This is supposed to be marked by the old stone building still standing just east of the city. The deed, preserved among the records of Lancaster county, recognizes the "settlement" of George Steitz. The precise date when Lebanon, or "Steitzetown," was laid out is not definitely settled between the limits of 1750 and 1760. Probably one of the most reliable authorities is the Rev. George Lochman, D. D., who writes: "Diese Stadt, Libanon, ist im Jahr 1756, von George Steitz ausgelegt worden, und liegt an dem Fluss Quitopahilla (ein Indianischer name der auf Deutsch Schlangenloch heist)."

Proud's history of Pennsylvania fixes the time in the year 1759. The village of Lebanon was incorporated into a borough in February, 1821. In 1844 it was described as containing "about 200 dwellings, some ten or more taverns, and a like number of stores, one grist mill, one clover mill, a foundry and machine shops." There were at that time seven churches, and five Sabbath schools, numbering between 500 and 600 children. The Lutheran church (Old Salem) was built in 1798, and dedicated on the 3d of June, though the congregation previously worshiped in a log church, built in 1766. The first Reformed was erected about the year 1787. Besides, there were, fifty years ago, a Catholic chapel of brick, a Methodist meeting house on Tenth street, one owned by the Evangelical Association, and a United Brethren and a Moravian chapel. A sketch of the town as it appeared in 1840, taken at the time by B. B. Lehman, showed a primitive village of barely 300 houses, although the census of that year of the borough proper, shows a population of 1,860. The sketch shows cattle grazing in a field inclosed by a worm fence where the Rise block stands, on North Eighth street. There were barely a dozen houses on Eighth street between the court house and where is now the Philadelphia and Reading railroad; and no houses east of Seventh street.

As appears from the township of the same name, the name Lebanon for this territory, antedates the name "Steitze," or "Steitztown," which was wholly colloquial and did not appear in the writings or instruments of that day.

In 1753 a road to Lancaster was laid out and opened. It was a continuation of the Jonestown road passing through Lebanon along the present Ninth street.

The Union canal was completed in 1821 connecting the Susquehanna and Delaware rivers, a distance of about 77 miles, at a cost of nearly \$6,000,000. The first survey had been made in 1792 and in 1839 the canal was enlarged. The Berks and Dauphin turnpike was completed in 1817, at a cost of \$3,800 per mile.

The Lebanon Valley branch of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad was built between the years 1853 and 1857. A few years prior to this the first railroad passing through the county, in its extreme northern limits, was built. It was called



LEBANON & ANNVILLE ELECTRIC STREET RAILWAY.

(Scene at corner of Eighth and Cumberland Streets.)

the Dauphin and Susquehanna.

The first needs of the new county after the county seat was selected, were of course, a court house and a jail. The present court house was built in 1816-17, at a cost of \$26,000, from which is to be concluded there must have been some "extras" in the job.

The first court house clock was constructed by Joseph Eberman in 1818, at a cost of \$1,521.39. It served its purpose faithfully until it was replaced by the present one, when it was stored away in the court house cellar until it was stolen, a little over a year ago and sold for old brass for about \$7. The theft was discovered and the stolen clock was restored at the cost of the county, and the thief forgiven by the commissioners.

A temporary court room had previously been fitted up in the second story of the large stone building occupied by Judge McPherson. Here it is stated James Buchanan and Thaddeus Stevens attended court. The first judge of the court was Walter Franklin, and John Gloninger and David Krause were the first associates. The court house was remodeled in 1854 and an addition built thereto in 1886.

The old jail, but recently demolished, was built in 1814, and enlarged in 1850. The present county prison was completed in 1890. Over that other imposing public structure, known as the "station house," let charity draw the veil.

Three commodious market houses, well distributed in different parts of the city,

two of them large, substantial and ornamental brick structures, which, for beauty of design and convenience, will remain a credit to the city for years to come, have taken the place of the shambling and dilapidated old structure which for many years did service as a public market house on Ninth street.

The *Freue Libanoner* was the first newspaper published in Lebanon. It was a German publication, established by Jacob Schneck, Jan. 1, 1807, and curiously enough was printed in the old stone building known as the Groenawalt property, on the very site now occupied by the REPORT. In 1809 it passed into the hands of one Jacob Stoever, who changed the name to the *Lebanon Morning Star*, and under whose hands it flourished nearly thirty years. It was, of course, a star that shone but one morning in a week. In 1851 it changed hands, and became incorporated with the *Advertiser*, which was started two years before, in 1849, by Wm. M. Breshn.

The *Pennsylvania Beobachter*, another German weekly, was established by Joseph Hartman in 1826, on the site of the building directly opposite the REPORT office, now occupied by Dr. Biever's drug store. This became the *Wahrer Demokrat* in 1837.

An anti-Masonic paper, an organ of the political spurt of that character, established about the year 1829 or 1830, by John and Joseph Miller, under the name of the *Lebanon Demokrat*. The

nucleus for the later *Pennsylvania* and present *Volk's Zeitung*.

The first successful attempt at establishing an English paper in Lebanon resulted in the *Courier*. It was founded in 1836 by Joseph Gleim, and came down through a long period of uninterrupted prosperity and influence under the careful and able management of Worth & Reinoehl to the present proprietorship. This was soon



LEBANON HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

followed as above noted by the *Advertiser*, which up to within a recent period was the only English Democratic paper in the county. A short-lived publication called the *Boy of '76* made its appearance a few years later. It had a very brief career.

The *Lebanon Valley Standard*, also a weekly, was started in 1871 by C. M. Bowman.

The same year also witnessed the birth of the first daily—the *News*, which was followed in 1875 by the *Times*. A third daily was issued from the *Advertiser* office in 1884. Its publication after a few months was discontinued.

In the Spring or summer of 1882 the first independent newspaper was published by a joint stock company. It was edited by Wm. M. Derr, Esq., and was called the *Lebanon County Independent*. It was a vigorous and fearless journal and should have continued its usefulness. It was suspended after running some four or five years.

THE REPORT next made its appearance the first November 1, 1890. It has had

a marvelous career of success. It is the only independent paper in the county, and the only penny paper. It publishes both a daily and weekly issue.

Encouraged by the REPORT's success, a fourth daily was started, called the *Morning Postman*. It published 62 issues and then stopped.

Some months ago the printing house of Weigley Brothers issued a second Democratic weekly, called the *Star*.

If any publications have been omitted from this list it is because they were so short-lived, or so lacking in influence, as to be of no importance. Acknowledgment is cheerfully made for some of the facts of the foregoing sketch, to Rupp's history, Breslin's centennial speech and other records.

ISN'T LEBANON BEAUTIFUL?

INDUSTRY AND HAPPINESS CHEER
HER PEOPLE.

The Centre of One of the Richest Valleys in the World, Where Golden Harvests Wave and the Husbandman Tickle the Laughing Soil—A Glance Over the Joyous Scene.



HE traveller may range over all the wide extent of the habitable globe, and scenes of unparalleled grandeur may ravish the eye and inspire the soul. The sunsets of Switzerland, the sublimities of the Alps, the chaste and gentle beauties of the Westmoreland fells, where a meditative Wordsworth spent a lifetime in quiet reflection; the sunny scenery of southern France, or of Italy where many a poet sung out the volume of full-souled and full-throated utterance and died,—these will always attract the curious, the *savants*, the pleasure-seekers of all climes. The sublime beauties of an ancient Europe have been recorded in literature and fixed in art, and the matchless scenery of the new America is employing the brush of the painter and firing the imagination of the poet, the novelist and the historian.

All these have been witnessed by the cultured of Lebanon; and though the magnificence of a Paris may dazzle, the splendor of a Munchen may charm, and the sublimities of the Alps may inspire with awe, the solid comforts of the home, the substantial necessities of a chaste, unassuming God-fearing life, less splendid, it is true, than the magnificence of foreign lands, yet shining aside of these with the modest witchery of the plain Pennsylvania German maiden, always lure back the renegade affection to the busy little city of Lebanon, always win back the fickle heart to the unpretentious grace of the Lebanon valley.

What are some of these beauties; where-in does this charm lie? The descendant of the sturdy Pennsylvania-German settler asks not to be convinced. He needs but to be reminded, and he will acquiesce. Love asks for no epitomized list of the charms of its sweetheart. Patriotism is not born of a mathematical solution, *quod est demonstrandum*. And yet love is not unreasoning nor is patriotism blind. A walk through the principle thoroughfares of Lebanon shows that healthy activity which is always the offspring of deep-rooted and continued prosperity. There Industry and Happiness walk hand-in-hand; Happiness leaning upon and guided by Industry, tottering if her stronger brother is weak, majestic if healthy vigor

swells out the brawn of his toiling arm. They sit side by side in the laborer's cottage in Lebanon, they load his table with all life's necessities and many of its luxuries from the cornucopia which they ever carry; they clothe his children in sunbeams of light and surround their faces with the radiance of health. They sit in the business councils of Lebanon's merchants and shape the policy of their deliberations. They rear new edifices and cause wealth to flow through the established houses of commerce and trade. They build new banks and erect new houses. They inspire the capitalist with the thaumaturgic power of enterprise, and harness his railway coaches to the Pegasus of steam and the Mercury of electricity. They place into the hands of the *entrepreneur*—the captain of industry—the Aladdin's lamp of business genius, which opens the bosom of the Cornwall Ore Hills at his bidding and places the wealth of their treasures at his disposal; which infuses a moulding heat into the cold veins of the crude iron, and shapes it into the innumerable articles necessary to a civilized people; which manufactures our articles of clothing, our shirts, our shoes, our handkerchiefs. Industry attends the laborer in his workshop and Happiness sits on his knee by his fireside.

Is not Lebanon beautiful?—thrifty, happy Lebanon, the centre of one of the richest valleys in the world, where golden harvests wave, where the husbandman needs but tickle the soil and it laughs in the plenitude of its cereal abundance:

"Where health and plenty cheer the laboring swain;

Where smiling Spring her earliest visit pays,
And parting Summer's lingering bloom delays."

The artist from the schools of the masters, the orator who in the king-ship of his genius can command all the arts of expression, cannot put upon canvas or paint in words all the charms of Lebanon and the surrounding valley with all their emotional suggestiveness—that which thrills the brain with floods of warm thought and swells the bosom with a universe of ardent feeling.

With the Blue mountains kissing the paler empyrean on the north, and the South mountains coquetting with the clouds on the south; with a wide expanse of fertile field and woodland intervening, undulous and fruitful—what a garden of the Lord the Lebanon countian is living in! This exclamation is but the natural and common expression of the hundreds of pleasure-seekers who sojourn to the heights of Gretna for a few days of summer recreation and rest, viewing the noble scene either from Governor Dick, or from the Cornwall & Lebanon railroad, as the locomotive steadily climbs the gentle ascent. The landscape lies placid underneath the outstretched arm, as the eye and finger trace the contour of beauty in the scene, and mark the points of varied interest. Streams wind their lazy way to the sea; verdurous forests crown the frequent patches beside green

in houses and more capacious barns, ethoric with the stores of summer harvests, or yawning to receive the plenty of the season, are sprinkled thickly over the wide plain. The tall smoke-stacks of the Cornwall and Lebanon furnaces flaunt their banners of smoke to the air—the breath of panting industry; and in the centre of the picture are grouped the many spires and shining gable-ends of Lebanon. The observer exclaims, "A busy people, a thrifty people, a prosperous people; how beautiful is nature, how lavish in her gifts!"

From, News
Lancaster Pa.
 Date, Aug 9th 1893.

A ROMANCE OF IRON.

The History of the Famous Iron Hills of Cornwall

The history of the famous "iron hills" of Cornwall and of the Cornwall furnaces dates back more than one hundred and fifty eight years. The original deed for the land was given by John, Thomas and Richard Penn in 1837 to Peter Grubb. Grubb, in consideration of the transfer of his munificent gift, was to pay yearly at Lancaster, on the first day of every March, the sum of one shilling sterling for each 100 acres. For three shillings he got 300 acres, and these 300 acres contain the famous ore beds, the richest in the world, the output of which exceeds the income of many a prince.

The owner became known during the revolution as Colonel Peter Grubb, and he was the great-grandfather of General Burd Grubb, ex-Minister to Spain. His sons allowed the estate to pass largely from their control. Robert Coleman, who had iron forges upon the Schuylkill in 1785, purchased a one-sixth interest in all the property. The Colemans thereafter purchased larger holdings whenever they could and the Grubbs sold, until to day they hold only four-ninety-sixths of the great ore deposit.

The Colemans prospered and multiplied. None of the property has ever passed from them. Each member of the family is a millionaire. They own towns, townships, railroads, smelting furnaces, rolling mills, banks. The name of Coleman is magical in all Southeastern Pennsylvania.

Two grandsons of Robert Coleman, the order of this dynasty of iron kings, property from 1846 to 1852.

There were many cousins who also had an interest in the ore banks and the furnaces. The family relationship is exceedingly complicated. The only means of ascertaining how to divide the interest the individuals of the family had in the ore banks was found in 1864 to form a stock company. Each member's share was then determined by referees, the stock was issued in ninety-six shares, and six shares were given to the Grubb family and ninety to the Colemans. This corporation, the Cornwall Ore Bank Company, carries on the business of mining and selling the ore and makes monthly settlements with the holders of the stock.

There are many furnaces which use this ore, and these are also divided among the heirs. Robert H. Coleman has the three Colebrook furnaces, two anthracite furnaces and the Coleman furnaces. Robert H. Coleman is also a joint owner of the North Lebanon furnaces and an important member of the firm of Coleman & Brock, manufacturers of pig iron.

From, News
Lebanon Pa.
 Date, Oct. 23rd 1893.

OLD TIME VISITS TO LEBANON

An Interesting Account Written By One of Our Old Citizens.

WASHINGTON LIKELY VISITED HERE.

Some of the Principal Routes Between Philadelphia and Harrisburg—President Buchanan a Visitor Here—Also Van Buren and William Henry Harrison—The Days of "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" Recalled—Short Sketch of Col. Johnson.

It was claimed by some of the old people of Lebanon that Washington visited it on one of his journeys through the country, but no conclusive evidence was ever produced. Washington was a very methodical man, and kept a daily journal of his trips, but there is no mention made in any of his journals that he visited Lebanon. He may have done so, however, and the journal of his itinerancy through this valley been lost. The traveled route from Philadelphia to "the West" was through Chester and Lancaster counties to Lancaster town and thence on to Harris' Ferry (now Harrisburg.) The beauties of the country lying to the north of Lancaster, especially "beyond the hills" (now Cornwall) as well as the wealth in said hills, early induced emigrants to slope north instead of west.

from Lancaster, and hence the old Lancaster and Lebanon road was constructed. Ninth street, in Lebanon, is today a portion of that road.

What roads reached Harrisburg or Reading from Lebanon is not known, but they evidently were steep roads and bridle paths. But it is well known that the Penns (John and Richard) frequently, in the score of years preceding the Revolutionary war, came up to Lancaster from Philadelphia, and then made raids into the surrounding country, visiting the Indians, and it is believed that their general objective points were the inoffensive and handsome Leni Lenape Indians, (after the latter had been pushed back from the Delaware), and their pleasant possessions in what is now known as the Lebanon Valley. It is well known, also, that the third purchase of land from the Indians, made in 1749, embraced the land now comprising Lebanon county. The purchase was a "narrow strip" extending from the Susquehanna to the Delaware, where it joined the first purchase made in 1688, which extended up the Delaware to beyond the mouth of the Lehigh. As this third purchase evidently was the Lebanon and Lehigh valleys, between the South Mountain (now Cornwall) and the Blue Ridge to the north, it was but natural that they should pay visits to their princely purchase.

Washington, many years after, when the country was better settled, and the roads more passable, would be tempted to also strike off from the road to Harrisburg and visit the beauties of the lands "beyond the hills," of which he had so often heard from the descendants of the Penns. One of the first hostleries in Lebanon was at the southwest corner of Ninth and Cumberland streets. There, it was claimed, that he and his escort spent the night. Instead of going direct to Harrisburg, from Lebanon, they returned to Lancaster by the same road they came. They spent considerable time in Lancaster visiting the Pequa Valley, the Manor and other places of local interest. After the construction of the Berks & Dauphin turnpike, from Hummelstown to Reading, and the "Horseshoe" turnpike, from Harrisburg to Downingtown, the travel through the beautiful Lebanon Valley greatly increased. It also attracted more attention from outsiders. Other great men were also frequently drawn to the lands between the Blue Mountains on the north and the Cornwall Hills on the south. Baron Stigel kept open house within our borders while his money lasted. The descendants of Deputy Governor John Evans (1704 to 1719) and of Jas. Logan, President of Council of the Colonial government, (1736-1738,) are still found in the south-western part of the county, where their ancestors had frequently visited, and been bestowed lands by the Proprietors.

Thomas Mifflin, President of the Supreme Executive Council at the end of

the Revolution, (1788-1790,) and the first Government under the Constitution, (1790-1799,) had a special liking for Lebanon, and made large investments in lands here, some of which are still held by his descendants in the northern part of the city. Lancaster, of which Lebanon was a part, was formed into a county in 1729. Dauphin, comprising Lebanon, was detached from Lancaster, and made a county in 1785. In 1813, Lebanon was detached from Dauphin, and made a county.

In the early years of the county, before the Court House and the old jail were erected, Ex-President James Buchanan frequently visited Lebanon, practicing law. He stopped at a Hotel then kept by Abraham Doeblen, on the site now occupied by the residence of Christian Henry, on Cumberland street. Mr. Buchanan frequently visited Lebanon afterwards, the last time being during his campaign for the Presidency, when he was the guest of Hon. Jacob B. Weidman, grandfather of Major Grant Weidman, who then resided in the stone building now occupied by Jos. L. Lemberger. During the early years of Mr. Buchanan's visits to Lebanon, John Andrew Shultz lived in the building just named, (Mr. Lemberger's,) and was elected Governor of Pennsylvania in 1822 when living there. He was re-elected, and when his second term expired, moved to Lancaster, where he died. Mr. Buchanan died at Wheatland, near Lancaster.

In 1836 Martin Van Buren, then the Democratic candidate for President, drove through this town in a carriage. He came from Harrisburg, and stopped over night at the "Washington House," then kept by Mrs. Elizabeth Shiudel. The Washington House is now Hon. Josiah Funek's law office. During the campaign of 1840, General William Henry Harrison, grandfather of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, visited Lebanon. He was escorted from Myerstown by an immense cortege of Whigs, who shouted for "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too." He stopped for a short time at the "Buck" Hotel (now Central) then kept by Joseph Reinhard. The same year Col. Richard M. Johnson, the Democrat candidate for Vice President, passed through the town, eastward, and stopped long enough at the "Eagle" to take dinner and make a speech at the Court House, when the Democrats made the welkin ring for "Johnson, the man who killed Tecumseh." Both Harrison and Johnson fought in the battle of Tippecanoe. Gen. Harrison commanded the battle and Johnson, who was a noted Indian fighter, was second in command. The battle became a hand-to-hand conflict, when Johnson, who recognized Tecumseh in the fight, rode down on him and killed him at his horse's head. When the Indians realized that their leader was dead they become demoralized and lost the battle. Col. Johnson was badly wounded in the terrible battle.

tion
came a

to-hand fight around the body of the dying Indian chief.

In more modern times, we had Stephen A. Douglas, Benjamin F. Butler, Horatia Seymour, U. S. Grant, William and John Bigler, Samuel J. Randall, John F. Hartranft, Jeremiah S. Black, Francis W. Hughes, George W. Woodward, Gov. Robert E. Pattison, and many other of note, who paid visits to Lebanon.

From, *Times*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Oct. 26" 1893.*

Removing an Old Land Mark.

Mr. Andrew H. Embich has had the limbs of the oldest and largest willow tree in the city cut away, as they had been dangerous because of being rotten. The tree stands on the property of the Embich estate on north Eighth street.

The tree is over 100 years old as it was spoken of by Sheriff Mark, who died at the age of eighty over twenty years ago. One of the large limbs fell on the shanty adjoining, and broke down the rear part of the roof. The limbs alone will give a number of cords of wood. The trunk of the tree some twenty feet will remain standing as is not dangerous.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Nov. 10" 1893.*

HISTORICAL LANDMARKS.

Places in the Lebanon Valley Where
Forts Stood, to be Marked
With Tablets.

G. Dallas Albert, of Latrobe; Jay G. Weiser, Middleburg; H. M. M. Richards, Reading; John M. Buckalew, Fishing Creek, and Sheldon Reynolds, Wilkesbarre, who constitute a commission appointed by Governor Pattison to make inquiry, examine into the number and location and report to the next legislature the advisability of erecting suitable tablets to mark the various forts erected as a defense against the Indians by the early settlers of Pennsylvania prior to 1783, met at the state library yesterday, and organized by the election of Mr. Buckalew president, and Mr. Reynolds secretary. Representative Tewksbury, of Columbia, the author of the act creating the commission, and State Librarian Egle were present by invitation. The commission decided to visit the old forts of the state, and a district was assigned to each member. Mr. Albert will visit all such points

Two grandsons
under of this d.
proper.

west of the Alleghenies; Mr. Reynolds' district is the Lebanon valley; the points along the North and West branches of the Susquehanna river and in the Cumberland Valley will be visited by Messrs. Weiser and Buckalew, while Mr. Reynolds will visit Northeastern Pennsylvania above Columbia county. The members of the commission will file their reports as to the number of forts in their respective districts with Secretary Reynolds, who will submit them to President Buckalew. The most important points in the state will be visited by the commission in a body, after which a meeting will be held some time next spring to prepare a report to be submitted to the next legislature. Under the provisions of the act the commissioners receive no compensation, but the actual and traveling expenses of the members is paid by the state.

From, *News*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Nov. 30" 1893.*

LEBANON'S OLD LANDMARKS

Interesting Descriptions of Bygone Topics
by One Who Knows.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GALLOWS HILL.

Good Sketch of That Part of Town Once
Known as "Texas"—Execution of Jimmy
Quinn Many Years Ago—Graphic Description of That Memorable Occasion.

My scribbling of the old landmarks of Lebanon having been received with considerable favor, I take the liberty of presenting you with another batch.

TEXAS.

That part of our town west of Ninth street and south of Walnut (then Hill) was known, in olden time, as "Texas." Why, or wherefrom it derived that name is unknown. It seems to have grown of itself, unlike "Ox-Hill" and "Goose Corner," which had local significance. It had the reputation of being somewhat disreputable, but why, has also never been explained. It is true, it was mostly inhabited by poor people, but that does not necessarily mean that they were bad. After the opening of Tenth street by the "Plank Road" company, the place gradually obtained the name of

"NEW LEBANON,"

which, however, has also been lost sight of in recent years, and the locality is now known, as all other parts of the city, by the name of the streets and the number,

of the houses, and is, in comparison with other parts of the city, just as reputable and contains its full proportion of good, aye Christian, citizens, as can be found in any other community. Unfortunately, its more recent reputation, not when known as "Texas," but since, has been marred by several homicides and a large number of breaches of the peace, but "Texas," while known as such to the older inhabitants, had very few arrests for violation of the law in its domain. They had their fiddlers and fiddling, dancers and dancing, drinkers and drinking, courtiers and courting, but very few breaches of the peace were committed, unless the b'hoys of the town paid them a visit, when, also, there were frequently fighters and fighting. It was always considered a rather dangerous place for the young bucks of town, (and sometimes older ones), to visit and display their gallantry and powers, for it generally resulted in bloody noses if not broken heads. Hence, the safest place for such was on the outskirts of "Texas," notably the tavern at the southeast corner of Ninth and Walnut streets, the skeleton of which remains to the present day. There the bucks were beyond the limits of the classic ground of "Texas," and from there their Siren voices were wafted to the maidens of "Texas" to come and enjoy themselves at the hostelry. There the "Texan" rooster was no longer on his own dung hill, and if he chose also to be present, was on his good behavior. The dancing was there indulged in to its full, it being a kind of neutral ground between the town and the "Texans." The locality known as "Texas" sixty years ago, is quite a different place today. It is a well built up part of the town, has comfortable houses, industrious citizens, who are as reputable as any other part of the city. As we have said, the reputation of the place was, perhaps, not what it might have been; hence, to depreciate it still further in public estimation, it was made the scene of a public execution.

"GOLGHEY BARICK"

Several gruesome relics may be seen in the cellar of the Court House. Among them is the gallows on which James Quinn was executed, on "Gallows Hill," in February, 1827, for the murder of his wife in a drunken brawl, at their home near the north bank of the Union canal, where the Forge road crosses, in its wandering course northward. They occupied a one story shanty at that place, which, however, disappeared long years ago; the excavation, or cellar, remains to this day. They had a dance on the night of the murder, at which a number of men and women from the neighborhood attended. The result was a glorious drunk, during which Quinn, it was alleged, threw his wife down the stairs, causing her injuries from which she died a short time after. It was also said that he kicked her during the squabble. He was arrested, confined in the rattle box

of a jail, and at the August term of Oyer and Terminer, 1826, a true bill for murder was found against him. Hon Samuel D. Franks was Judge of the Court, and John Gloninger and John Weidman, Associate Judges. (Gloninger was the great-grandfather of Dr. A. B. Gloninger, and Weidman the great-grandfather of Grant Weidman, esq.). The trial took place at the November term, 1826, and lasted from Monday, the 6th of November, to the 19th of the same month, inclusive. From the records it would appear that Quinn was not kept confined in jail during the interval between arrest and trial, but, we are told, that he was "bound over to appear at Nov. term, 1826." A jury was obtained without trouble, and was composed as follows: David Bowman, George Hess, sr., Neal Shea, Peter Shott, Jacob Reist, Peter Smith, Jacob Imboden, Anthony Zweyer, Christian Hoffer, Martin Wengert, Frederic W. Martin, esq., and David McKnight. Jacob B. Weidman, esq., was counsel for the prisoner. After an exhaustive trial Quinn was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged. He was executed on "Gallows Hill," near the intersection of the Cornwall Railroad and Elizabeth street, in the southern part of the then borough, on the ground now occupied by J. E. Daugherty's peach orchard, or, perhaps, a little north of it, on the high ground west of the railroad. All executions were public in those days. The gallows, (as it may yet be seen in the Court House cellar,) was made up of rude beams and cross pieces, with substantial steps leading up to the platform. The place selected was on high ground, so that all of the thousands of people who gathered from far and near could have an uninterrupted view of the spectacle. The crowd was so great that many occupied the high ground around the Reformed church, from where an unobstructed view could be obtained of the ceremonies.

It happened that the day of execution, in February, 1827, was an intensely cold day, but that did not hinder a swarm of people from the surrounding country, as well as from Reading, Lancaster and Harrisburg, from attending, many of whom arrived the day previous, and, it is said, a saturnalia reigned in Lebanon during the night preceding the execution. A company of "Light Horse," from Lancaster, was also in attendance, as a guard during the march to the gallows and at the gallows. The company had a full turnout, every uniform being brought into use, and some new ones made for the occasion, as the horsemen had the advantage of good location for seeing the execution, being between the people and the gallows, as a guard, and hence had the best view of the execution. Thomas Harper was sheriff of the county and the work required by the law was performed by him. A weird procession was formed at the jail. First came a

section of the Light Horsemen on horse-back, then a cart containing the coffin and other requisites for the execution. Behind the cart walked the condemned, dressed in a neat suit of black, then the

officers of the jail and court, the clergy, the doctors, such of the jury who convicted him, as desired to be present, and the jury selected to witness and certify to the execution. Then followed the rest of the Light Horsemen. The rear was brought up by citizens and strangers. The procession proceeded from the jail, on Eighth street, up to Cumberland, down Cumberland to Tenth, Tenth to Walnut, down Walnut to Spring, from whence the route was "across lots" to the place of execution. The intense cold somewhat "marred the festivities" of the day, still the programme was strictly observed to the gallows. On the gallows an incident occurred not in the programme. Through some inadvertence, when the trap was sprung the rope broke and Quinn fell to the ground. This caused an intense sensation. The crowd took to its heels and ran for life. Even the "Light-horsemen" were so frightened that many also turned their horses and scampered to town. Quinn was picked up and carried to the scaffold, where, while the rope was being mended and again adjusted, he begged piteously for them to hurry and "finish the job." After some time he was duly, "according to law," swung into eternity "amid the plaudits" of the crowd! What became of his body was never known. It was taken in charge by some friends and privately interred,—to keep it out of the hands of the doctor, as was said. A great many believed that it was buried somewhere in the neighborhood of the Tunnel Hill, some even asserting, who professed to know, that it found a resting place inside the tunnel. Some wierd tales were afloat for many years in regard to sights seen, and incidents witnessed around and between the scene of the murder and Tunnel Hill. Very few belated travelers passed that way at night, and when they did had blood-curdling tales to relate for years afterwards. It was even said that boatmen preferred to tie up at Lebanon or in the locks rather than pass through the tunnel at night.

The gallows on which Quinn was executed was never used again. The gallows on which Spottenhuber and the Raber murderers and Showers were executed, is also in the Court House cellar, complete in all parts. Quinn was about 45 years of age, of powerful build, popular with his associates, and somewhat addicted to drink. His wife, Bridget, I think, was her name, was of a lively disposition, fond of company, rather handsome, and her freedom with the male company that frequently gathered at the "shanty," was the cause of frequent "spats" between her and her husband. Quinn coming home at an inopportune moment caused their last fight and the

murder. They had no known relatives here nor was it known where they came from. They drifted here during the building of the Union canal, and kept a kind of boarding house, where men and women frequently congregated. It was also mooted that some men in the house at the time of the murder saved themselves from the fate of Quinn's wife, by a helter skelter flight over the adjoining neighborhood, and that their evidence at the trial was of a very conflicting character. Nevertheless, as time wore on, many people questioned the justice of the conviction and execution of Jimmy Quinn.

From,

Reform
Lebanon Pa.

Date,

Feb. 10" 1894.

THE FIRST CHURCH IN THE VALLEY.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Today I mean to take you to the site of the first church built within the valley. While the Scotch Irish, of Lancaster county, founded a settlement north of the South mountain ridge, early in the last century and soon established churches at Derry, Paxtang, etc.—yet there is not any doubt but that the Germans, who settled along the Tulpehooken, in the eastern portion of this valley, preceded these Presbyterians in the planting of their first church, and that, therefore, the first church ever erected in the valley, between the Schuylkill and the Susquehanna, was the original Tulpehooken church of the Lutherans, built in 1727, now known as the Reed's church. Though this first edifice has long since given place to another and this to a third, yet we shall visit the interesting spot and look into the remarkable life and history of this first local Christian congregation.

From Weiser's grave we travel up the pike until we have crossed the bridge that spans the Tulpehooken creek and the old Union canal, just a little east of Stouchsburg, and then turn our right where a quarter of a mile to the north, on a slight eminence stands the present church—a plain stone building bearing in its western wall a stone with the following inscription: "Die Zion's Kirche Erbaut im Jahr, 1837." The following lines concerning it are from the pen of Mr. L. A. Wollenweber:

"Do droben uf dem runde Berg,
Do steht die alte Riethe-Kerch;
Drin hot der Parre Stoever schon
Vor hunnert Jahr mauch Predigt thun;
Gepredigt zu de arme, deutsche leit
In seller, ach! so harten Zeit.
Auch wor die kerch'n gute fort
Gegen der Indianer wilde hort—
Un schliefen drin gar manche Nacht,
Die arme settlers wo hen bewacht."

The history of the erection of this first church, and the checkered story of its congregational life to the present time is very interesting. It was in 1723 that about 60 families of German Lutherans immigrated hither from the Schoharie Valley, of New York, where they had taken up a temporary abode in their flight from French Jesuitical persecutions in the Fatherland. Queen Anne of England, proved to them a benefactress in sheltering them first of all in London, and then gratuitously transporting them to these new colonies of her realm. But the English money-sharks up the Hudson took the advantage of these innocent Germans, and soon beat them out of their possessions, when many of them came to this Tulpehocken country and once more planted their humble huts in the wild forests among the Indians. They reached these parts by following the Susquehanna until they came to the mouth of the Swatara creek, where now is situated Middletown; thence up this latter creek until they found this rich valley along the Tulpehocken. They were followed in 1729 by another exodus from Schoharie, among whom was Conrad Weiser and his family.

But scarcely had the first party arrived and built for themselves humble sheltering homes, when they contemplated the erection of a house of worship. Accordingly a public meeting was called in 1727, to which they invited all the settlers in a circumference of twenty miles. This convention was held in a log house or Indian fort, standing on the banks of the Mill-creek, near Newmanstown, which fort had been erected for protection and defence against the Indians. It gave place in 1745 to a stone-fort still standing and to

which I propose to lead my readers in a later excursion.

At this called meeting the sparsely scattered German settlers were well represented. It is generally supposed that there was present also the Rev. Johann Casper Stoever, who afterward resided at Conestoga, Lancaster Co., and in 1737 took up his abode in what is now Lebanon county, (two miles west of our city along the Quitapahilla) and lies buried at the Hill church on Lebanon county soil. But that statement is a mistake, for he did not land at Philadelphia from the Fatherland until Sept. 11, 1728, or over a year after the above event. He did, however, soon after his arrival, become intimately associated with this church enterprise. But the erection of this first house of worship was wholly the work of the laity, and the credit belongs to such pious leaders among them as the Rieth (Reed) brethren, Adam and Leonhardt, the former of whom is said to have presided at this meeting, and the latter to have donated sufficient land for church, school house and burial purposes—over eight acres in all. One George Scholl is said to have made the motion to erect a house of worship, which was unanimously carried. Other leading lights in this convention were Michael Rieth, Frederick and Michael Schaeffer, and Christo-

pher Lechner, upon whom fell the choice of the superintendence of the erection of the building. It is asserted that in the devotions conducted at this meeting, Luther's famous battle-hymn, "Ein Feste Burg," was sung. If it was not as well rendered as it was at the "Luther Entertainment" at the Fisher opera house last night by the hundred of Miss. Munshower's trained singers (to be repeated tonight), it must have been equally appropriate and just as thrilling.

Under Mr. Lechner's superintendence, and by the assistance of men and women helpers, this first Tulpehocken church was completed in five months and dedicated in October of the same year (1727). It is not likely that any pastor was present at this dedication service, though it is generally claimed that Rev. Stoever officiated. If this, indeed, be true, then the church was not consecrated until a year after its completion. But as the parochial teacher stood next to the minister in official rank in those days, and as we know one was long employed to conduct religious worship in absence of a pastor, and that the parochial school was established here from the beginning, it is possible that the first teacher, whose name was Jacob Hiennmer, a native of Mannheim, Germany, officiated at the dedication of this first church.

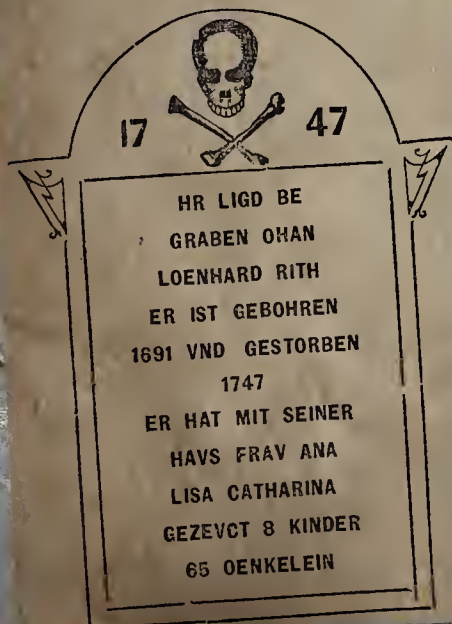
The building consisted of hewn logs, with roof of thatch or tiles. The pews were made of the same material (logs with a hewn side for seats), while the pulpit was made of rough boards. An ordinary walnut table, 34x48 inches in dimensions, donated by one of the Rieths, was used as altar and communion table, which identical table is still intact, the property of Aaron Snyder, esq., a lineal descendant of donor, living at Mt. Atna, Berks county, Pa.,—a relic of 167 years.

The question of employing a regularly ordained Lutheran minister as pastor became the most puzzling problem to these early worshippers. There were then but very few German Lutheran pastors in the entire country, and probably not a single one within the limits of the State, as J. Casper Stoever is said to have been the first German Lutheran pastor in Pennsylvania. A few Swedes and Dutch pastors had preceded him. So these people had to be content with lay preaching and were thus liable to be often imposed upon. Now the Moravians, in the name and garb of Lutheran pastors, supplied their spiritual wants; now a parochial teacher, falsely claiming to have been ordained, assumed the office of the minister, until the congregation was thus thrown into almost hopeless confusion and into different factions. The troubles continued for a period of 10 or 12 years, in which it was necessary to call in the officers of the law and the advice of church authorities in the Fatherland and the German court preacher at London, Dr. Ziegenhugen. This dispute is described minutely in the "Halle Reports" (*Hallischen Nachrichten*)—being the preserved correspondence of these early Lutherans with the mission school at Halle, Germany.

The nearest justice of the peace was Wm. Webb, of Kennett, Chester county, who was lawful attorney for John Page, of London, the proprietor of these Tulpehocken lands under the title of the Manor of Plumpton. A document drawn up by this Mr. Webb, giving exclusive rights to church property to the Leibbecker party—one of the factions of this early dispute—and bearing date of Jan. 22, 1735, is still kept as a relic by Mr. Franklin B. Reed, the seventh lineal descendant of the Leonhardt Reith, who donated the church grounds. He also occupies the old homestead, a quarter of a mile east of the church. Upon the death of Leibbecker, teacher and pastor, the Moravians made their appearance and offered to supply the pulpit without remuneration. Thus through Count Zinzendorf's supervision, pastors of his appointment preached to one party of Lutherans for about eight years. But though these claimed to be Lutherans it only widened the breach within the congregation, and led in 1742 to the founding of a new church, purely Lutheran, which erected its building about a mile west of the former edifice, and named itself Christ Lutheran church. This church, now generally known as the Tulpehocken Lutheran church, has prospered very much more than the first, from its very beginning, and will form the subject of our next sketch.

Reed's church was brought back to the Lutheran fold through the influence of Conrad Weiser and his son-in-law, Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, in September, 1747, and has remained loyal to its first foundation ever since. The pastors who have served it since that time are Rev. J. Nicholas Kurtz, 1748-1770; Rev. Christopher E. Schuitze, 1770-1809; Rev. Daniel Ulrich, 1811-1851; Rev. L. G. Eggers, 1852-1853; Rev. Thomas T. Jaeger, 1853-1865; Rev. Aaron Finck, 1865-1896; Rev. E. S. Brownmiller, 1896-date.

In the graveyard adjoining this ancient church are many old graves and quaintly engraved tombstones. We will give the inscriptions of but two in closing this letter. The one is that of the donor of the land—the other that of one of Conrad Weiser's sons. They read as follows:



Engraved on both sides:

DIESES
IST DIE RUHE
STATTE DES WEYLAND
EHRSAMEN PHILIP
WEISERS. DERSELBE WARE
GEBOHREN IM IAHR
1722
DEN 7 SEPTEMBER UND
GESTORBEN ANNO
1761
DEN 27 MERTZ SEI
NES ALTERS 38 IAHR
6 MONAT VND 4
TAG VND HATTE IN DER EHE
GELEBET 12 IAHR 4 MONAT
U

UND IN
SOLCHER ZEIT
ERZEVGTE ER KIN
DER ALS 3 SOEHNE
UND 1 TOCHTERLEIN
OVON DAS
TOECHTERLEIN WIE
DER GESTORBEN
UND 3 SOEHNE
SIND NOCH AM
LEBEN.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Feb. 24* 1894.

AN INTERESTING OLD
MANSE.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

We shall today visit the Tulpehocken Lutheran parsonage. And standing upon the threshold of this antiquated, ministerial abode, I shall ask my fellow-explorers to step lightly and reverently on entering a door that has swung on its hinges a 150 years to give entrance and exit, not only to the long line of its pious and honored inmates, but to hundreds, yea thousands, besides. In addition to the usual social and parish visits made here in its long history, this is the door that has opened to many a hundred couple of young lovers who came hither to have nuptial knots tied by the dominie in charge. Here many another hundred calls were made to announce the death of some parishioner and engage the pas-

tor's services for the funeral. Hither many an infant was borne by loving parents—though probably more to the church itself—to have the rite of holy baptism administered. While not all these official acts may have been performed in the parsonage, it appears from an historical address delivered by Rev. Shantz at the sesquicentennial celebration of the church, that there are records preserved, showing that for a part of this period, covering a very large parish, the various pastors residing here officiated at 6,934 baptisms, 3,829 marriages and 2,518 funerals. Of course, the record is incomplete in every one item, as for periods of years together one or the other class of entries was discontinued.

Beyond a doubt the most interesting wedding that ever occurred here was that of the Rev. Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, the eminent patriarch of the Lutheran church in America, then resident in Philadelphia, to Miss Annie Marie Weiser, a daughter of the celebrated Conrad Weiser. It was solemnized by the first pastor, Rev. Tobias Wagner, in 1745, and forms a most conspicuous entry in the intensely interesting church record begun by him and still preserved and continued. If indeed this illustrious pair were not married in this identical house, which seems to have been built a year or two later, it was yet solemnized on this spot in a house adjoining which as a part of a mill property, was then used as the pastor's residence, and which is still standing and in possession of the congregation.

A book of accounts is kept at the parsonage to this day as one of the congregation's most valuable historic relics, showing, in Pastor Kurtz's hand, an account of receipts and expenditures in pounds, shillings and pence, contributed and disbursed during the building of this house. The erection of this building occurred during the first years of this pastor's official service here. He was called in 1746 and served as catechet until 1748, when at the first meeting of the oldest synod of the Lutheran church in America (the Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent states) convened in St. Michael's church of Philadelphia, he was ordained as the first American Lutheran minister, so set apart by order and act of an organized ecclesiastical body. It was, therefore, in the newly completed and occupied parsonage that he prepared himself for this synodic examination. Whatever stress may have been laid by this young candidate for the ministry in his previous study upon purely theological points, the following practical questions were some that were laid before him for answer by the committee, viz: *What are the evidences of conversion? What is meant by the influence and blessings of the Holy Spirit? How do you prove that Christ was not only a teacher, but that he made an atonement for the sins of man?* etc. At his ordination Rev. Hartwig preached from the words, "His blood will I require at the hand." It may have been some impression made upon his mind by this sermon that made this pastor of

Tulpehocken such a faithful and earnest preacher and worker for souls. In all those perilous years (when in his home or on his journeys, he was constantly exposing his life to danger from the attacks of the Indians, who frequently invaded the territory of his parish and tomahawked or scalped entire families, many of whom he was called upon to bury*) he kept faithfully at his post doing his work as pastor and preacher.

It was, while residing in this parsonage, that his large family of children were

born, consisting of nine sons and three daughters. The baptism of at least eight of them is recorded in the church book kept here. One of these is that of John Daniel, who himself became an eminent minister and spent his life for a few years as assistant to his father, then residing at York, and later as assistant pastor to and soon as successor of Rev. Goerock, of Baltimore. He was pastor of the first Lutheran church of that city for 46 years, when he retired living to the extraordinary age of 93. He once refused a call from our Salem Lutheran church of this city. Another son of pastor John Nicholas Kurtz, of Tulpehocken, was long the parochial teacher of the York Lutherans and became the father of the Rev. Dr. Benj. Kurtz—one of the most eminent men the Lutheran church of America ever produced, who as preacher, author, editor of the *Lutheran Observer*, and one of the chief founders of the institutions of classical and theological learning at Gettysburg and Selinsgrove, and of the Evangelical Alliance, and as traveller abroad has acquired a reputation as wide as the church.

A daughter of this Tulpehocken Pastor Kurtz, and born in this manse, afterwards became the wife of Rev. Jacob Goering, of York, concerning whom a church historian said, at the time of his death, "many generations must pass away before the world will look upon his equal." Through the marriage of a grand-daughter, (the daughter of Rev. John Daniel Kurtz), this family also became connected with that of the gifted Lutheran divines, the Schaeffers, and their two children became famous, the one being Rev. Dr. Charles F. Schaeffer, long a professor at the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, and the other the wife of the Rev. Dr. Demme, of Philadelphia, one of the most learned men of this century.

We see, therefore, what a celebrated progeny came from the family which occupied this parsonage for the first 20 years after its erection.

That Pastor Kurtz, the senior, was himself a man of eminent literary attainments, is inferred by the respect accorded him by so renowned a literary institution as the College of New Jersey, whose faculty sent him special invitations to attend their annual commencements, though Tulpehocken was considerably distant from Princeton.

But other prominent families succeeded that of Pastor Kurtz as occupants of this manse. His immediate successor was Rev. Christoph Emanuel Schultze, for several

years previous assistant pastor to Dr. H. M. Muhlenberg, of Philadelphia. He was a native from Saxony, Germany, and a graduate of the institutions at Halle. He arrived in this country in 1765, newly ordained to the ministry, and as associate of Dr. Muhlenberg served both the St. Michael's and Zion's churches of Philadelphia. The latter was founded during his ministry there, and was, at the time, regarded as the handsomest church in this country. It was to this church that congress repaired in a body to express thanksgiving to God for the victory of the Revolutionary army and the restoration of peace on the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. The same edifice had also been used as a hospital by the British during their occupancy of Philadelphia. But Pastor Schultze had long since left Philadelphia when this occurred, although he was strongly urged by this flock to return. He took up his abode at Tulpehocken in 1770, having previously married Eve Elizabeth, daughter of Patriarch Muhlenberg. Here he labored, occupying this manse for 38 years, with the house again, as in the case of Pastor Kurtz, filling up with children. There were nine children in all, of whom the most conspicuous was John Andrew, born here, who, after a short ministerial career, entered secular life and served this state for two terms as governor. His administration is still conspicuously remembered for its justice and intelligence. And Lebanon enjoys the proud distinction of having numbered him as one of her residents when his fellow citizens of the state elevated him to this high office.

The many arduous and fatiguing labors of Pastor Schultze so enfeebled his body that during the last year of his life he had often to be assisted to the pulpit. The Sunday preceding his death he was too weak to leave the house, so he summoned the congregation to the parsonage, where he preached his last sermon. The following Saturday, March 11, 1809, he fell asleep in Christ, following his lamented wife, who had a few months previously preceded him to the bosom of a loving Savior. Rev. Dr. Lochman, of Lebanon, preached his funeral sermon the following Wednesday, from the words: "If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be." A portion of Pastor Schultze's valuable library was afterwards presented to Pennsylvania college.

All the successors in this historic parsonage have helped to make the abode famous by long residence and noble deeds. Here the well-remembered Rev. Daniel Ulrich, a native of this county, resided for 40 years. He was followed by the families of Parsons Eggers, Moysen and Long, the last of whom is now the genial occupant, who, with his accomplished wife, has in training a small family of children, whose noble deeds, we trust, will keep up the high repute this abode has gained by the high character of those who have dwelled here or gone out from hence.

"In a letter to Dr. Muhlenberg in 1767 he says that "on one day not less than seven members of the congregation were brought to the church for burial having been murdered by the Indians the day before."

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *Mar. 3" 1894.*

A WELL-PRESERVED INDIAN FORT.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Today we shall turn away from the pious and peaceful scenes of churches, grave yards and parsonages and visit a relic that speaks to us of the perils and trials of Indian warfare. It is well worth our study to know what our forefathers endured in those early days in consequence of their treacherous and oft barbaric neighbors—the red-skinned savages. For this purpose let the mute monuments of heroic defense and protection, still found here and there throughout our valley, in the shape of strongly-built Indian forts, be our teachers. We turn away, therefore, from the long honored and historic abode of five generations of preachers to one of the best preserved houses of refuge and defense against these savage hordes that is still standing in this valley. It is close at hand, and let me kindly lead the way to it.

Striking right across the country from Stouchsburg to the south, past Sheridan station, on the Lebanon Valley railroad, we keep on the Mill creek road, due south, for another half mile, when we come to the Zeller homestead, and here we find, on the banks of the Mill creek, the interesting relic of those ancient and trying times. It is commonly known as the Zeller Indian fort, because originally built by a Zeller and since the land, upon which it was erected, is claimed never to have gone out of Zeller hands to the present time.

The fort is a well-sized and well-proportioned stone structure, a story and a-half high, built with a capacious cellar, half under ground, from which flows a strong and beautiful stream of clear water, having its rise here in a perennial spring. It was erected by Heinrich Zeller in 1745, as is shown from an engraved headstone within the wall. It is kept in good repair, used mostly for a farmer's storage house at present but until the present generation had long been occupied as a weaver's shop. About fifty feet away the place is pointed out where Heinrich Zeller in 1723 built the first house of logs, which is claimed was the first meeting place of those early

Schohasie settlers for worship and defence and mutual conference. Here it was where action was taken to erect the first house of worship in 1727, which led to the erection of the original Tulpehocken church, already described. This house was displaced in 1745 by the stone fort in question. The name of Henry Zellers frequently occurs in the Colonial Records of that day, principally in connection with correspondence concerning the title to his lands. It seems there was considerable difficulty in gaining a good title, as we find it was 1743, or 20 years after settlement here, that he obtained legal papers. These documents are parchment deeds, or land patents, bearing the signature of the Penn heirs, John, Thomas and Richard Penn, and are still preserved amid the family archives.

Thus this permanent building was not erected until a good deed had been secured for the land upon which this original settler had squatted, and which he had meanwhile improved and possibly later satisfactorily paid for to the proper owners.

The occasion for building the house in the form of a citadel, or refuge fortification was constantly at hand. Many were the cruel depredations of the Red men in that period. Frequently the Indian war-whoop was heard and the tomahawk and scalping knife were flourished by these savage foes. Many an unwary white traveller or tiller of the soil was dispatched, and frequently whole families were scalped and butchered. These houses of refuge were therefore erected in different parts of the settlement to afford these settlers safe rendezvous, whither the surrounding community could flee for safety at the first signal of peril. Thus we find a considerable number of buildings still standing throughout our valley that were used for this purpose. This one was among the first to be erected, and most centrally situated for the earliest settlement.

The building itself is a curiosity. Its walls are two feet thick, and laid up with many large and well-dressed stones. Its door posts, about five and a half feet high, and the lintel, fully three feet long, are single sandstones with some attempts of carved ornamentation upon them. The head-stone over the door, and the slab bearing name and date, have rather elaborate figures and lines carved upon them. The door is broken into two, like ordinary stable doors, and consists of double inch boards pegged together with wooden pins. An iron catch or staple on the inside, soldered with lead into the stone door post, catches the heavy iron latch that closes the door. All the windows were originally but small square port holes in the wall; but three of these have since been enlarged into the size of ordinary windows for the accommodation of the cloth weaver, who plied his craft here a generation or two ago. The rest remain intact. So does the building throughout. Its main floor, over cellar, is arched below and leveled with stone and earth. A huge and quaint Queen Anne fireplace, 12 feet wide, graces the kitchen part of the house. In the wall, forming

the chimney, is a crack or mark, w. tradition says was made by a cannon ball, shot through one of the portholes during the colonial struggles with the French and Indians. The writer has seen both the

break in the wall and the cannon ball, which is preserved here, but he is not prepared to authenticate the story. It is an historical fact, however, that in 1755 these hostile forces crossed the Susquehanna from the west and invaded this eastern territory. It was at this time when Col. Conrad Weiser wrote his rousing letters to the proprietary Quaker government of the state, with headquarters at Philadelphia, urging speedy efforts at defence of its citizens. At the same time he himself summoned the farmers of this community together and at this very house (if, indeed, the claim made by a certain writer be correct that this was then the residence of Benjamin Spycher,) organized a company of over 300 men, who, after summoning Pastor Kurtz to address them and offer a prayer in their behalf, marched up the valley towards the Susquehanna, with their weapons of pitchforks and flintlocks, to repel the foe.

An interesting story is told, on what seems reliable traditionary evidence, of how the heroic wife of Heinrich Zellers, Christine by name, one day, while all alone in the house, decapitated, with a broad-ax, three prowling and plundering Indians at the cellar loop-hole. This hole is on the side on which the water flows out from the spring within, and up some distance in the wall. Seeing the plunderers stealthily approach this spot, sneaking up the little streamlet, she is said to have quickly descended the cellar steps from within and stationed herself alongside this opening with weapon upraised. Presently the head of the first Indian protruded through the hole, when down came her weapon with a heavy blow. It had its desired effect. Promptly dragging the trunk through the hole, she in a disguised Indian tongue gave notice for the other two to follow, as all was right within. Presently the second victim followed, whom she dispatched in the same bloody manner. Likewise the third: glorving on the return of her husband at night, like Deborah of old, over her conquest of their treacherous Gentile foes.

The Zeller homestead, consisting of a farm of over 200 acres of rich land, upon which are erected a large and inviting stone mansion and all the necessary farm-buildings in proper proportions and style, near which this ancient fort is keeping its watch, is now the property of Mr. Monroe P. Zeller, the eighth lineal descendant of the original Heinrich. He is a brother-in-law of Rev. Bachman, the Reformed minister of Schaefferstown. He is himself talented and cultured. A graduate of Franklin and Marshall college and of several musical conservatories, he made a small fortune by giving instructions in music in Louisville, Ky., with which money he has purchased and improved the old home. He has travelled abroad and brought with him vines and shrubbery

from many an interesting shrine or locality of Great Britain, Germany or Scandinavia. When the writer first visited the place, a few years ago, the spacious yard abounded with evergreens and choice vines from different countries of Europe, while the east end of the "fort" itself was spun over with a luxurious growth of Scotch ivy, brought directly from Holy Rood Castle. The old homestead has many charms and is well worth a visit, some summer day, by any one in love with nature, art or history.

From, News
Lebanon Pa.
 Date, Mar. 10 "1894.

SPOOKS IN YE OLDEN TIMES

How They Infested Nooks in
 Out of the Way Places

THE BLOODY, HEADLESS WOMAN

Belated Travelers Who Were Almost Scared
 Out of Their Wits—Company of Braves
 Who Wanted Annihilate the Spook, but
 Became Alarmed and Ran for Their Lives.

In olden times, say sixty and more years ago, the people of this town and vicinity, as well as most others the world over believed in spooks (ghosts) witches, hobgoblins, and other mysterious or foolish things, material and immaterial.

At that time the population of the town was small and scattered, so also were the buildings; consequently, there were many nooks and corners where spooks had the reputation of appearing and frightening benighted travelers. The streets were unlighted; hence, fear and imagination were sure to materialize the spook.

The local habitations of spooks were well known. An out of the way corner, an old house, a vacant stable, a gnarled tree, a cross-road, a strip of woods, all had their well known spooks, so that the town and county being full of them, every man and woman had his or her story of adventure with one or more of these mysterious and frightful apparitions. They delighted to relate them in the stores, the shops, at the spinning and quilting parties, and at gatherings generally. The news of the day from the world at large, not being so frequent in reaching the people as now a days, and everything of an exciting nature being more than a "vine day" wonder, it is not surprising that "spooks," and especially good relations of them, should

be popular. The more blood-curdling the adventure the better it was appreciated, and the more intense the interest therein.

In those days, too, the women in addition to their household duties, knit, spun, quilted, patched, and did other-work in the evening, thus not only saving, but making money, therefore, were glad to have their neighbors call in with the spinning wheel, or other work, when of course, witches, spooks, &c., were the measure of talk for the evening, very often running into late hours; and additional sensational matters were thus collected for future relation at the coteries. Frequently these gatherings were kept up so late into the night that it was not thought improper for the "old man" to say to his good wife, in the hearing of all present:—

"Kom, mommy, los uns ins bed ga; de lide wella hame ga."

Among the most notable and dreaded spooks in town and vicinity, was the "Wegwiser Ghost." At the forks of the old Lancaster road, about half a mile south of the Cornwall toll gate, a strip of woods fronted on said road. At the northwest corner of said woods, an old post and sign board had been erected many years ago, and was known as "Wegwiser." The woods was known as "Wegwiser Rush."

There was located a "ghost" which appeared in the shape of a woman dressed in white. She was headless, but carried her head under her arm. The head emitted fire from the eyes, which made the spook visible in the darkest night and in the most inclement weather. In fact she was said to prefer the darkest night and the most inclement weather to make her presence known. Many a belated traveler, especially young men returning home from an evening in town, or from a courting expedition after midnight, had misgivings when approaching the dreaded spot, and breathed much easier when they had passed the haunted "Wegwiser." Consequently, they generally preferred to travel in company, and lost no time in a steeple chase for home. They, also, mostly went armed and the neighborhood was frequently disturbed at night by pistol shots fired at the ghost. It never was hit, apparently, as it reappeared again within a week.

The stories of adventure with the spook were blood-curdling in the extreme. One man returning from town on horseback insisted that he fired point blank at it, when it instantly changed into an enormous dog, which ran along side of him, sometime outside and sometime inside the fence. Although he rode all there was in his fast horse, the big dog kept up with him to the neighborhood of Zion's mill. The horse seemed to be frightened fully as much as the man. At length the rider managed to draw his second pistol, and fired again at the dog, when instantly a big blaze of fire and a cloud of smoke, assembled from the dog, and—he was

gone. For weeks the horse could neither be driven or coaxed along the road where the dog had followed them, and at the spot where the dog exploded, it was said that the smell of sulphur was perceptible for months. Unfortunately, to the discomfort and veracity of the benighted traveler, the headless spook was soon seen again, as usual at its tramping ground at the "Wegwiser."

There was much talk of organizing a company of daring spirits; march out to the "Wegwiser Bush," surround it, and capture the man, woman, beast, devil, or whatever it might be, but this always ended in talk, with one exception.

A company was organized, an hour and place for meeting agreed upon. At 12 o'clock, midnight, nearly all of the "daring spirits," well armed with guns and pistols, met in a house on South Ninth street. They selected the bravest as officers, were formed in double file, and then bravely took the road for the capture of the ghost or to die in the attempt. With a good deal of trepidation, they advanced to within several hundred yards of the dreaded "Wegwiser," when the captain who was in the lead, suddenly stopped. "Wh-a-a-ts That?" he said, in a trembling, suppressed, voice, when, like a streak of lightning, the whole company turned heels and ran like quarter-horses to the place they had started from. An inquiry was instituted as to

"wh-a-a-ts that," meant, but nobody knew,—even the captain declared that he had not seen or heard anything unusual. The expedition was nevertheless postponed to the next night, but years passed and the —next— night was always twenty-four hours in the future.

The woods were eventually cut away; the "wegwiser" post and board rotted and were tumbled in the road; the spook disappeared, without anybody ever being able to explain the "horrible" being which had for so long a time affrighted so many people. It was either all imagination, or the pranks of some fun-loving person. The people of the neighborhood were, however, so thoroughly impressed that it was a ghost, that it was an offense to doubt it, and consequently, many other lonely places in that section of the country had their spooks.

Not many years ago, people declared that at a certain spot on the Cornwall road, about two miles from town, a large fire would frequently be seen, at night, in the middle of the road, but on nearer approach it disappeared like a flash. Upon retiring down the road it appeared again; when approached it disappeared. It was explained by those who presumed to know, that a man had been murdered at that spot, but the real explanation was eventually discovered. The light of a stack at one of the Lebanon furnaces reflected on that spot in the road when the person seeing it was in a certain position.—say several hundred yards to the south of it and looking up the road. A few steps changed the position and the light could not be seen. Those who ad-

vanced to the spot were mystified in not finding any indication of fire. They did not think of connecting the furnace light with it, as that had also assumed a quite different position.

W. M. B.

From, *Report*
Lebanon

Date, *Mar. 10* / 1894.

AN ANTIQUATED VILLAGE

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

If my readers will follow me one-half mile to the southeast, from the Indian fort last visited, I will bring them to one of the oldest villages in the valley. In appearance it has perhaps least changed of any of the first dorfs reared by these early settlers. It is the village of Newmanstown, situated in the northeast corner of Millcreek township Lebanon county, and at the intersection of the Schaefferstown and Womelsdorf road with that of the Sheridan and Lancaster county road which leads through the South Mountain gap or pass. It formed an early trade and home center for the first settlers of this community. Let us together take a walk through its one long street. There is nothing to indicate that its first land owner and founder was not a full-blooded German, except its name. We feel confident that were some weary traveller of Germany, some scissor's grinder or Jewish peddler or other tramp, to fall asleep some night after a day's weary march from village to village, in one of the rustic hamlets in the heart of Germany, and during his slumbers be transferred to this village now in question and awakened here, he would scarcely discover that he was not in Germany still, so genuinely *Fatherlandish* is everything in the architecture and manners of this well preserved hamlet of a century and a half ago.

We will not be gone a dozen yards in our ramble, before pictures of German village life as it existed at the beginning of last century impress themselves upon our view on every hand. We discovered that whatever specimens of foreign village scenes were shown the visitors of Midway Plaisance at the World's Fair last year, the best type of a German village is found here at Newmanstown. The street is wide and well-graded, but the pavements have received little attention. There may be attempts at paving here and there by the use of irregular pieces of flagging or patches of coppery-greenish brick walks, but generally the spaces before the little one storied butts are covered over with grass, while narrow well-beaten footpaths lead through the same. Curbstone are gener-

ly mingling. One is obliged to rise and descend in walking along, like unto the varying cadences, in music, so uneven is the grading. Fully half the houses along its main street—which is "close unto a mile" in length—are the originally low, one-storied log cabins, some receiving more recently tight fitting bodies of weather boards. Our own city has specimens of these early dwellings in the older portions of Chestnut and Walnut streets, and a few excellent types on North Sixth street. Some of these Newmarket homes still wear their original covers of straw or tiling, their roofs so low that the pedestrian sauntering along, might almost touch the eaves. One of these houses may be on a slight elevation of ground while its next door neighbor seems to be anxious to hide itself in its own cellar. The needful but unexpected slopes or steps that accommodate the saunterer on its streets to these rises and defections are what are doing the mischief to his unaccustomed feet, leading the strange wayfarer into many a stumble or misstep.

The wiser way of getting along here is to follow the custom of its own citizens and exchange pavement for street. And this we will do. It may result in making us a trifle more conspicuous, but then the chances are we will be stared at nevertheless—not for any novelty in this respect, but because of our own expressions of surprise and wonderment, and because the windows of these one or two-roomed huts have been made to front on the street and to look out by. But this walk through the middle of the street will bring us right to the antiquated well, found in this central spot, where for a century and a half these pleasant villagers have been drawing their water. It is a pity that the old sweep has been exchanged for the more modern pump handle with which to bring up the

cooling draught. That would complete the picture of rusticity and antiquity. For the cackling goose, and the village gossip and the cow or horse watering at its trough, are seldom missing to give the picture reality.

Along the street we see aside of these first dwellings and their more modern and pretentious neighbors now studding the street on every hand, the old time artisan shops, in line with these homes and fronting on the street. Here half a dozen of generations of honest and busy mechanics have plied their honest crafts and eked out a humble living. The lively ring of the tempered steel upon the anvil gives notice that we are approaching a brawny blacksmith's establishment. The leather whips on the sidewalk betray that we have reached a cobbler's or saddler's headquarters, while another window may give us a glimpse of the tailor as he sits crosslegged, on his table. So we will pass the lock or gunsmith shop, the broom-maker's shanty, the cooper's establishment, the turner's, the weaver's or tinner's work shop or ware room. Likewise the factory of that more modern craftsman, the cigar maker. But

here all trades are upon the same level—the level of the street—and all craftsmen put on the same bold front—the frontage on the street. Even a few offensive barnyards have not these 150 years been relegated, by this simple peasantry, whether they deserved to be put—on the back of the lot or "into innocuous desuetude."

As we pass along we see here an octogenarian on his portico, resting the weight of his body and years upon his tottering cane. Now we pass a rosy-faced matron down on her knees at the front stoop, scrubbing the door-steps with a determination as if the salvation of her soul depended upon it. Perhaps it does. At least she does not allow any externals to interfere with her task of working it out with a good deal of shaking, if not of fear and trembling. Now the cripple upon his crutch passes us, and then that ubiquitous unfortunate of every old town—the demented—meets our eye, whose vacant stare and incoherent utterances tell the character if not the story of his affliction. The dogs recognize us as strangers and vociferously chide us for our mental criticism of their goodly province.

Having finally completed our stroll, I must take time to tell you of the village's history and give you an account of its more modern improvements. Instead of being founded by a German, it was an Irish immigrant, who first planted his home here and, securing possession of the land, began to lay it out in village building lots. This person was a Mr. Walter Newman, who purchased of the proprietors of the Province of Pennsylvania, October 30, 1741, a tract of 231 acres of land. Lots were at once sold on the "ground rent" plan, and the earliest name given the village was *Newbury*. Indentures are still on record which describe the lots disposed of and on what terms sales were made at that early day. Much of this tract remained, by transfer from father to son, in the Newman family unto the end of last century, by which time "Newman's Town" is described by a certain Lancaster document as being "on the Great Road leading to Reading."

To this very day almost the entire town is under the curse of that system of taxation, adopted and made forever obligatory by its founder, of leasing lots for the consideration of a yearly rent. Even a large portion of the surrounding country was for some time under this feudal system.

Let no one imagine, however, from the foregoing account that the inhabitants of this ancient hamlet are fossilized. Although there are many antiquated relics in the shape of dwellings, yet there have been rising up during the last decades many lovely and imposing structures, used as homes or business places. The streets leading out of it in every direction are models for grading, piking and good-keeping generally. There is much less mud there in a square mile of roadway than in one block of Lebanon's highways. Nor does the old pump any longer serve as chief supply to the villagers of the crystal bever-

as much as a few years since the coldest and clearest of mountain water was introduced from the Gold springs of the South Mountain "Kluft." It is said when the trenches were dug to lay the main pipe of this water supply, that a rare old relic was found imbedded in the earth. This was a clay or stone Indian pipe, in the shape of a tomahawk, bearing the name of William Penn upon its bowl. I can not vouch for the correctness of the rumor, but heard it at the time it is said to have been found, and from men of the community. Neither could I give any relic hunter direction as to where this rare specimen is now kept.

Nor has this village failed to furnish its due quota of progressive and useful men. From its citizens have come a number of men that have graced all the learned professions and nobler walks of life. Perhaps the most conspicuous illustration of this truth, however, is the personage of Prof. Lawrence J. Ibach, but recently deceased. A native of Allentown, Pa., he moved hither with his parents at the age of 19. He was by trade a skillet and ladle-maker, which trade he here followed, and never wholly forsook to the day of his death, though higher honors and more important labors were heaped upon him. Through business relations with a Mr. Seidle, from whom he had for a few years rented a forge near Reading, he became acquainted with the latter's uncle, Mr. Charles F. Engleman, who was at that time quite a noted astronomer. This acquaintance rekindled a boyish love for mathematics and astronomy and brought Ibach into special favor with this scientist. At the latter's death, in 1860, he left his unfinished publications for Ibach to finish, who, falling heir to all necessary books and charts, returned to Newmanstown to become an astronomer. From this place he has for almost 30 years sent out his astronomical calculations and almanacs to many firms in our country and to a number in Cuba, South America and other foreign countries. He furnished his publications in four different languages, French, English, Spanish and German.

A simple, unpretending frame house in this village constituted his home—now occupied by his son. In the rear of this was this philosopher's workshop, where were found all the appurtenances of such a scientist. Maps and charts upon the walls, mounted globes, telescopes, stacks of books,—many of them rare and important, recounting astronomical observations of thousands of years ago and giving reminiscences of the Ptolemies, Thales and Meton, or the opinions of Kepler, La Caille, Lambert, Huygens, Galileo and others—stocked well this study. From this room and the master brain that ruled here, this humble village has for three decades had the distinction of catching a strange light from the sun, the moon, the planets and all the stars and reflecting the same to all the quarters of our globe.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear."

From, *Report*
Lebanon, Pa.
Date, *Mar. 17, 1894.*

AN OLD INDIAN TRAIL.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Having left my company a week ago in the heart of the antiquated hamlet of Newmanstown, reflecting upon the philosophic genius who here, "Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," for so many years kept the noiseless, though not fameless tenor of his way, I will start the march today on an old Indian trail that led right through this territory. As we are in search of ancient land-marks, we shall not pass by one that nature herself has built and in point of age and durability shall out-live the grandest monument reared by the hand of man. I want to point out the ineffaceable relic of barbaric America, when the elements, the wild beasts and the Red men held exclusive sway over this valley. Indeed this land-mark is older than man or beast. It points to primitive time. It is the gap in the South mountain just south of the village last visited, through which pass, or "Kluft" (as the villagers prefer to call it) led the old trail of the savages from their village or settlement on the forks of the Susquehanna, at where is now Sunbury, to the Penn treaty-grounds on the banks of the Delaware.

When the first settlers came to this valley from Schoharie county, N. Y., in 1723, there were Indian villages or traces of them all through this valley. But the most significant local settlement or center of the aborigines then was beyond the Kittatinny at Shamokin, now Sunbury, from whence led this trail in an almost direct line to the settlement of the peaceful Quaker and his friendly neighbors, these red-skinned brethren. This trail led through the Kittatinny or Blue mountain range at the Swatara gap and from these in a direct line to the South mountain pass or gap.

Along this route, almost identical with the pipe line which the Standard Oil Trust has since drawn transversely across our valley, carrying another kind of fire and in liquid form—that representing the civilization of our day—the journeys on foot or on the backs of Indian ponies, was taken to and fro by these first monarchs of our then measureless forests. What an army of unlettered barbarians passed up and down this grand old mountain pass! What generations of unprogressive freemen here preceded us! What restless hordes prowled about this old land-mark

of nature when the day of civilization dawned upon this western hemisphere as so many owls and bats flutter to their holes or so many prowling panthers to their cavernous lairs at the approach of day. Over it they travelled with reluctant and oft defying feet in search of other hunting grounds. Let us climb this pass together in recollection of all these eve its.

We need not be alarmed of any danger, though the way seem wierd and the inhabitants but few. We will be in no peril. The war-whoop of the last fighting savage has long since died away among the succession of echoes that have reverberated among the rocky mountain sides that hem us in. It may be that an occasional wildcat and some stray fox may sometimes venture out of its hiding place to look for prey or to see what use their once exclusive domain is put to, yet these will not do any harm to innocent students of history. So let us proceed on our tramp unmolested.

From Newmanstown we go directly south along one mile of the best piece of road of which this county can boast. It is as straight as a stretched line, having good post fences on either side and wide as a Chicago boulevard. It is well-graded and kept in first-class repair. We think much credit must be due the Messrs. Long, who own most of the property along this rural avenue and have lived for many years in wealth and luxury at the base of the mountain. Only a week ago the senior brother died in his palatial home located here.

Besides engaged in farming and stock raising he was an wholesale commission merchant with stores in New York City, where he usually spent his winters. Large ice houses are located here in which are stored during the summer, immense quantities of eggs and butter for winter sale. This business had made this man a millionaire, which large fortune has been, partly spent in valuable local improvements of the character described.

Having reached the foot of the mountain we here find a little peasant hut standing guard on the entrance of this Alpine-like pass. In front of it is a watering trough, into which a boisterous brooklet dashingly pours its crystal beverage. All along the up-grade of our winding roadway we hear the babblings of a turbulent mountain brooklet, sending its waters in haste over its rocky bed until it foams and murmurs like a panting thing of life driven by some deadly foe. Now it leaps in broken sprays over a steep precipice, then it dashes against some rocky barrier that completely turns its course. But on and on it flows, taking no time to rest on its way or to parley with its occasional visitors, only in the language of Tennyson's famous brook keeping up its song:

"Men may come and men may go
But I flow on forever."

On every side of our rustic up way are found small springs to feed this streamlet. The largest and most famous of these is what is called the "Gold Spring," which is about half way up the gap on the right

hand side of the road. It is worth a trip from any part of the county to dip one's cup into its placid depths and quaff the sparkling ice-cold draught, that has just bubbled up, through golden sands, from its subterranean rountain, whence all springs flow. Doubtless the Indian and the deer often slaked their thirst at this spring. At present it supplies the dam from which Newmanstown draws its water. Oh! for such a waterhead for Lebanon and some one to lead it into our homes!

As we ascend let us take notice of the formation of the hills about us. On the right hand a gigantic promontory frowns down upon us. For hundreds of feet the crest rises almost perpendicularly from this gap and early in the afternoon casts its shadow into the cleft below. One of the prettiest sights in nature is to see this hill outline itself of an afternoon in charming elongations of its shadow upon the opposite hillside. It may be seen any sunny afternoon and for miles away.

The left hand side of the hill has exhibitions of violent convulsions of nature in the formative period of the earth. Monstrous forces must have had free play here, the way the mountains of boulders are here piled together. Rocks, many of them larger than houses, are here rolled up on ledges that form the steps of a giant's staircase up to its brow. Up there we may climb to where a little platform of huge rocks is formed, higher than any other point, and known as Eagle's Peak, where will be afforded us one of the most exquisite views of this valley. Hundreds of people visit this spot every summer and take their observations of one of the most extensive and transporting realms of rural and scenic beauty and agricultural wealth visible in our state. He who climbs these heights some pleasant morning will always know what a vision Moses must have had from Mt. Nebo's heights when he took his first and only gaze into the Promised Land, just before he was transported to the Beulah Land of Heaven.

Having now reached the top of our mountain road, through its environment of rocky, glen-cut mountain slopes, we reach a large table-land, or plateau, on the very top of the South Mountain. It extends for several miles in each direction. On this elevation is found the celebrated Texter farm, where its late proprietor and owner died last year, and concerning whose will and bequests there is now pending in our courts a somewhat interesting litigation suit. This farm at one time contained 1,900 acres, and though somewhat reduced, is still an immense plantation. On these heights, until recently, the last owner, Mr. Joel Texter, rivaled Mr. S. S. Long, at the base of the hill, in the raising of fine blooded stock. Each gained an extensive reputation and considerable wealth. But now both have departed to "The undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns." With a better use made of their time and possessions, we trust, than their former savage owners, whose ancient highway led through both their tracts, they have gone to answer the summons of that great Spirit who gives to all of us, for a little while, power and opportunity.

From, Report
Lebanon Pa.

Date, Mar. 24" 1894,

A CRADLE OF RELIGIOUS SECTS

BY KR STOFER KOLUMBO.

Coming down the "Delectable Mountains," from which we took our last enchanting view of the valley, by the same "Kluft" roadway we took in ascent, we will today wind our way westward along the meanderings of the Mill Creek—the stream that waters this section of the country and gives a name to the township. We will have a stretch of about five miles to go till we come to the fountain-head of this stream and the border line of Heidelberg township, the next adjoining. This little vale is a poem for natural beauty and improved cultivation. It deserves to be immortalized in song and history. To the writers' eye it has the appearance of a huge cradle, fashioned thus by nature and employed by providence in which to rock the infant life (on this continent) of no less than half a dozen of our protestant religious denominations.

Let us first take our walk through this lovely vale and then give the history of the foundings of these sects. The valley stretches in a westernly or south-western course from Newmanstown in the direction towards Schaefferstown. On our left the towering South Mountain hems us in, which being so close at hand clearly shows its every rocky rib in the afternoon sun, like some ill-fed petrified mastodon. It also gives a sense of warmth and protection to the dwellers that cozily nestle in the rich vale at its feet, which helps the imagination in seeing the cradle likeness of this territory. On our west a small ridge rises that, though broken more or less, continues on to Schaefferstown, and is parallel with the southern border hills. By a slight pressure upon either barrier and a little stretch of the imagination you can see this cradle rock. Through the midst of it flows the Mill Creek, and the whole forms a vale as lovely, methinks, as the famous Tyrol valleys. Here the first settlers of the Lebanon valley planted their homes. They came from different parts of Germany (but mostly from the southern portion) and in different routes, but arrived here about simultaneously, whether by way of Schoharie, N. Y., or of Philadelphia, Germantown and Conestoga. The rich quality of the land, the abundance of water in springs and stream, and the beauty of

scenery justify their sharpened wit in discriminating choice.

Following the little mountain brooklet, that is born of a hundred springs in the mountain side of the Indian Pass last described, until this empties into the Mill Creek, we pass two old grist mills that serve as landmarks in this part of the vale in question. The first is what is now generally known as the Cherrington mill, built in 1800 by Philip Kalbach, and for many years in the proprietorship of the Cherringtons, Ezekial, John F. and James E., respectively father, son and grandson. The other mill is the Zimmerman mill, situated on the same mountain stream, but is not as old as the former. A short distance to the right is the Zeller fort, already described, where the German Lutherans had their beginning in American church life. Likewise the Reformed a little beyond at Tulpehocken. On reaching the Mill Creek proper, we have but a mile to the hamlet known as Millcreek Center, but by older citizens still spoken of as *Muehlbach*, the German for Mill Creek. Here also is located a mill, the oldest of all in the township, and this spot claims to have witnessed the very first settlement in these parts. Let us stop long enough in our ramble to visit the few points of interest.

First we will visit the church and graveyard. Here as early as 1747 the records show a joint Lutheran and Reformed church to have been erected. Before this time these settlers worshipped at Tulpehocken. This was the first church in all this Millcreek Valley. It was a rude log meeting house followed by a frame church, which in 1790 gave place to the present stone structure, situated on a slight elevation of ground. This latter building was remodelled a few years ago, during the centennial year of its erection, when the expenditure of several thousand dollars changed it into a beautiful modern church building in its exterior appearance and its interior style and arrangements. A marble slab over the entrance door gives the above named facts epitomized. Until recently a very old German Bible was here used in services. The church has generally been served by the Tulpehocken pastors on the Lutheran side and by the Schaefferstown pastors on the Reformed side. The graveyard surrounding the church shows in its tombstone records the names of the surrounding citizens and the story of their constant gathering into this silent "city of the dead." One of the oldest graves it contains that is marked by a legible stone is that of Andenes Saltzgeber, of which the following is a fac simile:

But while this is the only church in this hamlet it is not the first religious worship which its erection witnessed here. It is claimed that fully two decades or more before this time, Conrad Beissel and a few associate German Baptists, or Dunkards, arrived from Germany and settled here doubtless conducting worship in the house this leader is said to have erected here. It is evident that they here found water enough to accommodate them in their



HIER RUHET
ANDERES SALTZ
GEBER IST GEBOHREN
DEN 26 DEC 1708
GESTORBEN 1769
SEINES ALTERS 61
IAHR SEINE EHFR
AV WAR ANN MA
RIA EINE GEBOH
RNE ZELERN. IN DE
R EH GELEBT 41 IAHR

immersion practices. As no history of the erection of a Dunkard meeting house or of a separate local congregation is extant, it is probable that this nucleus formed a part of the Conestoga First Day Dunkards. It was not long, however, before Mr. Beissel "fell out" with his brethren on a number of points of doctrine, principally that concerning the Sabbath observation, he claiming the Seventh day as the proper one to be kept. He published a tract as early as 1725 fully setting forth his views and withdrew from fellowship with his brethren. He had quite a following and thus was born the Seventh Day Baptist Sect or Society, which led by their zealous leader, removed to Ephrata, Lancaster Co., where they promulgated their mystic views, erected a convent, and made for themselves a quaint but somewhat conspicuous history among the denominations of our land. In education and publication this new center was leading the German population of this section of the state for a quarter of a century.

This hamlet contains another interesting landmark that we must visit ere we pass on. It is the old mill, whose grist has fed man and fattened beast for almost a century and a quarter.

A carved stone in the face of the wall, evidently provided with a receptacle for deposits of a documentary character, like the corner-stone of churches, gives date and name of builder as follows:

The house is a very fine and substantially built structure with wall of native red-sandstone and limestone, dressed and trimmed, with broken or hipped Dutch roof and finished in massive style and in hard wood. The stairway and hand-rail are of solid oak and still a thing of beauty.

17

JERE MÜLER
MARIA CATH. M.

52

The quaint and massive Queen Ann mantelpiece is likewise of solid oak, as pretty as any quartered oak now in use. The doors and patent locks of long ago still add charm to a landmark which is as well kept and as cheerful a home as the Mt. Vernon home on the banks of the Potomac. It is now the property of Mr. E. R. Illig, whose family have occupied it for a number of years. Tradition connects the romance of an illicit love affair and escapade with the builder and first proprietor. Rumor says that he fell in love with his servant girl and after some remonstrances against this intimacy by his wife—the Maria Catharine of the above engraved stone—Mr. Miller eloped with his paramour to Virginia, leaving the property to his upbraiding wife and her family.

It was presumably a son of this first couple and his wife who erected in 1784 the mill property that is attached to this old stone mansion. It is also of stone, in same style of architecture as the house, and has a date-stone in the face of the wall exposed to the roadside which reads as follows:

17

GOTT ALEIN DEEN

84

MICHAEL MILLER

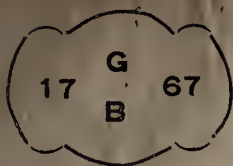
MELISABET MILLER

There is some poetry and piety in the thought that a mill should serve God alone. Dedicated thus to God, it has served Him and man, we suppose, for a century and a decade of time. As far as we know, it has always ground its grist in peace and blessing, and we trust it may never grind out the wrath of Jehovah, or be made to prove that

"The mills of the gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding fine."

It was on the large farm in connection with this ancient mill property, that the enterprising and intelligent Illig family was reared, two of whom are the celebrated proprietors of a large dry goods store in Reading, while the farm has been divided among three others, whose lovely homesteads front on this Mill Creek road just outside of the village. The one is that of Mr. E. R. Illig, already described; next comes

graved on it, which is still quite legible :



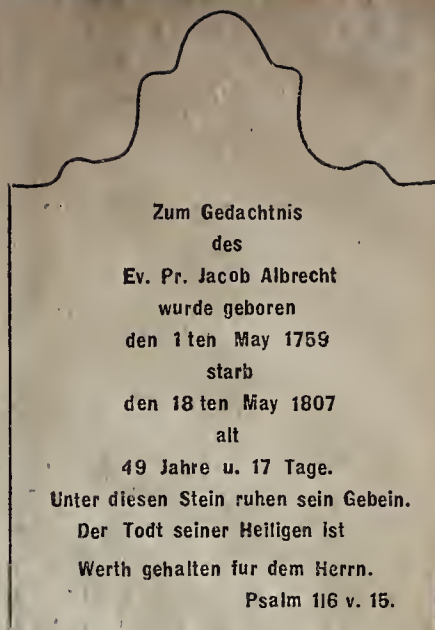
The initials stand for George Becker, the builder.

Had the church here founded been as securely environed by a fence strong enough to keep out pride and sin and foreign ideas, there would not be the sad litigations that now divide this once influential portion of Christ's body.

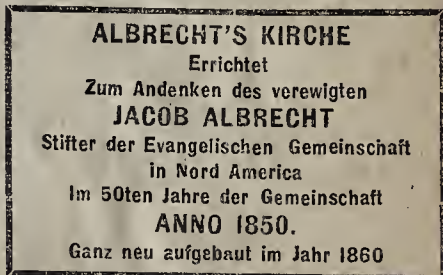
Leaving this place and still going on towards Kleinfeltersville, we pass the private burial place of several generations of this family, a Dunkard meeting-house, the fine home and farm of Rev. Geo. Bucher, the Dunkard preacher of this district; and, crossing the line of Heidelberg township, we soon come to the fountain head of this creek, and the place where Albright's religious society was formed and where by a singular providence he died May 18, 1808. This was the home of John George Becker, a son of the George Becker already alluded to, I think. The house in which he lived was also a sandstone dwelling, reared over the spring in question, and was originally provided with mere port holes for windows and used as a house of refuge from the Indians. It has recently been torn down and replaced by a double-story frame dwelling, where now lives Mr. Wm. Hoffman, who is married to a grand daughter of this friend of Albright's, a daughter of Rev. John Kleinfelter, who was married to John G. Becker's daughter.

Mr. Becker, being an early disciple of Albright's, opened his house for services and for the exercise of Christian hospitality towards these itinerants. Thus it came that this house witnessed on November 3, 1803, the birth of this society and the licensure of Rev. Albright, later the marriage of one of its daughters to Rev. Kleinfelter, one of these itinerant preachers and afterwards a presiding elder, and on May 18, 1808, the death of the first bishop, Rev. Albright.

Mr. Albright was a native of Montgomery, and during his ministry and at the time of his death was a resident of Lancaster county. He was returning from a quarterly conference held on Easter, 1808, in Albany, Berks county, suffering from a pulmonary affection, when completely prostrated, he was compelled to stop on his way home at the house of Brother Becker, where he took his bed and died a few weeks after. A few days after, May 20th, he was buried in the private burial plot of this Becker family, which plot was afterward erected into a church burial ground. His grave here is marked by a simple stone of which the following is a fac-simile:



After Rev. Kleinfelter married Mr. Becker's daughter and came into possession of much of his property he laid out the village of Kleinfeltersville, donated ground for an Evangelical church and graveyard and was largely instrumental in having the East Pa. conference build a memorial church at this place in honor of the energetic bishop, who died and lay buried here. Accordingly in 1850, kept by the Evangelical Association as a year of jubilee, this church was erected. The conference appointed Revs. J. P. Leib, J. M. Saylor and F. Sauner to supervise the work. It is a very modest structure of red sandstone, 40 by 60 feet in dimensions, after the simple style adopted by this denomination in that day of extreme simplicity. It is surmounted by a small cupola in which swings a little bell. On its front a marble slab tells the following story :



After devoting about twelve years to the itinerancy and the office of presiding elder, with a district stretching from Philadelphia to the Ohio river, Rev. Kleinfelter retired and carried on a mercantile business at this place and in the neighboring village of Flickinger, Lancaster county, the remainder of his life. He lies buried in the same rustic graveyard, not far from the Albright's grave, and his wife, who as a child must have ministered to the dying bishop, sleeps by his side. Their tombstones are more pretentious, and the epitaphs read as follows:

the house and farm of Capt. Batdorf, whose wife was an Illig; and the third, the original homestead, is that of Mr. Hiram L. Illig, who is renowned as being without doubt the possessor of the largest collection of Indian relics, (spear heads, lance-heads, scalping knives, scrapers, mortars, pestles and rude utensils and ornaments) in the county. The arrangement of these relics is orderly and systematic accordingly to the various strata of rock-formation, from which they were constructed. Concerning this branch of archaeology this possessor is a master, and altogether this family is far above the average in rural intelligence. They would be leaders in, and a credit to any community.

But we must close this letter and defer till next week an account of the founding and earliest beginnings of the Evangelical Association, which took place in this valley, and the interesting landmarks concerning which are still found here.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Mar. 31st 1894.*

A DOUBLE FOUNTAIN HEAD

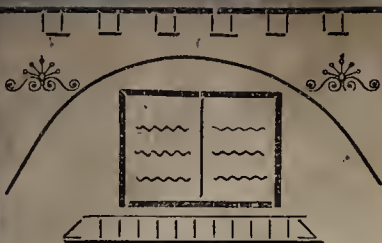
BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Today I desire to lead my readers to a two-fold fountain-head, the spot being the source both of the somewhat historic Mill Creek, along which we have been rambling in our last jaunt, and also of the Evangelical association, which as a religious denomination has almost completed its first century of rather remarkable and checkered life. The same spring that gives birth to the above named stream marks the spot also that brought into organic being this branch of the Protestant church; for over this spring was built a house in which the organization was effected. It was a remarkable coincidence that another spring, feeding this same creek, farther down its current, marks the place where Elder Peter Becker, of the Dunkard persuasion, immersed Conrad Beissel, the rather illustrious founder of the Seventh Day Baptist sect, which spring is known in the denominational history of this church as the "Dunkard Spring," while still further down this same stream is the Zeller house or fort, also built over a spring and emptying into the Mill Creek, where the German Lutherans of this country had their organic beginning.

Having left my readers at Mr. H. L. Illig's Bazar of Aboriginal Archaeology, or Indian Relics, we are but two miles from the Fountain Head we want to visit today. But these are two miles fraught with in-

tensely interesting history. And a thousand times the current of history, like that of water, should be followed from its source downward and onward, it suits us best to go up the stream of either, because along this way lies the chosen course of our historical excursion. Hence we come first to the Becker house, where the first annual conference of the Evangelical Association was held in 1807. This house is still standing on the next estate to Illig's, on the right hand side of the road going to Kleinfeltersville, and is more than a mile north-east of the other Becker homestead, where, in 1803, Bishop Albright called his followers together for mutual conference about separation from former church affiliations and organization into a new sect by the adoption of rules and regulations, which led to the present discipline of this church and the entire mode of denominational life and polity. We will pick up the scraps of historic interest that lie along the way to this historic spot. The Becker estate originally consisted of 1500 acres of land, the property of a Miss or Mrs. Jane Fenn of Chester county, who leased it to partics resident here and whose relatives would visit it in summer and fish along the creek that flowed through the plantation. There are still legal papers in the hands of the Becker family, showing the transfer of the property to a Mr. Becker, when the Fenn's found it did not pay them. Then the plantation was cut up into smaller farms, and the different farm houses were built thereon. The one alluded to as the house

in which the first annual conference of Albright's church was held is a large commodious farm dwelling house built of regularly dressed sand-stone of reddish tint that are quarried near by, and was built, according to a date-stone in its wall, in 1770. Some alterations have been made since that first conference but the large room or rooms in which the sessions of this historic gathering were held are intact and are still pointed out to the visitor. It was attended by five itinerent and three local preachers and twenty official lay members and was continued for two days, Nov. 15 and 16, 1807. At this meeting Albright was elected superintendent or first bishop of the society and instructed to formulate rules of discipline, which latter duty he was prevented from accomplishing by decline of health and an early untimely death. In this house met also the third and fourth annual conferences of this association, and here were licensed a number of the first preachers of the body, who afterwards figured prominently in this church. The large yard and garden of this homestead has the noteworthy distinction of being so well fenced in that 127 years of frost and tempest have not shaken this original construction of shelter and protection. The posts are solid sand stone, of the same quality used in the walls of the house, are about one foot square and stand four feet above ground. Into these are drilled holes, in which rest the rails. One in which the gate swings has t



REV. JOHN KLEINFELTER

Born May 5, 1791
Died April 16, 1863.
Aged 71 years 11 Mo. 11 da.

He became an active and influential member of the Evangelical denomination at the early age of 20 years, when that Church was yet struggling in its infancy and by his Christian life, he became a Power, felt throughout the entire Brotherhood. Filling the various positions of circuit Preacher, Elder, &c. Thus improving every opportunity to do good, and become good.

J. E. D.

OUR MOTHER

CATHARINE

WIFE OF

REV. JOHN R. KLEINFELTER

Daughter of

George and Maria Becker.

Born April 1, 1796.

DIED

June 13, 1883.

AGED

87 Years 2 Mo. 12 Days.

Text 2 Timothy 4: 7-8.

H. I. D.

Her father also lies buried here. His gravestone is:

In memory of
JOHN GEORGE BECKER.
Born Sept. 29, 1767,
Died Nov. 16, 1855.
etc., etc.

And here at this humble graveyard, where sleep these early and pious workers of a denomination that has wielded an extensive influence in the first century of its existence, we must part company for another week.

From, *Chimes*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *April 7" 1894.*

A Landmark Removed.

Another old landmark has been obliterated in the razing of an old building at the rear of the Boughter property on Cumberland street. This building was at one time used to secrete two runaway slaves who were being followed closely and were in danger of recapture. They were finally assisted across the border into Canada. The incident occurred in 1858 and parties who were associated in it still reside in this city.

From, *Report*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *April 7" 1894.*

THE COUNTY'S

OLDEST TOWN.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

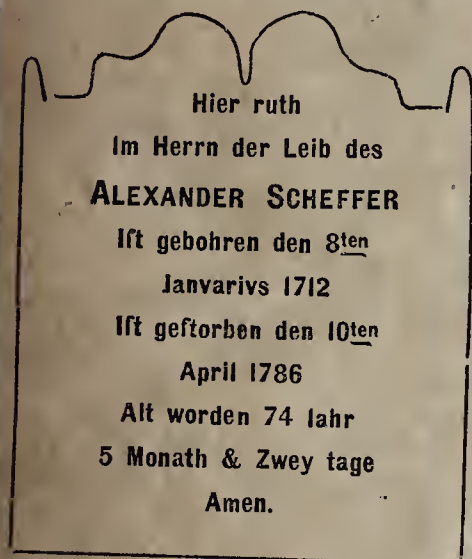
Today I want to take my readers whither a kind friend has recently taken me, to the oldest town within the limits of Lebanon county, if not of this valley. About the same time, (perhaps a year or two before) the Schoharie Germans settled in this valley, the wave of German immigrants, which flowed by way of Philadelphia and the lower counties of Montgomery, Chester and Lancaster, began to break over the border hills, that separate the Lebanon and East Penn valleys from the Lancaster valley, and poured down this barrier's northern slope into the narrow vales that lie betwixt the foot hills of this South Mountain range. Thus as early as 1720 the log cabins of these first settlers began to rise in the wild forests of these foot hills. Soon one wave of immigration followed another and before two decades had passed quite a flood of German colonists had poured over the Suabian hills into our south-eastern county borders and spread itself out in the present southernmost townships of Mill-Creek, Heidelberg, South Lebanon, Cornwall and Londonderry. Heidelberg, the settlement, assumed the first town-nucleus, and accordingly Heidelberg-town, or what for the past century has been known, by the name of its founder, as Schaefferstown,

justly claims the distinction of being the first town "laid out" and built up within the county. It is located but two miles west or south-west from where I took leave of my readers in my last communication.

Whatever clusters of houses and settlements may have been formed before, the town was only laid out by Alexander Schaeffer in 1744. He had first taken up his abode in the foot-hills already alluded to, where at a recent date his log-cabin, built about 1738, was still standing. From thence he removed to the site of the present town, where he had bought a large tract of land, which he immediately proceeded to lay out into a town plot after the present plan of a central market square and four principal streets leading out thence.

Here he raised his family, the descendants of which are still found hereabouts. One great-grand-daughter is married to William Dissinger of town, and another, the daughter of Abraham Rex, long a successful merchant of town, is the widowed wife of the late Wm. M. Weigley, esq., whose magnificent brown-stone mansion graces the streets of this ancient *burg*, conspicuously towering over its lines of humble dwellings.

The body of Schaeffer lies buried in the portion of the cemetery where the Reformeds buried their dead, and about him are buried his family. The hands of considerate descendants have since marked these graves with becoming tomb stones. That of the founder himself contains the following epitaph:



Schaefferstown is a rich field for the antiquarian. It is built on more hills than the Eternal city and, but for the lack of that city's charming Tiber, might have rivaled Rome itself. In scenic beauty of mountain and farm-land and in the fascinating romance of its interesting history it lacks nothing to rival any town of more pretentious boast.

Let me take my readers to the crest of the highest hill and point out objects of

historic interest. As we desire in these weekly trips to dwell among the ancient and the past, it is fitting that we take this position, for here is located the resting place of these worthy departed ones, hundreds upon hundreds of whom have been gathered on this northern hill-side to sleep side by side, like so many children, who, wearied of play, have fallen asleep in a mother's arms, and by her been gently tucked into their little beds for the night.

What a melancholy spot is an ancient grave-yard! What food for sober and solemn meditation here! If it afford at the same time, like this one, an outlook over the farms and work-shops, where the sleepers beneath the sod once toiled, what an observatory for the spirit of man to take bearings of life—its past, present and future! One need not read the solemn exhortations engraved upon the tombstones to feel serious, all the atmosphere is solemnly hortatory, and a host of earnest spirits arise to admonish a reflecting mind to think of live soberly and to live it wisely and well.

Before we walk among the dead, however, and read their epitomized biographies, preserved in engraven epitaphs, let us look out upon the scenes of activity, where this brave and gallant peasantry—fugitives from tyranny, persecution and bigotry—laid the foundations of this valley's present day prosperity. To the east stretches the beautiful valley of the Muhl-bach with its rich farms—to the south the rolling hills covered with filled fields break like waves of the sea against the South Mountain ridge. To the west, bordered on the south by the Cornwall hills, roll the farms, one against the other, till they are lost in the hazy distance; and from the northwest, in the direction of Lebanon, to the northeast, in the direction of Richland, there is afforded an extensive sweep of the very paradise of agricultural richness and beauty. At our feet lies the ancient village, where are still preserved a very large proportion of the primitive habitations in which dwelt the humble-minded forefathers that now sleep beneath our feet. Altogether the scenery is intensely beautiful, sufficiently wild and varied to give it a charm not possessed by a tame, monotonous stretch of landscape, yet sufficiently tamed and enriched by the hands of thrifty German husbandmen—the peaceful monarchs of our valley—to make most of it as pretty as a finished picture, or as lovely as a garden.

From the south leads the Lancaster road passing through such old towns as Lititz and Brickerville and by the celebrated Elizabeth furnaces about three miles away, which were erected about 1755 by one John Huher, but later purchased by Baron Henry W. Von Stiegel, of Manheim, Pa., a wealthy native of Manheim, Germany, who, here made shot and shell and cast guns for the Provincial army during Revolutionary times. Stiegel conducted this industrial plant for about 18 years, manufacturing the old fashioned jamb stoves, said to have borne the following legendary inscription:

"Baron Stiegel ist d' mann
Der die Ofen gieszen kann."

While engaged in this business he built a residence and tower in Schaefferstown and laid out the southern portion now known as "Canada." The first hill one-fourth of a mile south of the town center marks the spot where this castle tower or *Thurm* stood, and from it received the name of *Thurm-Berg* or "Tower-hill." The tower has gone into decay, but old citizens remember it, and relate that in it the Baron himself taught school in later days, when his fortune had taken wings. One of his sons removed to the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, and there married, had issue and became wealthy. There are still descendants living in those parts who have in recent years visited these scenes made famous by their illustrious sire. It is doubtless through this Southern connection, that many of the blooded Virginia and Maryland horses came to be tried in the once celebrated race tracks located about two miles south of town, giving this settlement notoriety a century before this sport did the same for New Jersey politicians.

The "Tower-hill" marks also two other spots of historic interest. The one is the Jewish cemetery on its southern slope, where were buried the first colonists of this community, who were Jews, and who were at one time strong enough to have a synagogue and maintain worship. While the spot of this "Jewish church" and graveyard can still be identified, it is a shame that there should here be found such inconsiderate vandalism as to lay its unholy hands upon the walled enclosure of this sacred spot and reduce to the common level of a field or orchard, what should have been kept as holy ground and been most jealously guarded as an historic relic. The other spot of interest on Tower-hill is the spring which has for nearly 150 years supplied this town with water. It is located on the northern slope of this hill, just on the edge of town, is walled over into a reservoir and shaded by giant oaks and maples, through whose outspreading branches the spring winds still whistle songs of "the forest primeval." An artificial park is slowly forming about the same, with seats and hand-stand to entice, on summer nights, the villagers to its cooling retreat. This best of water supplies has been utilized since 1753 as a public water works, so deeded by the founder of the town and his wife to appointed trustees for the use of inhabitants of Market Square and street. It claims to be the first public water works established in the United States. Two public fountains have poured their clear, sparkling and never-failing contents into immense watering troughs for 141 years to gladden man and beast.

Down by this Lancaster roadway, past the furnace, race track, Jewish cemetery, baronial castle and "leading spring" of Schaeffers, the Lancaster and Womelsdorf postman for many a year before the close of the last century, drove into town with his tally-ho and freight of passengers

parcels and post, announcing into town by the sounding of 1 horn. We will let an imaginary blast of this trumpet interrupt our observations and call us from our heights into the town below, where we shall gather additional facts of history. But for this we must wait a week, inasmuch as the limit of this letter has already been reached.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *April 12* 1894.

A Rare Collection of Almanacs.

Henry S. Heilman, of Sunnyside mills, has almanacs from 1745 to 1894, all printed in Pennsylvania, from Christoph Laus, Germantown; Benjamin Franklin, Philadelphia; Antony Ambruster, Philadelphia; David Caeschler, Philadelphia; P. Mueller, Philadelphia; Henry Miller, Philadelphia; Matthias Bartgis, Lancaster; Francis Bailey, Lancaster; Melchior Steiner, Philadelphia; Michael Billmeyer, Germantown; Carl Cist, Philadelphia; Johann Albrecht, Lancaster, etc.; Catholic Home almanac, printed by Benoziger & Brothers, finely illustrated, from the first printed to the year 1894; also Catholic Family almanac from 1871 to 1876; Reformed Church almanac from the first printed to 1894; a number of the Lutheran, but not complete, and other denominations; Webster's; all the Philadelphia Record, all the Philadelphia Public Ledger, the American, Frank Leslie's, Ayer's American in ten languages, British 1671-1761; all bound and in good condition, and quite a number of duplicates.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *April 13* 1894.

An Old Building Gone.

A barn on the Emlich estate used by the Perseverance Fire company to store hay was crushed in Wednesday. The collapse of the roof ends the career of a structure which might be termed historic. It was over a hundred years old. It is 70 years since the building stood at the place now as then known as Achey's corner. It was standing there as a tavern when this century was still young. Subsequently it was removed to where it now stands and used as a stable ever since.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Jan 27* 1894.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE VALLEY

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

With the permission and at the kind request of the DAILY REPORT, I propose to lead its thousands of readers in a leisurely conducted excursion through the rich and well-cultivated valley, which furnishes a general, and we trust a happy home to most of them. The object of these rambles shall be to lead to the historic and the antique, in which this locality abounds, if indeed anything may be called ancient in this our western country, save its rocks and hills, its forests and its waterways.

Although it is less than two centuries ago since our present blooming valley was still in the exclusive dominion of the Indians and their sometimes less savage neighbors, the wild beasts, and only since that time the foot of the white settler first stepped upon its soil, yet we are wont to speak of the rude relics left us by these first settlers—our ancestors—as ancient. Their primitive structures—whether they be houses or barns, churches or forts, mills or furnaces—over which a hundred and fifty years or more of varied weather has beaten down, and many of which have clustering about those interesting and important facts of history, while some bid fair to defy the gnawing tooth of time for another equally lengthy period,—these ancient relics hold for us an enticing charm, and it is in quest of them that we shall undertake our pilgrimage.

We shall take our weekly strolls on successive Saturdays—partly because it furnishes a half-holiday to many toilers, whom we would fain have accompany us, and because it enables the rising generation—our school children,—for whose especial benefit these excursions are taken, to join the party. For we shall take these rambles now, while the schools are in session, in the hope that when vacation comes it may lead “some bands of bright historians or juvenile Old Mortalities” to visit these spots in reality, and retrace anew the fading epitaphs upon the moss-covered sandstones that mark the resting places of our earliest local pioneers. Therefore, as our present trip is taken in imagination’s chariot we shall allow no interruptions to interfere with this weekly trip, though “Old Prob.” should decree to take vengeance upon us and impede our

way with snow banks or howling blizzards before the wintry season be o’er. Our flying Pegasus must carry us over all these. Only the touch of Providence upon the hand of the guide can stay his pencil, which shall serve as our wand.

Before we undertake the journey, however, we will take a bird’s-eye glimpse of the territory we are about to traverse. It is possible that most of our readers have gone up and down our Lebanon Valley from Reading to Harrisburg before. Perhaps they took their trip in private conveyance, or stage-coach or old-fashioned “tally-ho” over the well-kept turnpike, that has for 73 years conducted visitors in rumbling coaches, through the very heart of this district. Perhaps they have taken a trip on some canal boat that formerly plied its way along the circuitous route of the Union canal—the first to be operated in America, and abandoned only in 1884. Many, I know, have employed that more modern and speedy and comfortable mode of locomotion—the Philadelphia and Reading express train—and have been whirled through this garden land of our state. It is possible that some have taken this trip afoot, and others still have wheeled through it on a Victor or a Columbia. Future travellers will doubtless make the journey by electricity—perhaps at no distant day on wheels, when the Lebanon and Annville street railway will extend its lines to either terminus; or on wings, when Mr. Edison shall have completed his electrical flying machine.

But today we shall soar upwards with the eagle. Having no balloon at hand large enough to accommodate my many passengers, I shall ask each one gracefully to spread the pinious of his fancy, while we soar away to the height of a few hundred yards, and look down upon our bustling valley as the swallows and the eagles do in summer. And we shall imagine it to be summer, to see the country as the writer saw it some year’s since, clothed in its harvest riches and glory, from one of the highest peaks that hems it in on the south.

And now look to the east and west, to the north and south! What a magnificent country lies beneath you! Above the din of its noises, let the valley’s enrapturing beauty and boundless magnificence transport your soul! Let the extensive picture daguerreotype itself upon your mind and heart! What an empire of fertile farms! On and on the billowy fields are rolling, clad in the wealth of emerald beauty! On and on the terrestrial billows of this sea is flowing, one farm lashing against another, until ten miles to the north it strikes against its Blue mountain promontory, while to the south this agricultural sea breaks itself up in green undulations of woodland against the spars of our South mountain range. Between the Schuylkill on the east and the Susquehanna on the west there is no break or limit to our vision. Beyond these borders even, the eye can discern mountain ranges in the hazy distance.

But what do we see in this broad expanse beneath our feet? Immediately

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beneath us lies the queen of the valley—the proud young city of Lebanon itself—with a girdle of industries around her waist—alas! now in part idle—and a crown of copper and iron upon her Corn-wallian brow—alas! now so poorly burnished! Around this enthroned queen, on every hand, extending far as the eye can see, lie the rich and improved acres of our people—the best legacy which our German sires have left their sons and descendant heirs. The log cabins of the first settlers have in most instances been displaced by commodious farm houses, many of them palatial structures of stone or brick, whose domestic comfort and attractions lure the most fastidious. And what barns! No community on earth can boast of finer and larger barns than these Sweitzers of our Lebanon valley Pennsylvania German georgic princes. Yet such is the skill of this king of farmers—the Pennsylvania German—that even these gigantic storehouses are often known to overflow with farm products, and rows of hive-shaped stacks of hay and grain have to be set near by, as so many sentinels to guard the rich farm treasures.

Studding this valley from the east to the west are still preserved a sufficient number of significant landmarks to make our pilgrimage interesting. These are in the form of old churches and cemeteries, Indian forts and ancient dwellings, battlefields and illustrious graves, which we shall visit with sacred veneration, and by the aid of our magic wand call up the dead from their graves, re-people the old dwellings, and, in short, rehabilitate the old scenes with actors and environments of a generation that has passed away long ago. We shall cover especially that district now included in the limits of Lebanon county or bordering close thereto. So, if you will join the party, gentle reader, be ready for our first tramp just a week from now. Until then, and in the hope of your landing upon terra firma from your aerial flight, more safely than did the famous Darius Green with his flying machine, I bid you adieu!

From, *Report*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Feb. 3rd 1894.*

CONRAD WEISER'S HOMESTEAD AND GRAVE

KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Well, here we meet again! Our flying steed has been restlessly pawing up the air for a week, eager to make the first trip of exploration promised in my former com-

munication. So, it all my passengers are ready, I shall give the word to start. Therefore, *all aboard* and we'll be off.

Inasmuch as we shall confine our excursions, for the present, at least, as nearly as is practicable, to the territory covered by our present county limits, we will take our first trip eastward and begin our research just beyond the county-line and from thence work upward and westward toward home. I shall, therefore, today lead my readers to the almost sacred shrine of the present resting place and former home of that famous, heroic, and many-sided and gifted pioneer of this valley, whose name deserves easily to stand first among the illustrious ancestors of this later generation—Conrad Weiser. Were due justice given this German hero and patriot, his name would doubtless stand among the first which our State has chosen to blazon upon her scroll of honor.

Our best way to reach this historic spot is by taking the well-kept pike and keeping on, until 14 miles to the East, we come to Womelsdorf, one of the first built towns of this valley, and about fifty years ago a most prosperous place of business,—its stores then rivalling those of Reading. Passing through this borough and a quarter of a mile beyond, we come to a lane, leading to the right, where, just across a meadow-field, cluster the capacious farm dwellings of the Weiser Homestead—now in the possession and occupancy of Mr. John Marshall. This courteous gentleman will be glad to show us what is of such intense interest here. First he will show us the old stone dwelling, which Weiser built early last century, but still kept intact. Although it is kept as a wash and slaughter-house and for general storage purposes, yet we wander through it with bated breath. Curiosity holds sway over us as we travel from garret to basement, hither these early Tulpehocken settlers fled for refuge and where we find a huge Queen Anne mantle-piece of solid oak, still as in the days when Maria Weiser (Conrad's oldest daughter who later became the wife of that patriarch of the American Lutheran Church, Heinrich Melchoir Muhlenberg) there kindled the fires. We look at the quaint old structure with its low door and almost imagine this illustrious pair come forth as bride and groom on that day in 1745, when they went to the Tulpehocken Lutheran parsonage by the pastor, Rev. Tobias Wagner, to be united in the sacred bonds of matrimony.

We repair to the present farm house and are glad among other relics to look at the parchment deed or patent of land given the original settler by the Penn heirs, John, Richard and Thomas Penn. Then we walk to the sacred spot that holds the dust of the illustrious and pious German pioneer of this valley. A plain sandstone is the only marker this grave has, though we are glad to say that an effort is now on foot by the public schools of Berks county, headed by its energetic Superintendent, Prof. W. M. Zechman, to put up at an

From,.....

Report

early day a suitable marble monument to Weiser's honor in the city of Reading.

The Weiser burial plot is a patch of ground about forty feet square, not more than fifty yards removed from the old house, on a slight elevation of ground in the midst of a thriving orchard of apple trees. Here lie buried possibly a dozen different members of the Weiser family—together with a few Indians. Only the tombstone of Conrad and his wife (rather that of the wife of a son by the same name,—as dates do not correspond with the marriage of the elder Conrad with his Anna Eva, whom tradition will make out to have been a squaw) are found remaining. Other graves are marked by broken or well nigh buried lime-stone slabs. The epitaph on Mr. Weiser's tombstone, recently retraced from its fading indistinctness under the ravages of Father Time's influences for nearly a century and a-half reads as follows:

Dieses ist
die Ruhe Staette
des weyl Ehren
Geachter M. CON-
RADI WEISERS. Der-
selbige Gebohren
1696 D. 2 November
in ASTAET im Amt
Herrenberg, in Wit-
tenberger LANDE.
Und Gestorbed
1760 D. 13 Julius.
Ist Alt Worden
64 Jahr 3 M. 3 W. 6 T.

This grave has been visited by many men and women since that eminent man was buried here, 134 years ago. Hither the illustrious family of Weiser's and Muhlenbergs and Shults (including the once Governor of Pennsylvania) and other descendants of fame have made their pilgrimages in respect to a worthy sire. But perhaps the most illustrious personage that ever visited the spot was President George Washington, who, during his second term of office, visited Womelsdorf and this grave, coming from Philadelphia. It was on November 13 and 14, 1793, spending the intervening night in Womelsdorf, where he was serenaded by the citizens on the evening of the 13th. The reply to this greeting of the citizens is still preserved and can be found in Rupp's history. The visit to Conrad Weiser's grave was made on the morning of the 14th, we think, and doubtless with due thought—perhaps in company with the illustrious grand-son of Weiser—General Peter Muhlenberg, who in various battles of the Revolution, gave such gallant and signal service to the great leader of the colonial forces.

It would be interesting to lead the reader into the very interesting sketch of this Pennsylvania German leader in church and civil affairs, but we are rather interested now in historic landmarks than in biography. Besides, the general reader knows the honored roll this man played. Let it suffice to say that our State furnished no character—not even the illustrious Franklin excepted, with whom he was frequently associated in public service,

who, in that colonial period of our history, did so much for the amicable settlement of land disputes with the aboriginal Indians. Where Penn made one famous treaty, this man made scores—only alas! for the poor German's future reputation—they were never blazoned so conspicuously on the pages of our histories. In every significant dispute or settlement of lands with the Indians from Albany, N. Y., to Richmond, Va., between 1732 and 1760, it is safe in assuming that Conrad Weiser played a prominent part. Now we find him with Benjamin Franklin at Albany, N. Y., attending the first conference for Colonial Federation; now with Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia, settling a dispute and acting as Indian interpreter. Again we see him settling church disputes and healing factions in his own Tulpehocken Lutheran field; and then he travels with Count Zinzendorf to Shamokin (now Sunbury) and aids in the establishment of a Christian mission there among the Indians. At one time he is at the head of a regiment of German farmers, armed with flint-locks, pitch-forks, etc., marching against the invading French and Indian foes, and leading them all through the length of our valley from Reading to the Susquehanna. At another time he is in correspondence with Gov. Morris for state aid and protection. Now he is a plain farmer in his Heidelberg homestead, which was a landmark already in 1740, and known on old maps simply as "Weisers;" then we find him as merchant or jurist in the city of Reading, or else assisting in laying out its streets.

So while we turn away from this grave we know we have stood above the dust of a truly great man, for whose life our German people especially and all the State as well should ever feel a profound respect and grateful indebtedness.

Next week we shall visit the scene of the first church built in this valley.

From,.....

Report
Lebanon Pa.

Date, Feb. 10th 1894.

THE FIRST CHURCH IN THE VALLEY.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Today I mean to take you to the site of the first church built within the valley. While the Scotch Irish, of Lancaster county, founded a settlement north of the South mountain ridge, early in the last century and soon established churches at Derry, Paxtang, etc.—yet there is not any doubt but that the Germans, who settled

along the Tulpehocken, in the eastern portion of this valley, preceded these Presbyterians in the planting of their first church, and that, therefore, the first church ever erected in the valley, between the Schuylkill and the Susquehanna, was the original Tulpehocken church of the Lutherans, built in 1727, now known as the Reed's church. Though this first edifice has long since given place to another and this to a third, yet we shall visit the interesting spot and look into the remarkable life and history of this first local Christian congregation.

From Weiser's grave we travel up the pike until we have crossed the bridge that spans the Tulpehocken creek and the old Union canal, just a little east of Stouchsburg, and then turn our right where a quarter of a mile to the north, on a slight eminence stands the present church—a plain stone building bearing in its western wall a stone with the following inscription: "Die Zion's Kirche Erbaut im Jahr, 1837." The following lines concerning it are from the pen of Mr. L. A. Wollenweber:

"Do droben uf dem runde Berg,
Do steht die alte Rieth-Kerch;
Drin hot der Parre Stoever schon
Vor hundert Jahr mauch Predigt thun;
Gepredigt zu de arme, deutsche leit
In seller, ach! so harten Zeit.
Auch wor die kerch'n gute fort
Gegen der Indianer wilde hort—
Un schliefen drin gar manche Nacht,
Die arme settlers wo hen bewacht."

The history of the erection of this first church, and the checkered story of its congregational life to the present time is very interesting. It was in 1723 that about 60 families of German Lutherans immigrated hither from the Schoharie Valley, of New York, where they had taken up a temporary abode in their flight from French Jesuitical persecutions in the Fatherland. Queen Anne of England, proved to them a benefactress in sheltering them first of all in London, and then gratuitously transporting them to these new colonies of her realm. But the English money-sharks upon the Hudson took the advantage of these innocent Germans, and soon beat them out of their possessions, when many of them came to this Tulpehocken country and once more planted their humble huts in the wild forests among the Indians. They reached these parts by following the Susquehanna until they came to the mouth of the Swatara creek, where now is situated Middletown; thence up this latter creek until they found this rich valley along the Tulpehocken. They were followed in 1729 by another exodus from Schoharie, among whom was Conrad Weiser and his family.

But scarcely had the first party arrived and built for themselves humble sheltering homes, when they contemplated the erection of a house of worship. Accordingly a public meeting was called in 1727, to which they invited all the settlers in a circumference of twenty miles. This convention was held in a log house or Indian fort, standing on the banks of the Mill-creek, near Newmanstown, which fort had been erected for protection and defence against the Indians. It gave place in 1745 to a stone-fort still standing and to

which I propose to lead my readers in a later excursion.

At this called meeting the sparsely scattered German settlers were well represented. It is generally supposed that there was present also the Rev. Johann Casper Stoever, who afterward resided at Conestoga, Lancaster Co., and in 1737 took up his abode in what is now Lebanon county, (two miles west of our city along the Quitapahilla) and lies buried at the Hill church on Lebanon county soil. But that statement is a mistake, for he did not land at Philadelphia from the Fatherland until Sept. 11, 1728, or over a year after the above event. He did, however, soon after his arrival, become intimately associated with this church enterprise. But the erection of this first house of worship was wholly the work of the laity, and the credit belongs to such pious leaders among them as the Rieth (Reed) brethren, Adam and Leonhardt, the former of whom is said to have presided at this meeting, and the latter to have donated sufficient land for church, school house and burial purposes—over eight acres in all. One George Scholl is said to have made the motion to erect a house of worship, which was unanimously carried. Other leading lights in this convention were Michael Reith, Frederick and Michael Schaeffer, and Christopher Lechner, upon whom fell the choice of the superintendence of the erection of the building. It is asserted that in the devotions conducted at this meeting, Luther's famous battle-hymn, "Ein Feste Burg," was sung. If it was not as well rendered as it was at the "Luther Entertainment" at the Fisher opera house last night by the hundred of Miss. Munshower's trained singers (to be repeated tonight), it must have been equally appropriate and just as thrilling.

Under Mr. Lechner's superintendence, and by the assistance of men and women helpers, this first Tulpehocken church was completed in five months and dedicated in October of the same year (1727). It is not likely that any pastor was present at this dedication service, though it is generally claimed that Rev. Stoever officiated. If this, indeed, be true, then the church was not consecrated until a year after its completion. But as the parochial teacher stood next to the minister in official rank in those days, and as we know one was long employed to conduct religious worship in absence of a pastor, and that the parochial school was established here from the beginning, it is possible that the first teacher, whose name was Jacob Hiennmer, a native of Manheim, Germany, officiated at the dedication of this first church.

The building consisted of hewn logs, with roof of thatch or tiles. The pews were made of the same material (logs with a hewn side for seats), while the pulpit was made of rough boards. An ordinary walnut table, 34x48 inches in dimensions, donated by one of the Reiths, was used as altar and communion table, which identical table is still intact, the property of Aaron Snyder, esq., a lineal descendant of

donor, living on Mt. Etna, Berks county, Pa.,—a relic of 167 years.

The question of employing a regularly ordained Lutheran minister as pastor became the most puzzling problem to these early worshippers. There were then but very few German Lutheran pastors in the entire country, and probably not a single one within the limits of the State, as J. Casper Stoeber is said to have been the first German Lutheran pastor in Pennsylvania. A few Swedes and Dutch pastors had preceded him. So these people had to be content with lay preaching and were thus liable to be often imposed upon. Now the Moravians, in the name and garb of Lutheran pastors, supplied their spiritual wants; now a parochial teacher, falsely claiming to have been ordained, assumed the office of the minister, until the congregation was thus thrown into almost hopeless confusion and into different factions. The troubles continued for a period of 10 or 12 years, in which it was necessary to call in the officers of the law and the advice of church authorities in the Fatherland and the German court preacher at London, Dr. Ziegenhagen. This dispute is described minutely in the "Halle Reports" (*Hallischen Nachrichten*)—being the preserved correspondence of these early Lutherans with the mission school at Halle, Germany.

The nearest justice of the peace was Wm. Webb, of Kennett, Chester county, who was lawful attorney for John Page, of London, the proprietor of these Tulpehocken lands under the title of the Manor of Plumpton. A document drawn up by this Mr. Webb, giving exclusive rights to church property to the Leibbecker party—one of the factions of this early dispute—and bearing date of Jan. 22, 1735, is still kept as a relic by Mr. Franklin B. Reed, the seventh lineal descendant of the Leonhardt Reith, who donated the church grounds. He also occupies the old homestead, a quarter of a mile east of the church. Upon the death of Leibbecker, teacher and pastor, the Moravians made their appearance and offered to supply the pulpit without remuneration. Thus through Count Zinzendorf's supervision, pastors of his appointment preached to one party of Lutherans for about eight years. But though these claimed to be Lutherans it only widened the breach within the congregation, and led in 1742 to the founding of a new church, purely Lutheran, which erected its building about a mile west of the former edifice, and named itself Christ Lutheran church. This church, now generally known as the Tulpehocken Lutheran church, has prospered very much more than the first, from its very beginning, and will form the subject of our next sketch.

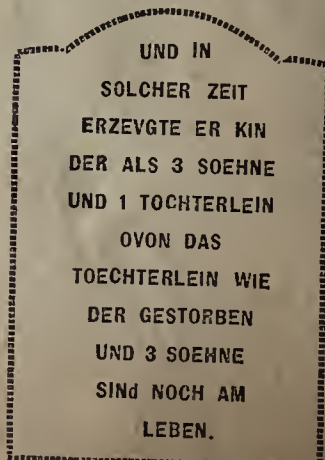
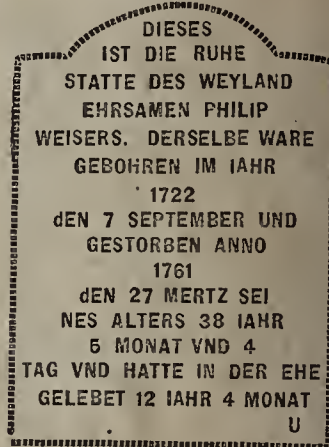
Reed's church was brought back to the Lutheran fold through the influence of Conrad Weiser and his son-in-law, Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, in September, 1747, and has remained loyal to its first foundation ever since. The pastors who have served it since that time are Rev. J. Nicholas Kurtz, 1748-1770; Rev. Christopher E. Schultze, 1770-1809; Rev. Daniel Ulrich,

1811-1851; Rev. L. G. Eggers, 1852-1853; Rev. Thomas T. Jaeger, 1853-1865; Rev. Aaron Finck, 1865-1896; Rev. E. S. Brownmiller, 1886-date.

In the graveyard adjoining this ancient church are many old graves and quaintly engraved tombstones. We will give the inscriptions of but two in closing this letter. The one is that of the donor of the land—the other that of one of Conrad Weiser's sons. They read as follows:



Engraved on both sides:



From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Feb. 17th 1894.*

THE SECOND TUL- PEHOCKEN CHURCH.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

We noticed in our last communication, that in consequence of the division and confusion of the original Tulpehocken congregation in its early history, a very large portion of the same withdrew in 1743, and erected a church of their own. We will today follow these seceders to the spot they then chose upon which to build their new church and, while walking over these historic and sacred grounds, take a peep into the history of 150 years of church life.

The faction withdrawing from Reed's church was by far the stronger of the two in numbers and influence. Though deprived of the use of the church edifice by the legal document alluded to in my last, they were the pure Lutherans in doctrine and practice and were contending at that early period of American Lutheranism for the *Reine Lehre* of their ecclesiastical faith.

Accordingly they were willing to make sacrifices and begin anew the building of a church and the development of true religion as confessed by their church. There was, therefore, drawn up a document setting forth the principles upon which this new church should be founded—which carefully guards against their admixture with any sects and errorists, by whom they had formerly been deceived. The same was signed by 166 adherents and the original copy placed in the corner-stone of the church, which was laid in May, 1743. Another copy of the same paper has ever since been carefully kept with the church archives, and was translated into English and embodied, together with the names of the signers, in an historical address by the Rev. F. J. F. Shantz, of Myerstown, which address was delivered at the sesquicentennial services held last September. We trust this very important address may some day be given the public in pamphlet form.

This second Tulpehocken church received the name of Christ Lutheran church, but has for years been known as the Tulpehocken Lutheran church. It stands about a mile west of the Reed church, just outside the western limits of Stouchsburg, and a few hundred yards south of the Berks and Dauphin turnpike. The original building, which was probably of logs—and the foundation stones of which can still be

seen—was replaced by a second one in 1786. This structure was of stone, and is still standing—a venerable pile of solid masonry. Parts of the building have been renewed and remodeled, but the walls remain intact, and bid fair to defy the ravages of time and the elements for another hundred years and more. The building was dreadfully shaken up by a dynamite explosion, which occurred in the vicinity November 6th, 1884, and had all its wood-work destroyed by fire, caused by lightning, August 1, 1887, yet the original walls are as solid and stand as plumb as when they were first finished. At its last remodeling, in 1887, a marble slab was placed in its western side, showing to all visitors the following engraved record of pastors:

PASTORS OF CHRIST'S TULPEHOCKEN LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Rev. Tobias Wagner, 1743-1746.
Rev. John Nicholas Kurtz, 1748-1770.
Rev. Christopher Emanuel Schultze, 1770-1809.
Rev. Daniel Ulrich, 1811-1851.
Rev. Louis E. Eggers, 1852-1867.
Rev. Frederick P. Mayser, 1868-1873.
Rev. A. Johnson Long, 1874 —

The time and place of the decease of each pastor, who has died, is appended to the above record.

The interior of the church is modern in style and convenient in arrangement. With a basement for Sunday school purposes, and an audience room on the second floor surrounded by a half-moon gallery, the church within is a thing of beauty as a rural edifice. Here worship regularly several hundred of the sturdy descendants of an even sturdier ancestry.

Here have preached some of the most scholarly and eloquent ministers of the Lutheran church. Pastor Kurtz was a godly man and a power in his day. From him have descended the family of Kurtzes, who in the ministry and the laity have been famous for a century in this branch of the American church. And seldom has a congregation the privilege of enjoying such intellectually strong and spiritual pastoral services as were rendered during the two, long-continued pastorates of Revs. Schultze and Ulrich, the former the father of ex-Governor John Andreas Schultze, of Pennsylvania, and the latter the father of a highly respected progeny still largely represented in this community and throughout this valley. The bodies of both these godly men sleep within the old graveyard adjoining. The epitaph of the former reads as follows:

By the side of Pastor Schultze sleeps his wife, who was a daughter of Rev. Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, the Lutheran Patriarch, and a grand-daughter of Conrad Weiser, and the mother of Gov. Schultze.

The epitaph of Rev. Ulrich, is in English and reads as follows:

This ancient cemetery contains many other old graves which must have a meaning to the descendants, in many instances famous today in church or state. We will mention but a few. For instance the writer was astonished to find here the graves of Philip Breitenbach and his wife

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Hier Ruhet

Christoph Immanuel
Schultze, Prediger.
war geboren den
25 December 1740
Saatfeld in Sachsen.
Erkam in das
Abend land 1765
Im Ehestand lebte
Er mit seiner Ehefrau
Eva Elizabeth 43 Jahr
Als Prediger stander
5 Jahr in Philadelphia
und 38 Jahr in Tulpehocken.
Hinterlies 9 Kinder
und starb den 11 Martz 1809.
Alt 68 Jahr, 2 Monat 2 Wochen

In
Memory of
REV. DANIEL ULRICH,
Born
near Annville, Lebanon Co., Pa., Aug.
10, 1789.

He early dedicated his life to his
God, and entered the ministry in 1809.
He came the pastor of the united
congregations of Tulpehocken, Rehr-
ersburg, Heidelberg and others, whom
he faithfully served from the year
1811, to the year 1851.

Died June 2nd, 1855, while on a
visit to Pittsburg, Pa.
Aged 65 y, 9 m, and 22 days.

Elizabeth, evidently the ancestors of the
family by that name at Gettysburg, who
in a pastoral or professional capacity have
served the church for years. Here also
lived and are buried the first and second
generations of the ancestry (on the moth-
er's side) of our U. S. Senator, Hon. J.
Donald Cameron. The senator's mother—
wife of the late Hon. Simon Cameron—
was a Brua, a Lutheran in faith and a
daughter of Peter Brua, who as a lay dele-
gate from Tulpehocken, helped to organ-
ize the general synod of the Lutheran
church in 1820, whose father, Peter Brua,
was one of the early German settlers at
Tulpehocken. His grave and that of his
wife are side by side in this grave-yard,
and the inscriptions on their tomb-stones
read as follows:

Hier Ruhet

Peter Brua
war gebohren
den 2 Feber 1729
und starb
den 1 October 1808
war alt
79 Jahre 8 Monat

Hier Ruhet

Maria Brua

Ehefrau von

Peter Brua

Geboren

1731

Gestorben

1804

73 Jahre 6 Monat

But the spot in this city of last century's
dead that holds the most charm for the
visitor—if indeed a graveyard can have
charms—is that which, though unmarked
by memorial stones, is pointed out as the
resting place of the well known Hartman
family, so cruelly murdered by the Indians,
and whose captive daughter, Regina, and
surviving mother form the principal char-
acters in Dr. Reuben Weiser's interesting
book, entitled "Regina, the German Cap-
tive." It is said that Regina herself sleeps
here her last long sleep, and the spot of
earth covering her dust is pointed out by
the sexton, though not a marker is there
to help the visitor, unattended by one who
knows, to find the place. Let us now turn
away from these sacred surroundings, with
their hallowed and historic associations,
deferring until next week our visit to the
more than interesting parsonage that
stands within the shadow of this church.

From, *Report*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Feb. 24* 1894.

AN INTERESTING OLD MANSE.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

We shall today visit the Tulpehocken
Lutheran parsonage. And standing upon
the threshold of this antiquated, minis-
terial abode, I shall ask my fellow-explorers
to step lightly and reverently on entering
a door that has swung on its hinges a 150
years to give entrance and exit, not only
to the long line of its pious and honored
inmates, but to hundreds, yea thousands
besides. In addition to the usual social
and parish visits made here in its long his-
tory, this is the door that has opened to
many a hundred couple of young lovers
who came hither to have nuptial knots tied
by the dominie in charge. Here man-
another hundred calls were
to announce the death

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parishioner and engage the pastor's services for the funeral. Hither many an infant was borne by loving parents—though probably more to the church itself—to have the rite of holy baptism administered. While not all these official acts may have been performed in the parsonage, it appears from an historical address delivered by Rev. Shantz at the sesquicentennial celebration of the church, that there are records preserved, showing that for a part of this period, covering a very large parish, the various pastors residing here officiated at 6,934 baptisms, 3,829 marriages and 2,518 funerals. Of course, the record is incomplete in every one item, as for periods of years together one or the other class of entries was discontinued.

Beyond a doubt the most interesting wedding that ever occurred here was that of the Rev. Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, the eminent patriarch of the Lutheran church in America, then resident in Philadelphia, to Miss Annie Marie Weiser, a daughter of the celebrated Conrad Weiser. It was solemnized by the first pastor, Rev. Tobias Wagner, in 1745, and forms a most conspicuous entry in the intensely interesting church record begun by him and still preserved and continued. If indeed this illustrious pair were not married in this identical house, which seems to have been built a year or two later, it was yet solemnized on this spot in a house adjoining which as a part of a mill property, was then used as the pastor's residence, and which is still standing and in possession of the congregation.

A book of accounts is kept at the parsonage to this day as one of the congregation's most valuable historic relics, showing, in Pastor Kurtz's hand, an account of receipts and expenditures in pounds, shillings and pence, contributed and disbursed during the building of this house. The erection of this building occurred during the first years of this pastor's official service here. He was called in 1746 and served as catechet until 1748, when at the first meeting of the oldest synod of the Lutheran church in America (the Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent states) convened in St. Michael's church of Philadelphia, he was ordained as the first American Lutheran minister, so set apart by order and act of an organized ecclesiastical body. It was, therefore, in the newly completed and occupied parsonage that he prepared himself for this synodic examination. Whatever stress may have been laid by this young candidate for the ministry in his previous study upon purely theological points, the following practical questions were some that were laid before him for answer by the committee, viz: *What are the evidences of conversion? What is meant by the influence and blessings of the Holy Spirit? How do you prove that Christ was not only a teacher, but that he made an atonement for the sins of man? etc.* At his ordination Rev. Hartwig preached from the words, "His blood will I require at the hand." It may have been some impression made upon his mind

by this sermon that made this past. Tulpehocken such a faithful and earnest preacher and worker for souls. In all those perilous years (when in his home or on his journeys, he was constantly exposing his life to danger from the attacks of the Indians, who frequently invaded the territory of his parish and tomahawked or scalped entire families, many of whom he was called upon to bury*) he kept faithfully at his post doing his work as pastor and preacher.

It was, while residing in this parsonage, that his large family of children were born, consisting of nine sons and three daughters. The baptism of at least eight of them is recorded in the church book kept here. One of these is that of John Daniel, who himself became an eminent minister and spent his life for a few years as assistant to his father, then residing at York, and later as assistant pastor to and soon as successor of Rev. Goerock, of Baltimore. He was pastor of the first Lutheran church of that city for 46 years, when he retired living to the extraordinary age of 93. He once refused a call from our Salem Lutheran church of this city. Another son of pastor John Nicholas Kurtz, of Tulpehocken, was long the parochial teacher of the York Lutherans and became the father of the Rev. Dr. Benj. Kurtz—one of the most eminent men the Lutheran church of America ever produced, who as preacher, author, editor of the *Lutheran Observer*, and one of the chief founders of the institutions of classical and theological learning at Gettysburg and Selinsgrove, and of the Evangelical Alliance, and as traveller abroad has acquired a reputation as wide as the church.

A daughter of this Tulpehocken Pastor Kurtz, and born in this manse, afterwards became the wife of Rev. Jacob Goering, of York, concerning whom a church historian said, at the time of his death, "many generations must pass away before the world will look upon his equal." Through the marriage of a grand-daughter, (the daughter of Rev. John Daniel Kurtz), this family also became connected with that of the gifted Lutheran divines, the Schaeffers, and their two children became famous, the one being Rev. Dr. Charles F. Schaeffer, long a professor at the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, and the other the wife of the Rev. Dr. Demme, of Philadelphia, one of the most learned men of this century.

We see, therefore, what a celebrated progeny came from the family which occupied this parsonage for the first 20 years after its erection.

That Pastor Kurtz, the senior, was himself a man of eminent literary attainments, is inferred by the respect accorded him by so renowned a literary institution as the College of New Jersey, whose faculty sent him special invitations to attend their annual commencements, though Tulpehocken was considerably distant from Princeton.

But other prominent families succeeded that of Pastor Kurtz as occupants of this manse. His immediate successor was Rev.

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st or ph Emanuel Schultze, for several years previous assistant pastor to Dr. H. M. Muhlenberg, of Philadelphia. He was a native from Saxony, Germany, and a graduate of the institutions at Halle. He arrived in this country in 1765, newly ordained to the ministry, and as associate of Dr. Muhlenberg served both the St. Michael's and Zion's churches of Philadelphia. The latter was founded during his ministry there, and was, at the time, regarded as the handsomest church in this country. It was to this church that congress repaired in a body to express thanksgiving to God for the victory of the Revolutionary army and the restoration of peace on the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. The same edifice had also been used as a hospital by the British during their occupancy of Philadelphia. But Pastor Schultze had long since left Philadelphia when this occurred, although he was strongly urged by this flock to return. He took up his abode at Tulpehoeken in 1770, having previously married Eve Elizabeth, daughter of Patriarch Muhlenberg. Here he labored, occupying this manse for 38 years, with the house again, as in the case of Pastor Kurtz, filling up with children. There were nine children in all, of whom the most conspicuous was John Andrew, born here, who, after a short ministerial career, entered secular life and served this state for two terms as governor. His administration is still conspicuously remembered for its justice and intelligence. And Lebanon enjoys the proud distinction of having numbered him as one of her residents when his fellow citizens of the state elevated him to this high office.

The many arduous and fatiguing labors of Pastor Schultze so enfeebled his body that during the last year of his life he had often to be assisted to the pulpit. The Sunday preceding his death he was too weak to leave the house, so he summoned the congregation to the parsonage, where he preached his last sermon. The following Saturday, March 11, 1809, he fell asleep in Christ, following his lamented wife, who had a few months previously preceded him to the bosom of a loving Savior. Rev. Dr. Lochman, of Lebanon, preached his funeral sermon the following Wednesday, from the words: "If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be." A portion of Pastor Schultze's valuable library was afterwards presented to Pennsylvania college.

All the successors in this historic parsonage have helped to make the abode famous by long residence and noble deeds. Here the well-remembered Rev. Daniel Ulrich, a native of this county, resided for 40 years. He was followed by the families of Parsons Eggers, Moysen and Long, the last of whom is now the genial occupant, who, with his accomplished wife, has in training a small family of children, whose noble deeds, we trust, will keep up the high repute this abode has gained by the high character of those who have dwelled here or gone out from hence.

*In a letter to Dr. Muhlenberg in 1767 he says that "on one day not less than seven members of the congregation were brought to the church for burial having been murdered by the Indians the day before."

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.

Date, *Mar. 3^d 1894.*

A WELL-PRESERVED INDIAN FORT.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Today we shall turn away from the pious and peaceful scenes of churches, grave yards and parsonages and visit a relic that speaks to us of the perils and trials of Indian warfare. It is well worth our study to know what our forefathers endured in those early days in consequence of their treacherous and oft barbaric neighbors—the red-skinned savages. For this purpose let the mute monuments of heroic defense and protection, still found here and there throughout our valley, in the shape of strongly-built Indian forts, be our teachers. We turn away, therefore, from the long honored and historic abode of five generations of preachers to one of the best preserved houses of refuge and defense against these savage hordes that is still standing in this valley. Is is close at hand, and let me kindly lead the way to it.

Striking right across the country from Stouchsburg to the south, past Sheridan station, on the Lebanon Valley railroad, we keep on the Mill creek road, due south, for another half mile, when we come to the Zeller homestead, and here we find, on the banks of the Mill creek, the interesting relic of those ancient and trying times. It is commonly known as the Zeller Indian fort, because originally built by a Zeller and since the land, upon which it was erected, is claimed never to have gone out of Zeller hands to the present time.

The fort is a well-sized and well-proportioned stone structure, a story and a-half high, built with a capacious cellar, half under ground, from which flows a strong and beautiful stream of clear water, having its rise here in a perennial spring. It was erected by Heinrich Zeller in 1745, as is shown from an engraved headstone within the wall. It is kept in good repair, used mostly for a farmer's storage house at present but until the present generation had long been occupied as a weaver's shop. About fifty feet away the place is pointed out where Heinrich Zeller in 1723 built the first house of logs, which is claimed was the first meeting place of those early

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Schohasie settlers for worship and defence and mutual conference. Here it was where action was taken to erect the first house of worship in 1727, which led to the erection of the original Tulpehocken church, already described. This house was displaced in 1745 by the stone fort in question. The name of Henry Zellers frequently occurs in the Colonial Records of that day, principally in connection with correspondence concerning the title to his lands. It seems there was considerable difficulty in gaining a good title, as we find it was 1743, or 20 years after settlement here, that he obtained legal papers. These documents are parchment deeds, or land patents, bearing the signature of the Penn heirs, John, Thomas and Richard Penn, and are still preserved amid the family archives.

Thus this permanent building was not erected until a good deed had been secured for the land upon which this original settler had squatted, and which he had meanwhile improved and possibly later satisfactorily paid for to the proper owners.

The occasion for building the house in the form of a citadel, or refuge fortification was constantly at hand. Many were the cruel depredations of the Red men in that period. Frequently the Indian war-whoop was heard and the tomahawk and scalping knife were flourished by these savage foes. Many an unwary white traveller or tiller of the soil was dispatched, and frequently whole families were scalped and butchered. These houses of refuge were therefore erected in different parts of the settlement to afford these settlers safe rendezvous, whither the surrounding community could flee for safety at the first signal of peril. Thus we find a considerable number of buildings still standing throughout our valley that were used for this purpose. This one was among the first to be erected, and most centrally situated for the earliest settlement.

The building itself is a curiosity. Its walls are two feet thick, and laid up with many large and well-dressed stones. Its door posts, about five and a half feet high, and the lintel, fully three feet long, are single sandstones with some attempts of carved ornamentation upon them. The head-stone over the door, and the slab bearing name and date, have rather elaborate figures and lines carved upon them. The door is broken into two, like ordinary stable doors, and consists of double inch boards pegged together with wooden pins. An iron catch or staple on the inside, soldered with lead into the stone door post, catches the heavy iron latch that closes the door. All the windows were originally but small square port holes in the wall; but three of these have since been enlarged into the size of ordinary windows for the accommodation of the cloth weaver, who plied his craft here a generation or two ago. The rest remain intact. So does the building throughout. Its main floor, over cellar, is arched below and leveled with stone and earth. A huge and quaint Queen Anne fireplace, 12 feet wide, graces the kitchen part of the house. In the wall, forming

the chimney, is a crack or mark, which tradition says was made by a cannon ball, shot through one of the portholes during the colonial struggles with the French and Indians. The writer has seen both the break in the wall and the cannon ball, which is preserved here, but he is not prepared to authenticate the story. It is an historical fact, however, that in 1755 these hostile forces crossed the Susquehanna from the west and invaded this eastern territory. It was at this time when Col. Conrad Weiser wrote his rousing letters to the proprietary Quaker government of the state, with headquarters at Philadelphia, urging speedy efforts at defence of its citizens. At the same time he himself summoned the farmers of this community together and at this very house (if, indeed, the claim made by a certain writer be correct that this was then the residence of Benjamin Spycher,) organized a company of over 300 men, who, after summoning Pastor Kurtz to address them and offer a prayer in their behalf, marched up the valley towards the Susquehanna, with their weapons of pitchforks and flintlocks, to repel the foe.

An interesting story is told, on what seems reliable traditionary evidence, of how the heroic wife of Heinrich Zellers, Christine by name, one day, while all alone in the house, decapitated, with a broad-ax, three prowling and plundering Indians at the cellar loop-hole. This hole is on the side on which the water flows out from the spring within, and up some distance in the wall. Seeing the plunderers stealthily approach this spot, sneaking up the little streamlet, she is said to have quickly descended the cellar steps from within and stationed herself alongside this opening with weapon upraised. Presently the head or the first Indian protruded through the hole, when down came her weapon with a heavy blow. It had its desired effect. Promptly dragging the trunk through the hole, she in a disguised Indian tongue gave notice for the other two to follow, as all was right within. Presently the second victim followed, whom she dispatched in the same bloody manner. Likewise the third; glorying on the return of her husband at night, like Deborah of old, over her conquest of their treacherous Gentile foes.

The Zeller homestead, consisting of a farm of over 200 acres of rich land, upon which are erected a large and inviting stone mansion and all the necessary farm-buildings in proper proportions and style, near which this ancient fort is keeping its watch, is now the property of Mr. Monroe P. Zeller, the eighth lineal descendant of the original Heinrich. He is a brother-in-law of Rev. Bachman, the Reformed minister of Schaefferstown. He is himself talented and cultured. A graduate of Franklin and Marshall college and of several musical conservatories, he made a small fortune by giving instructions in music in Louisville, Ky., with which money he has purchased and improved the old home. He has travelled abroad and brought with him vines and shrubbery

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Muk in many an interesting shrine or locality of Great Britain, Germany or Scandinavia. When the writer first visited the place, a few years ago, the spacious yard abounded with evergreens and choice vines from different countries of Europe, while the east end of the "fort" itself was spun over with a luxurious growth of Scotch ivy, brought directly from Holy Rood Castle. The old homestead has many charms and is well worth a visit, some summer day, by any one in love with nature, art or history.

Next Articles
in order found
on pages 24,
29, 31, 33, and
35.

From, *Report*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *April 14" 1894,*

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

AMONG OLD GRAVES AND BUILDINGS.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

The bugle-blast of the old-time postman interrupted our historic search a week ago. It summoned us while on the sacred hillside of Schaefferstown, where the community has buried half a dozen generations of sturdy peasantry and noble yeomanry together. Before we take leave of this spot let us take a look at the stones that mark their sepulture. What a field of moldering bones and bleaching marble is this "God's acre!" The stately shaft of granite or marble is found side by side with the low and crumbling limestone marker on the lichen-covered sand-stone, as the bones of those interred underneath commingle into a common dust. Here are found the graves of nearly all who have lived in this vicinity for a sesqui-centennium. Here indeed meet together the rich and poor of the Lord, who is the Maker of them all!

After passing the graves of the Moyers and Rexes, and the fine Weigley monument of granite surmounted by a womanly figure in marble showering flowers from her hand, we come into the older portion of the burial ground, where the Schaeffers and Wolfersbergers and Erpffs are buried. We take especial interest in the tombs of the last named family, consisting of parents and one daughter, deceased in childhood, because of the elaborate tombstone erected over this child's grave and because of the story of the life and good will of the parents. According to the account of an aged informant, Mrs. Jere. Steinmetz (nee Mock), whose uncle was a beneficiary of this benevolent pair, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Erpff (Erb?) emigrated to this country as redemptioners, and served their years of bondage ("bound out") along the Muehlbach. By industry and perseverance, they gained a competency and became the possessors of a profitable farm near town. After the death of their only child, they made a will, bequeathing after death the sum of fifty pounds sterling to all of their god-children, and the residue of their estate to the Lutheran church of town, of which they were members. It is said, however, that after the wife's death, which occurred first, outsiders interfered with the husband, and, either by an alteration in the will or crookedness in the estate's settlement, the church was deprived from realizing this intended legacy. The following are fac-similes of the tombstones of Mr. Erpff and his daughter, the wife's being similar to his. We ask readers to notice the artistic elaboration expended upon this pet child's memorial stone and consider the age in which it was erected:

Hier

Ruhen die gebeine von
PHILIP IACOB ERPFF

Geboren zu Geysfengen
im Hertzogthum

Wurtemberg den 20^{ten}

October A. D. 1724

Gestorben den 30^{ten}

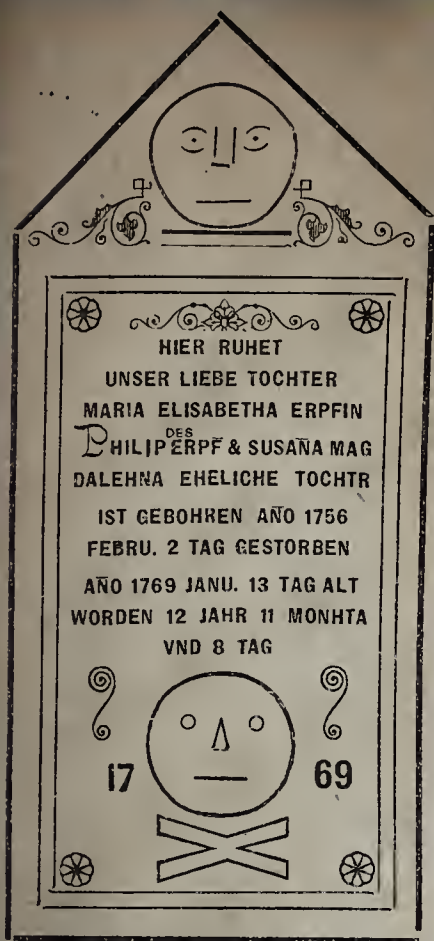
Ianuarus A. D. 1803

Sein Alter 78 lahr

3 Monaten und 10 tage

The child's grave is marked by a sand-stone fully seven inches thick and about three and a half feet high. It has the following work on it:

Now passing the graves of Peter Sheetz and Philip Wolfersberger who with others in this community used to be the owners of negro slaves before



their freedom was legally granted in our state, let us descend into the ancient town lying at our feet.

With the exception of a few additions in the form of handsome and costly homes, in modern styles of architecture, such as the Weigley mansion, the residence of Dr. Zerbe and others, and a new Reformed church edifice and a remodelled Lutheran church building, we will find the town very much as it was fifty years ago. The language, customs and habits of the people have not changed. To one who comes from the current of our busy, whirring life of steam and electricity and steam-harnessed machinery, everything here seems new and strange because it is so tame and antiquated. But this does not necessarily make against the place. It only furnishes us with a specimen of life in the generations when honesty was a virtue and common brotherhood an established and realized fact and a man's word as good as a bond or seal. Hence about

the best way for our Pennsylvania German folk to go back in history a few generations and pay a visit to their honest and industrious forefathers and look in upon their quiet and peaceful mode of life, is to spend a day in the Schaefferstown of today. Here they will find a simplicity of living undisturbed by such modern concomitants of civilization as labor strikes and commonweal armies and all that ferment of discontent among the laboring classes now sending its scummy ebullitions to the sur-

face elsewhere. The master and the servant have here not yet exchanged places. The capitalist carries on whatever humble industry he has planned and set on foot without fear of having a band of jealous ruffians and insolent vagrants shut up its doors. Wagons are built here as strong and reliable as when they were used to carry the surplus grain from the surrounding acres to Philadelphia.

The shoemaker has not yet learned to make his product out of shavings but still makes shoes out of leather intended to be worn and not to increase the sale. And the school teacher—blessed paradise for this much abused and law-circumscribed benefactor—can here wield his birch, if occasion demand it, without that mark of his patrons appreciation which gives the pedagogue elsewhere an unsolicited course in law for giving his pupils an inevitable "course in sprouts." So lives Schaefferstown today and so lived our fathers everywhere many years ago.

Coming down from our cemetery heights to see it, we take the street or lane that brings us to the Lutheran church and parochial school house of long ago—two of the oldest structures in the town. Both are built of limestone, and were erected in 1765, as is shown by an arched stone that was the head-stone of the main entrance to the church before its recent remodeling, where it was left to tell its story of antiquity when these entrance doors beneath it were walled out. The school house has for many years past been used for Sunday school and mid-week devotional purposes.

This church has quite a history. As early as 1720 there are evidences of official burial services having been conducted here by missionary pastors. Fragmentary records prove that C. F. Muhlenberg at one time exercised pastoral functions here, and without doubt a log or frame church edifice must have existed before the present stone structure. While the present building was erected, the congregation formed a part of the Tulpehocken pastorate, and Rev. C. Emanuel Shultze, the son-in-law of the patriarch Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, was pastor. His pastorate extended from 1765 to 1809. He was succeeded by the Rev. Wm. Baotes, from 1810 to 1836; by Rev. Jonatban Ruthrauff, from 1837 to 1849; by Rev. J. M. Dietzler from 1850 to 1865; by Rev. U. Graves from 1865 to 1866; by Rev. G. J. Martz from 1867 to 1878, and by Rev. M. Fernsler from 1879 to the present time. The church has been parts of four or five separate pastoral charges. In 1865 it celebrated the centennial of the church erection when addresses were delivered by such well-known divines as Drs. E. Huber, Daniel Schindler, Revs. J. M. Dietzler, E. S. Henry and U. Graves. In 1884 the church was completely remodeled at considerable expense, the old steeple taken down from its west end and built up at the east end, while sixteen feet were added to its length on the west. While the same solid masonry stands and constitutes the wall, the building has lost its antique appearance and has assumed a

modern style of architecture, within and without. A very old pipe organ is still in use here. The old communion service bears this inscription: "Michael Weber und seine Ehefrau Anna Barbara haben die Communion Kauthen, in die Evangelisch-Lutherische Kirche in Heidelberg, Linkester Autgestisset, 1764."

The bell which used to swing in the old steeple whose silvery tone for many years called this community to worship, is said to have the following inscription: "Pack and Chapman, of London, Fecit 1773. For the Lutheran church, Heidelbergtown, Lancaster county." A similar one was made by the same firm and at the same time for the Trinity Lutheran church of Lancaster city. It is a pity that the former was ever allowed to be re-cast, as it was years ago, when it had cracked.

Contemporaneously with the Lutheran church, the Reformed congregation of town grew up. Their first church was a frame structure. Another of stone superceded this in 1796, which has in turn been displaced in 1858 by a beautiful and imposing brick edifice, fronting on the Main street.

We are indebted to Dr. Egle's history of Dauphin and Lebanon county for a specimen lottery ticket giving us an idea of how the second edifice and that of the old Reformed church of this city were paid for. It was a common thing in those days to resort to the lottery as a source of revenue in any public enterprise. It did not seem as much out of place then as it would now. The following is a specimen:

LOTTERY.

No. 1547.

Authorized by Law of the State of Pennsylvania, for defraying the expenses of erecting the Churches lately built by the German Reformed Congregations respectively, in the Borough of Lebanon and in the Town of Heidelberg, in the County of Dauphin.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

This Ticket will entitle the Bearer to such Prize, as may be drawn to its Number, if demanded within twelve Months after drawing. Subject to a deduction of twenty per cent. Feb. 19, 1800.

HENRY SCHAEFFER.

The known pastors of the Reformed church have been Revs. J. B. Rieger, Thomas Leinbach, sr., Samuel S. and Thomas C. Leinbach, jr., S. S. Sweitzer, J. A. Shultz, A. H. Leisse, and A. J. Bachman, the present incumbent.

In walking along these ancient streets, one still sees a large number of the first peasant abodes, mere huts, whose low roofs can be touched with one's hand from the sidewalk. Most of these abodes are still occupied, but some are going into decay. Many are covered with tiles, and in view of these tokens of age, the town reminds one of Newmanstown.

The town center contains a spacious square or market place, along which are old buildings. One especially claims our attention. It is the old stone hostelry, erected in 1752 by the founder of the town. In ante-Revolutionary

times it had a royal name, "King George," and sheltered many an aristocratic guest. After the Revolution the sign portrait was changed from King George, to that of George Washington. The most remarkable feature about this old landmark probably is its elaborately and well-built cellar. Its ceiling consists of a series of well walled and cemented arches, receding from a common center. It is known to have on several occasions sheltered the inhabitants of the community from the depredations of the savages in the first and second decades after its erection.

Bidding adieu to this ancient town we will take our way across the country towards Myerstown. Leading through the very paradise of Lebanon county farms we will pass the palatial country residence and improved farms of Mr. Isaac Long, a brother and partner in the New York wholesale commission business of the late S. S. Long of Newmanstown. This summer residence is located at the corner, where Mill Creek, Heidelberg and Jackson townships meet. A little nearer Myerstown we pass an ancient house, now occupied by Mr. Ezra Spangler, which has not gone out of the family hands since its erection. Though having signs of age upon it it is in a good state of repair, and its fine limestone walls are as substantial as when it was first built. It bears in its front elevation a sandstone with the following quaint inscription, the quotation of which somber, semi-religious, orthographically faulty sentiment must close this week's contribution:

GOTT - GESEGNE - DIESEE - HAYS - VND

WER - DA - GETT - EIN - VND - AVS - ICH GE

AUS - ODER - EIN - SO - STET - DER - DOTT

VND - WARTET - MEIN .: 17 - 82.

JACOB - SPENLER & E - S - B - S - P - R - N

THE TULPEHOCKEN REFORMED CHURCH.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Having worked our way back to the Berks and Dauphin turnpike—fortunately or our jaunts, when such snows visit this region in the middle of April as the one that blocked up travel by steam, electricity, bicycle or foot last week, let us go down this ever passable highway to where we left it almost two months ago for our "round about" excursion, and let us from this point work our way westward towards our city, picking up along the way the scattered leaves of unwritten history. So we will go about three miles east of Myerstown to the oldest and one of the most important churches of the Reformed denomination in all this valley. It is known as the Tulpehocken Reformed church and

has a long and intensely interesting history. Because of it having been served by the two Leinbach brethren, Thomas H. and Charles, for over half a century, it is commonly spoken of as the "Leinbach Kirche."

It is located just west of the Tulpehocken Lutheran church, about a mile and a half west of Stouchsburg, along the turnpike, near a little village that has grown up recently under the name of Cocena. It is situated on rising ground, like that of the Lutheran church near by, along a bend of the Tulpehocken creek, while the two historic and venerable sites, with their sacred temples and burial grounds and ancient parsonages, frown at, or greet one another (as the heart of the observer is filled with bigotry or fraternity) from their opposing hill-sides like the ancient mountains of Ebal and Gerizim. We trust they have both been "mounts of blessing" during all their hundred and fifty years of gospel light that crowns them. It would seem at least as if the earliest settlers that worshipped here desired that these sacred spots might prove Gerizims and not Ebals, where many of them built their houses even with a version of the promised Mosaiic blessing (Deut. 28: 6) engraved upon them "Gott besegne dieses Haus, und wer da gehet ein und aus."

With no fear of having curses heaped upon us, let us repair to the spacious stone manse that stands a little off the road-way, to the south. Although the present genial dominie, Rev. H. J. Welker, has a little farm of 30 acres to superintend, besides his parish work, we will find him none too busy to give us a little time and lead us into the very interesting past and present of all this sacred and historic landmark. The pastors here have been busy men from time immemorial, some of them having served as many as sixteen widely scattered congregations at one time, besides managing a mill property and the farm which were then parts of the pastoral estate. The "church mill" has in recent years been disposed of and now turns its grist for another than the pastor. But a famous stone quarry on the premises still yields a handsome royalty as a revenue for the church.

The parsonage is a fine stone structure, commodious and kept in good repair. The wide hall-way and the cheerful rooms on either side bespeak welcome and comfort. They have done so to many a thousand visitor during the more than a century of its existence. Perhaps the most distinguished guest it ever sheltered was the late Dr. Philip Schoff, a native of Switzerland; his great learning early gave him a trans-continental reputation, and in 1844 he was called by the German Reformed church of America, to fill a professorship at the institutions in Mercersburg, Pa. He landed in New York in July of that year and taking up a leisurely journey towards the place of destination, he passed through Eastern Pennsylvania, stopping at Kutztown, Reading, and at Tulpehocken with Dr. Thomas H. Leinbach, the pastor. He probably spent a few days at this hospi-

table Reformed manse. He said of it a year before his death, at a meeting of the Reformed Synod in Reading, October, 1892, which he attended, that "the manners and customs of the people and the Pennsylvania-German dialect were exceedingly interesting" to him. This visit occurred the first day of August, 1844, nearly fifty years ago, as he arrived at Mercersburg, August 12th, after stopping with Judge Bdcher at Harrisburg, where, at a convention of Dutch and German Reformed delegates, he first met Dr. J. W. Nevin, with whom he was thenceforward to be so intimately connected as a colleague. It must be a source of just pride to every member of this flock that loves and knows how to appreciate the intellectually great, and especially for the pastor, to remember that this their pastoral abode once sheltered such a prince of theologians and church historians.

In the parsonage are found minute and extensive records of the labors of its pastors and the transactions of this congregation. They cover three or four large volumes, but the oldest and most valuable of all has been lost. Still quite a full history of the church life here, can be constructed from the records at hand.

There have been three churches since the beginning in 1744. The first one was a log building and stood in the southeast corner of the old cemetery. The second church was built of stone and stood opposite the road from the present site at the northwest corner of the orchard, between the pike and the parsonage. The present edifice is a large two-story massive structure, built of nicely dressed lime-stone. It bears in its front elevation a marble slab containing the following engraving:

REBUILT A. D. 1853.
"THIS IS NONE OTHER THAN
THE HOUSE OF GOD."
THOMAS H. LEINBACH, MINISTER.
BOARD OF TRUSTEES:
Thomas Bassler, President.
J. Steward, D. Mosser,
Wm. Tice, J. Tice, H. Haack and M. Haack.
BUILDING COMMITTEE:
George Diehl, Jonathan Klopp
and Eli Klopp.
S. McAlister, Master Carpenter.

Although the building is not antiquated in its exterior or interior arrangements, yet the congregation has already decided to spend about \$5,000 in its remodeling this summer.

The following pastors have served this church: Prior to 1747, it was served for some little time by Rev. Michael Schlatter, a pioneer of the church, and the missionary pastors, Rieger, Boehm, and George Michael Weiss, at intervals of six and twelve weeks. After 1747, the church had settled pastors, as follows:

Rev. D. Bartholmal, 1747-1750; Rev. H. W. Stoy, 1752-1755; Rev. Waldschmidt, 1757-1758; Rev. Otterbein, 1758-1764; Rev.

an J. Zufall, 1765-1769; Rev. J. William Hendel, sr., 1769-1782; Rev. Andrew Loretz, 1785-1786; Rev. D. Wagner, 1787-1793; Rev. William Hendel, D. D., 1793-1823; Rev. Thomas H. Leinbach, 1826-1864; Rev. Charles H. Leinbach, D. D., 1864-1883; Rev. Henry J. Welker, 1884 —.

Of these pastors, as far as we could learn, but two are buried here, viz: the Leinbach brothers, whose graves we will visit in our next. There are a few graves among the many hundreds of our German folk, to who sleep in the two large and well-kept graveyards here, that claim our attention today. In the old cemetery, south of the berg pike, close by where the first church stood, are buried the Spychers, who were historical characters in the first half and of middle of the last century. Benjamin, at whose house Col. Conrad Weiser gathered his regiment of 300 German farmers to repel the invading savages, already alluded to, was the illustrious ancestor of the town Decherts and Neads of this valley and that part of the Cumberland. He was the son of John Peter Spycher and emigrated to disperse America from the Palatinate in 1738, settling in this neighborhood. In 1744 he was licensed as an Indian trader. He served as an officer in the Provincial army during the French and Indian war, and at the beginning of the Revolution assisted in organizing the Berks county militia. He was a member of the Provincial Conference of June 8, 1776, and of the Constitutional convention of July 15, 1776. His grave is supposed to be among the Spycher tombs found here, but is either unmarked or the epitaph on his tomb-stone has become obliterated in the course of time, since many inscriptions have so faded as to be no longer legible.

The grave of Peter Spycher, doubtless a brother of Benjamin, is marked by a granite slab that is evidently more recent than his death and therefore still quite legible. He was among the men who figured prominently in arousing the Provincial government to make efforts of defence against the depredations of the Indians in his day. A letter is still extant which he wrote November 16, 1755, to Col. Conrad Weiser, then in Philadelphia on public business, in which he describes the recent depredations and butcheries among their brethren by the Indians, including the slaughter of the watch and many others, at Diedrich Six's (back of Millersburg.) The letter thus closes as follows:

J. A. "I have this account from those above named, and from Peter Anspack, John I. Caderman, Christopher Noacre, Leonard Walborn, George Collinger and Adam Dieffenbach.

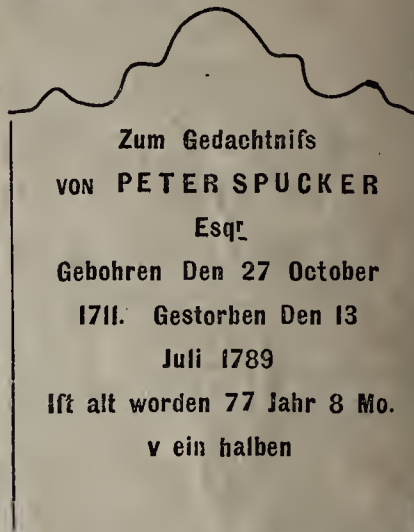
"We are, at present, in imminent danger to lose our lives or estates. Pray, therefore, for help, or else whole Tulpehocken will be laid waste by the Indians, in a very short time—all the buildings will be burned, the people scalped. Do, therefore, lose no time to get us assistance. The Assembly may learn from this work, what kind and fine friends the Indians are! We hope members of the Assembly will get old their eyes opened and manifest tender hearts towards us; and the Governor the same. They are, it is hoped, true subjects the

to our King George II of Great Britain, or are they willing to deliver us into the hands of these cruel and merciless creatures?"

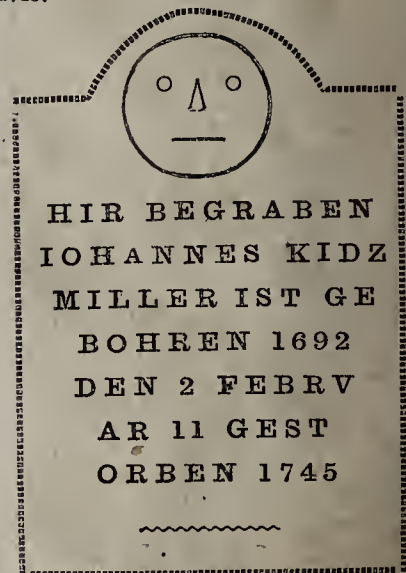
I am your friend,
PETER SPYCHER.

From a German paper, printed by C. Sauer, of Germantown, July, 1757, this Peter Spycher is mentioned as one of three persons to whom any free-will contributions might be sent to aid in the better defence of the Tulpehocken and Bethel inhabitants against the savages, for which this paper then sent out a strong appeal to the German brethren, scattered all over the older portion of the province.

This Peter Spycher lived near Stouchsburg and is buried in this old Reformed burial ground. His tomb-stone has the following inscription:



Among the oldest legible tombstone inscriptions we found the following, showing that here the dead were buried already in 1745:



Here are also buried the founder Myerstown and other leaders of long ago of whom we will have a chance to speak later. For today, adieu!

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

AN HOUR WITH REFORMED PASTORS.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Having taken a general survey of the grounds and buildings and the past history of the Tulpehocken Reformed church, let us take our seat on the front portico of the historic parsonage, and in company with the hospitable dominie in charge, call up the long line of the sainted pastors who labored here in the past century and a-half and look them one by one into the face. The spring sun is genial, the zephyrs breathe gently through the boughs of the apple orchard, fast budding into leaf and blossom about us, and the crocuses and daffodils are near by to illustrate our faith in the first resurrection of the pious dead, while robins and song-sparrows help to lure us into an hour of memorial reverie and review. By the aid of some magic wand let us then call up the slumbering prophets, and while they may look in upon our latter life of modern improvements, we will catch, we trust, a sense of their pious and self-denial, while we gaze for an hour into their once familiar countenances.

The first that must be called up are those earliest supply-pastors, or missionaries, who preached the Gospel here before the first synodical organization of this denomination was effected in this country. These were the Revs. Rieger, Boehm and Weiss, names that stand high in the earliest annals of the Reformed church in America. They were the very earliest pastors of this church, and did much pioneer work for this denomination in Pennsylvania. Boehm began to preach in 1726, before he was formally licensed. He took up his home in Whitpain township, then Philadelphia county, about sixteen miles north of that city, from whence he supplied surrounding places, even Philadelphia. At this place (Whitpain) he built up a flourishing church that still bears his name. Weiss located at Skippach, Montgomery county, after arriving in this country with fifty families of native Palatines, September 21, 1727, having been sent hither as the first ordained pastor of the Reformed church in Pennsylvania, by "the upper consistory, or classis, of the Palatinate." He served all the older congregations of upper Montgomery county, such as Old and New Goschenhoppen, Dross, Schwam, etc. He also visited the Fatherland, with one Reif, in the interests of the struggling Reformed

congregations of Pennsylvania, and for a brief period preached at Rhinebeck, N. Y. Reiger arrived in this country in September, 1731. He settled at Lancaster, and supplied the surrounding congregations with preaching, namely, Conestoga, Shaeferstown, etc. These three men have a number of things in common, viz., they united in September 29, 1747, with the Rev. Mr. Schlotter in the establishment, in Philadelphia, of the first ecclesiastical organization, known then by the name of Boetus, now as Synod; 2, they founded the first churches in the localities where they settled; 3, they all accumulated considerable wealth; 4, they all lie buried in the churches which they respectively founded; and 5, they were all among the first supplies of the Tulpehocken congregation. Would we visit their respective graves we should find Weiss buried at the south-east corner of the New Goschenhoppen church the grave marked by a wooden slab on which is painted the barest fact of his resting there. While he died childless, he owned about twenty slaves, all of whom and their offspring he baptized, some of whose descendants still linger about Goschenhoppen. The grave of Boehm is likewise in the south-east corner of the church he built at Whitpain, having died suddenly, May 1, 1749 after a trip to Egypt, Lehigh county, where on the previous day he had administered the communion to that flock. He left a number of children, among whom was long preserved, as a relic, an iron chest filled with this pioneer's most important church papers and correspondence with the church judicatories of Holland and Germany, but which valuable historic treasures were after oft handling finally but most unfortunately given to the flames. Reiger lies buried in the First Reformed church of Lancaster, a horizontal stone, with an elaborate epitaph

marking the spot, and noting his death as occurring in 1769 March the 11th.

When the Rev. Michael Ichlatter, the great leader and organizer of the German Reformed church of America (sent by the Reformed classes of Holland, and commissioned to consolidate the scattered Reformed congregations upon the basis of their denominational order, doctrines and worship) arrived in this country, these three named pastors accompanied this conspicuous personage to this congregation at the Tulpehocken. The illustrious patriarch visited here at several other occasions, but perhaps the most memorable visit of all is that occasioned by the introduction and installation of the first regular pastor in the person of the Rev. Dominicus Bartholomaeus, whom, with Rev. Hochentiner he was instrumental in inducing to come to America from Switzerland for the important fields at Tulpehocken and Lancaster.

Rev. Bartholomaeus took charge at Tulpehocken, September, 1743, but was not permitted to labor for any length of time. Almost from the very beginning of his ministry his health was precarious, causing him to cease from its active labor here in 1752 and being relieved of his bod-

Infirmities by death in 1759. The writer does not know his place of burial. Rev. Dr. William Stoy, who succeeded this first pastor at Tulpehocken was born in Herborn, Germany, March 14, 1726, where he was educated for the ministry, and accompanied Rev. Mr. Schlatter to America, one of six pastors, whom this leader induced, in a visit to the Fatherland in 1752, to accompany him to America to serve the church here. He was appointed as successor of Mr. Bartholomaeus, when failing health debilitated the latter. He remained but three years, when the severities of the climate induced him to resign. After health improved he accepted a call to Lancaster and from thence came back to the Lebanon Valley, settling in our city and operating up and down this valley as a physician and minister. He preached here and at Host church in Berks county for some time longer, at which latter place he was buried according to his own ante-mortem request. A memorial stone with suitable inscription, marks his resting place. He died in our city September 14, 1801. Whatever may have been the influence of his Gospel teachings, his medical skill was admitted, and from his saddle bags he oft took cures for the body. We know not the result of his offers of the water of eternal life. Among his remedies was a popular preparation known as "Stoy's Drops" and an effectual cure for hydrophobia.

Rev. John Waldschmidt, who served Tulpehocken from 1757 to 1758, was also a native of Germany, and one of the six pastors whom Mr. Schlatter induced to labor in the American field. He was first stationed in Lancaster county, and from thence supplied this church for nearly two years. He died in September 1786, and lies buried in the Swamp (Lancaster county) church yard, a stone fittingly inscribed marking the spot.

Rev. Wm. Otterbein, another German, succeeded Mr. Waldschmidt in this charge in 1758. He likewise was one of Rev. Mr. Schlatter's six apostles, induced by his appeal to leave home and native land in the interests of the Reformed Zion in America. He with the other five, was ordained to the gospel ministry at the Hague and accompanied their earnest leader across the mighty deep in 1752. He was a youth of 26, when he arrived, and at once entered into an agreement with the Lancaster congregation to serve them for five years. He established order and discipline in the church, introducing the time-honored custom of each communicant's personal interview with the pastor (*Anmeldung*) a day or two prior to the communion. The original paper, drawn up by him and signed by 80 members of his flock, is preserved in the archives of the Lancaster church. He was successful in giving strength and stability to this congregation—inducing them to erect during his ministry a massive stone church edifice, which stood almost a century before it was displaced by the present brick structure. He resigned in 1763 and assumed charge at Tulpehocken, only

as temporary supply at first, which continued, however, for several years. From Tulpehocken Mr. Otterbein went to Frederick, Md., and from thence to Baltimore. Here he labored for almost 40 years, until his death, being, however, meanwhile instrumental in giving form and shape to a new sect or denomination, the United Brethren in Christ. Later he seems to have come back to his first love, taking a deep interest in the Reformed church and dying within her fold, one of the most highly gifted preachers and intensely ardent workers of this denomination. He died Oct. 17, 1813, in Baltimore, where the venerable Dr. Kurtz, of the Lutheran church, ministered to him in his dying hours and preached his German funeral sermon. He lies buried aside of the there Reformed church, now United Brethren, in Conway street of that city. Bishop Asbury, first bishop of the M. E. church, whom the former assisted to consecrate to the bishopric, and whose intimate friendship he enjoyed, spoke a special eulogium to his memory in the Conway street church from Rev. 3:10-11. Mr. Otterbein's tomb is well preserved and marked by a marble entablature, bearing the date of a brief memorial.

Rev. John J. Zufall succeeded Mr. Otterbein at Tulpehocken, and served this charge from 1765 to 1769. There is not much recorded concerning this pastor's work or career from which the writer could trace a life sketch.

Rev. William Hendel, sr., served Tulpehocken from 1769 to 1782. He arrived in this country from his native Palatinate in 1764, and assumed charge at Lancaster. From thence he came to Tulpehocken, laboring here during the Revolutionary war period. After an efficient ministry of thirteen years, he returned to Lancaster. In 1794 he accepted a call to Philadelphia, laboring here during that period of trial occasioned by the pestilence, which plague finally made him its victim, ending in death September 28, 1798. He is buried by the side of many of his ministerial brethren, in Franklin Square, Philadelphia. Dr. Helmuth, of the Lutheran church, his warm and faithful friend, preached at his obsequies, from the text, II. Samuel, 1: 26. Dr. Harbaugh called Hendel "the St. John of the Reformed church." A friend composed a special hymn on his death, which, however, we have not space to quote.

Rev. Andrew Loretz, the next pastor, was a sort of unaccountable personage in the annals of the Reformed church—a mysterious Melchizedek-kind of prophet, whose parentage and general history is hidden. A native of Switzerland, he came to America in 1784, and the next year settled at Tulpehocken, where he served this church and the ones at Swatara, Heidelbergtown, Lebanon and Hill. His Swiss dialect is said to have intertered with his usefulness here, and he, therefore, soon returned to Europe, leaving this charge again vacant in 1786.

Rev. Daniel Wagner succeeded him in 1787. He was born in the duchy of Nassau,

Germany, but came with his parents to this country when two years of age, settling temporarily in Chester county, but after a few years taking up their permanent abode in Bern township, Berks county, Pa. He labored in the ministry in York county for 15 years before assuming charge at Tulpehocken, where he remained four years, when he again returned to York, remaining nine years longer, when he settled at Frederick, Md. After a few more years' labor here he became disabled, removing back to York in 1810, only to die and be buried there, which occurred in December of the same year. There many of his descendants still reside.

Rev. Dr. William Hendel, jr., eldest son of the senior Hendel, succeeded Rev. Wagner. He was under the tutelage of the celebrated Lutheran divines, Drs. Kunze and Helmuth, graduating later from Columbia college, N. Y., and from the New Brunswick Theological Seminary. He was ordained in 1793, and at once assumed charge at Tulpehocken, remaining 30 years. He was a progressive man, much in advance of his brethren of that day in point of liberal thought. For his advocacy of missions and the establishment of a Theological Seminary of his church he was violently persecuted. It was by his casting vote, as President of Synod, that the first Theological Seminary of the Reformed church was established. In 1823 he resigned several of his churches and removed to Womelsdorf, where he continued to preach six years longer, when he retired from the sacred office, only preaching occasionally as supply for his brethren after that date. He died at Womelsdorf on July 11, 1846, and there was buried. At his funeral the Rev. John C. Bucher, of Reading, who was one of the officiating clergymen, made the startling statement at the request of deceased that he [the deceased] had lived and preached all his years with a mere theoretical knowledge of the religion and the grace of God, and that he had never enjoyed the favor and pardon of God in its fullest and experimental sense before impending death opened his eyes to his dreadful situation. He then called on God and found peace. By request this statement was to be made at his funeral to warn other pastors against a false trust or hope, and to urge his own members to seek the Lord's pardon and experimental grace while it was yet day. The "Evangelical Association or some members of it, made stock of this confession and gave it publicity by means of a printed tract which they circulated. The Leinbach brethren, Thomas and Charles, in turn succeeded Dr. Hendel at Tulpehocken and served the charge for more than fifty years. They were both well adapted for this field and under the ministry of the former some of the greatest improvements of the church were made—such as the building of the present church edifice, and the celebration of the centennial of the church in 1847, all of which helped to strengthen the cause of the congregation. He also succeeded in dividing the large membership into two congregations and

thus establishing the Reformed congregation at Myerstown and building that edifice. He died at Millersburg, Berks county, on Thursday, March 31, 1864, having there been seized with violent sickness, while officiating on the preceding Sunday. His funeral was a solemn occasion, attended by a large concourse of people, when several sermons were preached, the principal one by Dr. J. S. Dubbs, of Allentown, who was a classmate of his, and a mutual friend throughout life—they having married each other. Mr. Leinbach was the first person buried in the new cemetery at Tulpehocken, and a marble monument marks the site of his resting place, close to its entrance near the church. The following inscription is engraved thereon:

In Memory of
REV. THOMAS H. LEINBACH,
Pastor of this Con-
gregation for 38 years.

Commenced
in March, 1826,
Ended

in March, 1864.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life, &c."

His brother Charles succeeded and served the church for 20 years longer. He lies buried near his brother and a granite shaft tells this story:

REV. CHARLES H. LEINBACH, D.D.,

Born

Nov. 7, 1815,

Died

July 15, 1883.

"He Giveth His Beloved Sleep."

Pastor Tulpehocken Charge May 1, 1863
to July 1883.

Since 1884 Pastor Welker has done good work here and continues his successful labors. But we cannot tarry any longer. Therefore dismissing this distinguished array of divines and breaking up our happy conference with the living and the dead abruptly, let us be off after the many landmarks that still abide in this historically rich valley. To the departed, "*Requiescat in pace!*" To the only living pastoral toiler and his helpers, "*Dominus Vobiscum!*"

A STROLL ALONG THE TULPEHOCKEN.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

The genial spring sun has made angling seasonable. The very allusion to this boyhood sport, combines with the climate to awaken fondest memories. A flood of delightful recollections, like unto the brooks at springtime, all whose fountain-heads have been let loose and whose banks run full to overflowing, is started and flows through the channels of our soul at the very sight of a stream of water in springtime. Being on the banks of a gamey stream, how would it be if we'd spend a day in fishing up the historic Tulpehocken? All my readers being agreed, this will we do today. Only we shall not angle for the finny tribe, but will endeavor to land a few big fish in the line of facts of antiquity.

by death in 1759. The
Stoy, it, that sport unknown or almost
at forgotten in the stream of historic events
er that courses along the banks of this familiar
creek.

Therefore, leaving the comfortable and ancient old manse of the Reformeds by the Tulpehocken, we will go up its waters, along which our forefathers made the first settlement in this valley. First, then, we come to the old mill property, known for over a century as the "Church Mill," because until recently it was owned by the congregation and turned out grist for the temporal support of the church and another to furnish the supporting staff of the temporal life of its membership. Thence, going up the windings of this stream, there is not an old homestead from here to its source, five miles west, that has not a story of earnest struggle and anxious fear, because of the many depredations of the savages, hid away in its early history. Here the land was first occupied by the earliest settlers, because of the water convenience. Here the Schoharie fugitives first squatted and developed their plantations, for which most of them afterwards paid. Along this stream, the Millbach and the Swatara the very first homes in the valley were founded. Many of these homesteads have come into other hands, but until recently many were still in the possession of the direct descendants of the original owners.

If we would take our stroll up the turnpike, just a quarter of a mile at most places north of this creek, and running in the main parallel to it, we could the better point out these old settlements, because this excellent highway is on higher ground. And thither let us repair to gain the best point of view. Our line—a line of vision, however,—will still be long enough to let the baited hook drop into this stream to our south, and also into the "Owl Creek," that rises in the hillsides to our north and flows in a westerly and southwesterly course, emptying into the Tulpehocken just east of Myerstown.

Along the Tulpehocken are the Haack and Kreitzer and Briddebach (Breitenbach) estates and others. Along the Owl creek are the homesteads of the original Anspachs, Walborns, Lauers, Noacres, Lenne, and so forth. The whole of this territory to the north and south, and even more than is included in this described district, lying east of Myerstown, situated in what is now Jackson township, was originally taken up by one Casper Wister, who is described in all ancient documents as "the brass-button maker of Philadelphia." The writer was recently shown, by the present owner of the Breitenbach farm, Mr. Richard Miller, of Myerstown, an old parchment deed, dated August 7, 1754, which legally conveyed the small tract of about four acres from Martin Noacker and wife to Philip Breitenbach, for the sum of 35 pounds, 8 shillings and 6 pence. Said tract was a portion of a farm which Martin Noacker bought of John Noacker in 1750, who had purchased it from Casper Wister, "the brass-button maker of Philadelphia," who had received, November 10, 1738, by

indenture from the proprietaries, the amount of 1,724 acres, at an annual quit rental of one red rose for 10,000 acres. On this four-acre tract an Indian fort was erected by Philip Breitenbach, to which the neighboring inhabitants were wont to flee in cases of emergency during the war period with the Indians. We are told that the great-hearted Breitenbach "was wont, on many occasions of alarm, to take his drum and beat on an eminence near his house, to collect the neighbors from work, into the fort. On one occasion the Indians pursued them close to the house, when one of the inmates took up a gun and shot the Indian dead on the spot."—*Rupp's History of Berks and Lebanon Counties.*

On this "eminence" of Breitenbach, evidently east of his home, where we find it as of old, let us take our stand and "view the landscape o'er." We are just half a mile east of Myerstown. Our feet now rest on truly historic ground. Facing the west, before us lies the Breitenbach homestead, on the south of the pike. The head stone on barn (second building) bears date of 1802. By it, at the base of the brow of this historic "eminence," flows the "Owl Creek," in which, tradition says, General Washington watered his horse on one of his visits to or journeys through this valley. To the left, but a little over a stone's throw from the pike, stands an old stone residence, with arched cellar, 17 steps deep, for safe refuge from the savages, which may be the Indian fort which Breitenbach built, though another spot near the Owl creek is pointed out as the place, where until recently the ruins could be seen. This old relic, still standing, but fast going into decay because no longer occupied, is now the property of Mr. Harry Kreitzer, of Philadelphia, who, just a little east of our observation point, has a comfortable residence for his summer quarters. Near this place, on the Kreitzer estate, is the stone crusher—long since idle, after a futile attempt at gold mining. To our right, on the north side of the pike, almost near enough to touch the roofs of the buildings, is the present Tice homestead, but for a long time used as a hotel, and built by Peter Len in 1777. It is a large and well-kept limestone country house, surrounded by ample grounds as yard. A special stone in the side of the house facing the roadway, bears the somewhat common legend found on old homes in this district, namely:

GOTT . GESEGNE . DIE
SES . HAVS . WER DA GET
EIN . VND . AVS . 1777
PETR . LEN . EFA LENIN

As a door-step, a broken milestone has done service for many years. It bears the following information to the wayfarer that may chance to try the knocker of this hospitable home and who casts his eyes downward while awaiting a response:

17

TO PH
76 M
TO RE
20 M.
HERB
LCC

Over this door-step has walked the Tice family, as they took leave of the old home—some of whom have since gone out to their long home. One son has used it as a stepping stone from a peaceful and quiet homelife into the prominence and usefulness of a professor's life, now employed in some institution in Montgomery county.

A little north of the Tice homestead, is the Noacker farm, with its imposing farm dwellings, settled early, as we have already seen, on a portion of the "brass-button maker's" tract. Beyond this place, is the Lauer home, where the greatest benefactor (?) to the bibulous of old Berks and of East Pennsylvania generally, was reared—the noted beer brewer of Reading, Mr. Frederick Lauer.

Between the Tice homestead and the Noacker farm, the grading of the land still shows where the old road wound around the steep "eminence" of Breitenbach, before the Berks and Dauphin turnpike was located right over it. It crossed the Owl creek at about the same place the pike does, and took a westerly and southwesterly course from thence to the Tulpehocken, south of Myerstown, where still stands the residence of this town's founder, Mr. Isaac Myers.

And right here, in front of the old Breitenbach home, where this pioneer parted this life, we will part company for the day. Let me only add that Mr. and Mrs. Breitenbach lie buried side by side on the Christ Tulpehocken Lutheran graveyard, and their graves are marked by fitting stones. The following is a specimen of their tombstones, the wife's (Elizabeth) being similar to his:

Hier Ruhet
PHILIP BREITENBACH
War geboren
den 6 October 1725
und starb
den 26 October 1790
War alt
65 Jahr und 20 Tage.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

TULPEHOCKENTOWN ALIAS MYERSTOWN.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

It may not be generally known, even to the inhabitants of the town itself, that Myerstown—the place we are about to "do," historically, today—was originally called Tulpehockentown. It is a question whether all the Lebanon county towns had not better kept their first names and thus carried out the evident wishes of their modest founders, who stood as sponsors when these local communities were originally christened. There certainly seems more beauty and taste in such names as Newburg, Heidelbergtown, Nassau, Williamburg and Tulpehockentown, than such bold appellations of ownership as a later generation attributed and expressed in the present sobriquets of Newmanstown, Schaefferstown, Stumps-town, Jonestown and Myerstown. Our own Lebanon has done wisely in dropping the assumed name of its founder and adopting instead the euphonious Scriptural name first given to the township in which it was located. Think of such a city as ours being called by the German jawbreaker, *Steitztown*!

But what is there in a name? Well, in the instance of most of our country towns, it preserves a fact in the history of their founding. And since they teach us history, we shall let them stand. Only what I have to say concerning first names is history also, and therefore I insist on being heard when I recall to the minds of my readers, what is evinced from old documents, that the original name given to Myerstown was Tulpehockentown. It does require any extensive search, or any stretch of the imagination, to find a reason for this. The town was located on the banks of this stream, close to which stood and still stands the house of its founder, Mr. Isaac Myers. Let me therefore lead my readers to this landmark, from which to take bearings.

Leaving the Breitenbach "Eminence," just east of town, the old road was identical with the pike, from the east about a square into town, from whence its course branched off this present main thoroughfare of the borough to the southwest, till it reached the Tulpehocken, at where the Myers' residence is still found, about a quarter of a mile due south of the town-center. There is an old log house—now encased in weatherboards—that still stands at this junction of

that sport unknown
in the stream of
ses along the

the pike with the old roads, which faced this original highway and stands therefore at an angle to the pike, which it also attempts to front. When Isaac Myers, in 1768 laid out the village, this old highway still led through a dense forest, and within it were planted, as the first scattered homes of the new settlement, the houses of Christian Maurer, Henry Brill, Nicolas Gast, Messrs. Haussegger, Schumacher, Hoffman, Schnell, etc., most of them honest German artisans. As early as 1738 a tract of 321 acres was conveyed by "the brass button maker of Philadelphia" (Casper Wister) to Henry Bassler, whose descendants of the fifth generation still "hold the fort" in the western end of town. This family has been prominent in the annals of the town. The grandfather of the present John H. Bassler, who attained a reputation for brilliant services in the late rebellion, Simon Bassler, sr., "was detailed as one of the company called upon to guard the captured Hessians imprisoned for a time at Hebron."

Mr. Isaac Myers, the founder, was a native of this valley. He built his home on the banks of the Tulpehocken about the middle of last century. Here he reared his family, some of whose descendants have made their mark in life. Among them are such names as the Hiesters and Reilys and Woods—families into which his daughters were married. Both Captain John Reily and Col. Joseph Wood, two sons-in-laws, achieved notoriety during the revolution. The late Prof. Wm. M. Reily, Ph. D., long at the head of the Palatinate College (Reformed) located here, was a descendant.

The old house has passed out of the family hand and name, and is now the property of Dr. W. C. Kline, the enterprising druggist of town. It is quite a relic of antiquity. Its walls are three feet thick, it having often sheltered the neighbors from the attacks of the Indians. The present owner has carefully kept in their original condition the garret rooms, which were once occupied by the colored slaves of its first, likewise their owner and master.

The manner in which so conspicuous and enterprising a career, as that of the founder of Myerstown came to an end is worthy of note. Being elected to the office of magistrate there were public acts of his to be performed which incurred the enmity of some persons. Hence a snare was set for taking vengeance on him. Being summoned away from home one night on the ostensible purpose of transacting business at some wayside inn, Mr. Myers answered the call, and here fell a victim into the hands of his secret foes. Sitting with his back to a window he was fatally shot from the outside. He lived long enough to be taken to his home, however, whither he summoned a few friends with whom he held an interview, after which he requested his wife never to search for his murderers nor prosecute them if discovered, as their guilty conscience would be punishment enough for them. He then died in the bosom of his family. We found

his grave in the old Tulpehocken Reformed graveyard marked by a large, flat stone, about 2½ by 6 ft., covering his entire grave. The following inscription is still quite legible:

HIER LIGT IN
GOTT SELICH
ENTSCHLAFEN
ISACK . MEIER
IST GEBOHREN
1730 DE 4TE
IANVARI. IST
GESTORBEN
1770 DEN 5TE
IVLI. SO WAR
SEIN GANZES
ALTER 40 IA
HR V. 6 MONAT
SEIN LEIGEN
TEXT STET
IN DER ERSTEN
EPI. PETRI
IM 5TE C H.
IM 8. V. 9. VE.

Dr. Kline is also the owner and occupant of another noted landmark of this town. This is the residence of the late Governor J. Andreus Shultze. It is a well known fact that after this illustrious son of the pious Lutheran pastor at Tulpehocken had himself studied for the ministry and made an attempt of its arduous labors, finding himself physically incapacitated for its trials and hardships in that day, relinquished the sacred calling and entered secular life. He settled in Myerstown and for a number of years carried on the mercantile business here. This place is somewhat centrally located on the north side of its main street. It has been used for the past 16 years as the site of the town postoffice, and only abandoned as such recently at a change of the complexion of our National administration. Since 1879 this old stone stand and home has been the property of Dr. Kline, whose family occupies the domestic portion of the historic edifice, while the doctor's drug-store fills the newer portion of the building, not used by the postoffice, which latter is a room of about 30 by 25 feet in dimensions, now vacant since the ex-postmaster, Mr. Milton Myers, was obliged to hand his keys and commission over to his Democratic successor. The stone barn erected on the rear of the lot still bears the date of its erection and the initials of the once illustrious owner and dwellers here, through whose veins flowed at successive stages of his life the blood of theology, business and statesmanship. The

following is a fac-simile of this date stone:



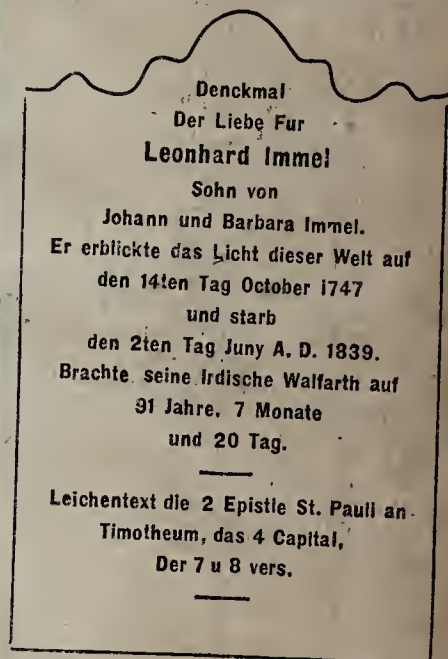
It would seem as if ownership or occupancy of this Shultze house brought distinction in its course, for there has not been a possessor of it since, who has not grown into some degree of local fame. From Shultze the property passed into the hands of Daniel Stine, esq., who was afterwards elected to the legislature. He transferred it to Mr. Joseph Coover, who was elected associate judge of the county in 1866. So likewise it was owned by Mr. Burkholder who attained some prominence, and by W. M. Ulrich, who rose in the rebellion to the distinction of General, and who has since the late war founded an independent settlement in Virginia, about 20 miles south of Washington, D. C., which he has named "Mt. Herndon," and where he resides in affluence and honor. The writer gives this timely notice to the present owner to prepare himself for the "lightning" of greatness which has been accustomed to take this old building as a favorite conductor. "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, but some have greatness thrust upon them."

By going a few hundred yards to the west of this Shultze house, we come to the spot, where until recently stood to the south of the pike or main street, an old landmark of historic interest. This was the old school house of ante-revolutionary founding. The site is now occupied by a modern frame house owned by a Mrs. Dundore. The writer was recently shown a parchment deed by ex-Judge Coover, dated Sept. 12, 1765, wherein Simon Bassler and his wife, Eva Maria, conveyed to Nicholas Swingle, jr., and Nicholas Hauseker, trustees, a certain tract of land or lot described as bordering on lands of Isaac Myers, &c., for the sum of one pound and 10 shillings for school purposes forever. This was acknowledged before the noted J. P. DeHass, esq., and recorded at Lancaster by Edward Shipperd, recorder. On this lot a school house was erected, which was as a "city set on a hill" to enlighten four or five generations of Myers' young Americans. When finally the subscription or parochial schools were superseded by our free schools, the old friend gradually grew into disfavor until the building alone was left to tell the story of former blessedness. When Daniel Stine represented this district in our state legislature he was instrumental by an act of assembly to vacate or sell the property and with the money to buy a burial ground, where the community for "six miles around" might find the right of sepulture, Messrs. Bassler and Mosser being trustees. In this deed, to which are

affixed quaint seals, the town is named "Tulpehockintown."

Another old school house, octagonal in shape, still stands at the eastern end of town, but is now used as a blacksmith shop.

On the old cemetery (Lutheran and Reformed) located in the western portion of the town, next to the Freiden's Lutheran church, are found the graves of the old sires and settlers of this community. Such names as the Leys, Valentines, Spanglers, Batdorfs, Grohs, Mossers, Stoevers, Burkholders, Koppenhavers, Basslers, Zartman, etc., are among the oldest. Close to the church walls are two graves that meant more to me than others, because here we know stood the ex-Governor Shultze when these remains were solemnly laid aside. They are the graves of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Immel, the parents-in-law of this noted governor. The following epitaph marks the resting place of this, by marriage illustrious, farmer, whose rural home to the southwest of town the young ambitious preacher-merchant entered to carry away as prize an accomplished and winsome daughter:



The wife's tomb stone is similar in form and its inscription akin in substance to his. And here where these illustrious kindred parted company for life we will part company for but a week, God willing.

A WALK OVER
HISTORIC GROUND.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

Having parted company with my readers a week ago in the shadow of the Myerstown Lutheran and Reformed churches, which lift up their tall spires towards the skies as memorials of the piety of the gen-

tions that have passed away, as constant indices pointing to and reminding one of a protecting and beneficent divine Ruler, and as so many marks of grace and ornament to the thriving borough that has spread itself about their base, let us prepare to take a walk today of several miles up the pike, which leads through truly historic ground. Casting our eyes to the north and south—especially to the south, where flows the story-laden Tulpehocken—we shall pass not a single old homestead that is not linked by a chainwork of interesting events to the earliest days of this valley's settlement.

Before leaving, however, this long-time meeting place of these honored German ancestors and this final gathering place of their bones, where most of the illustrious sires sleep, whose once thriving homes we shall visit today, let us take a brief look into the history of these churches. Thus we learn that originally this locality worshipped at the Tulpehocken churches, as few others besides Lutherans and Reformeds had settled here. In course of time, however, distance and the increase of population in this vicinity, suggested the planting of churches at Myerstown. Accordingly as early as 1811 steps were taken towards organizing the Lutheran church by the westernmost members of the Tulpehocken church. At the original meeting, held June 23, 1811, it was resolved to build, and as a building committee the following persons were chosen, viz.: Christian Ley, Leonard Immel, Leonard Ramler, Jacob Laehn, Christopher Liess, Christian Artz and Martin Moyer. We have already learned that Messrs. Michael Mosser and Simon Bassler donated a lot for building and burial purposes—the latter common to Lutherans and Reformeds alike—to all "living within a radius of six miles." All of these leaders named lie buried on this ancient graveyard, and into most of their homes we shall have occasion to peep today. The first trustees were Michael Ley, Leonard Immel and J. Andreas Shulze, the future governor.

In 1812 the church was built and consecrated. It was a stone structure, and was of sufficient dimensions for the time (55x36 ft.) and at once equipped with a bell and soon with a pipe organ. In 1857 the present imposing brick edifice was erected. The following pastors have served the same:

Rev. Wm. Baetes, 1812-1824.
Rev. W. G. Ernst, D. D., 1824-1849.
Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D., 1849-1852.
Rev. T. T. Jaeger, 1852-1855.
Rev. L. G. Eggers, 1855-1866.
Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, D. D., 1867-date.

The Reformeds did not withdraw from the mother (Tulpehocken) church until 1860, when 250 members, who had been for some time previously served as a branch congregation, separated and organized the church and erected the large and commodious lime-stone structure now gracing this end of town. The Mossers, Diehls, Basslers, Sherks, Looses, Spanglers, Muths, Banays, Tices and others have been the leading families of this flock, now about 500 strong. Only Rev. Dr. George Wolff

and his son, David, have preceded the present pastor, Rev. Mr. Gonser, in the sacred office here. The latter assumed charge only about two years ago.

There are other churches of town, such as the United Brethren and the Evangelical, which have doubtless exerted their healthful influence upon the community, but they do not stand so much in the line of the ancient and the historic, and therefore we shall not enter into their records, but bid this ancient "Tulpehockentown" a reluctant good-bye, and begin our march up the valley to where many of the first noted actors of this community first planted their American homes.

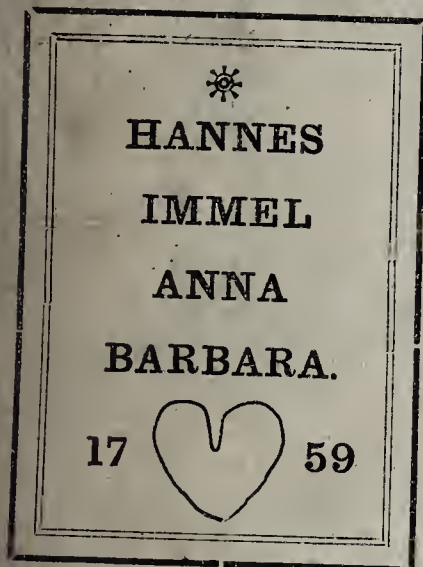
Turning to the south from West Myerstown, the first plantation west of Myers' is that of Henrich Bassler, who in 1738 purchased of "the brass-button maker of Philadelphia" a tract of over 300 acres and reared his home on the banks of the Tulpehocken. Here he raised a family that has continued to this day of the fifth or sixth generation to hand down the mantle of this pioneer's energy and far-sightedness. These have kept the name untarnished, some of them adding to its celebrity for valor and patriotism. They have also kept the old homestead in the family names, and hands. The present owner is Mrs. Sallie Bassler.

The next western neighbor settled even before Mr. Bassler, and also on the Tulpehocken was Leonhard Ramler. The original buildings have all been superceded by second buildings, though these are quite old. The present owner is Mr. John Gockley. There hangs about this place the story, so common throughout this valley, of shelter against Indian depredations. All along this valley, in truth, the tomahawk and scalping knife were used. (It should have been said in connection with the first long historic German school house of Myerstown, that tradition reports the massacre of seven white persons there by the Indians.) From this home wended the first funeral processions to the Myerstown cemetery, when Mrs. Anna Barbara Ramler at the age of 78 years was born hence for burial there.

Going still westward along the banks of this stream we come next, to the Immel homestead, originally one plantation, but later subdivided into two farms. The easternmost house, which may have been the first, so inferred on account of traces of an old road near it and the story of fortifications here, has yielded to the exactions of time and been displaced about 22 years ago by a new structure of frame. It is now owned by the Donges' Bros., of the Myerstown mercantile firm, and the farm is in present charge of Mr. Dechert. But the westernmost homestead is quite ancient. It has all the characteristics of age, such as its broken front door, its wall closets, its 15 inch-wide oak flooring, its large and wide Queen Anne mantle and fire place, and its solid masonry, well preserved. Only the tiles have given place to shingles, the former stored aside the home, which if they were old-fashioned German waffles—a thing they much re-

semble—should have been devoured long ago. We should think they would “take” as relics among the descendants of the Immels and Governor Shulze, quite as well as such hot-cakes. For here it was that the future governor of our state visited when a youth and in his best suit and smiles.

There was a charming daughter in this home in his day, then presided over by Leonhard Immel, who had completely captivated this young aspirant's heart. Was she a member of his father's choir at Tulpehocken, famous and enchanting for her singing, or only a meek and modest member of the flock, winsome for her piety or her blushing beauty? The writer cannot tell. But the charm went forth from her life that laded Cupid's dart, and left it quivering in the heart of the pastor's noble son, which made him doubtless repair once a week to this ancient fireside for healing. We took interest in finding the identical room in which this courtship was held, unchanged by any modernization whatever. The farm is now the property of Mrs. Capt. John H. Bassler, a sister of Rev. Dr. Mosser, of Reading. The following inscription we found on a sandstone still preserved in the front elevation:

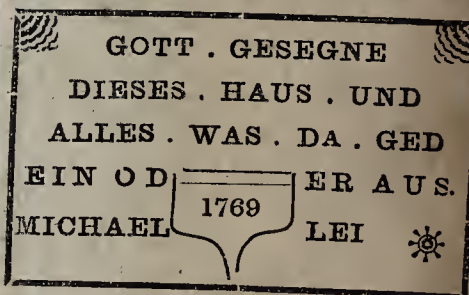
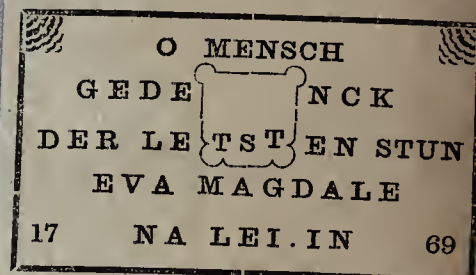


This “Hannes Immel” was the father of Loenhardt Immel, whose name has already been alluded to and his tombstone transcribed in our last letter, who was the father of Mrs. Gov. Shulze and the progenitor of the Immels still found in this community, one of whom fills the honorable position of banker at Myerstown. Mr. Zartman is farming the plantation, where these illustrious ancestors raised their earlier crops.

Next west to Immels is the Spangler home. This original homestead is now also divided into two farms. The westernmost home is the site of the first dwellings, and those now standing are considerably over a century old. The barn contains a stone bearing date of 1782, with initials of “G. Sp.” and “B. Sp.” This farm is now owned by Miss Cora Kilmer, while the east half is the property of Mr. Henry Hauck.

Next we come to the most historic and wealthy ancient homestead of them all. It is the reputed Ley (Lei) homestead and is located at the source of the Tulpehocken about two miles west of Myerstown. Here from among limestone rocks springs forth the Tulpehocken, like Minerva from the head of Jove, a full grown stream and daughter of the mighty deep. Here the Indians had reared a village of wigwams and buried their dead, many of whose bones and relics have been disinterred during excavations made here.

Here the wealthy German emigrant Lei pitched his tent and took up 1000 acres of land. In 1769 he, or his son, built the second house which is still standing, remodeled and enlarged by its present owner, Mr. Samuel Urich, into one of the most palatial abodes of the county. But even in the days of its erection it was already a mansion. It has a lovely site on a hillock fronting the south. Its walls, now ivy-covered in part, is of regular dressed limestone, with sandstone trimmings. Two sandstones in its front elevation read as follows:

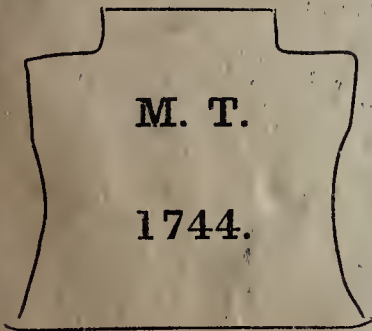


Hither General Washington came with some of his staff officers, such as Generals Hiester, Keim and Ermentrout of Berks county and others for a few day's hunt and recreation. It is supposed this happened in 1777, when Washington's army occupied Valley Forge, inasmuch as a letter extant, —addressed by Washington to Gen. Wayne, from Reading Furnace, September 17, 1777 —shows him to have been in this valley then. It may also have been in November 1793, when President of the United States, inasmuch as he spent the night of the 13th of that month and year in Womelsdorf, where the Ermentrouts then lived. Tradition has the following story of this visit.

One day about half-a-dozen riders reined up their horses in front of this hospitable abode, then still comparatively surrounded by a forest. It chanced that Mrs. Lei and a redemptioner woman by the name of Sherk—ancestor of the present Sherk family of this valley—who served here,

stant indices, poor one of a protector, Ruler, and as ornament. The washing clothes at the wash-house in their bare feet and scant loose habits. Their attention was called by these strange yeomanry-soldiers, amid great embarrassment and confusion. The strangers soon made known their names and purposes, whereupon the men folks were summoned from the fields, who soon responded to speak and act the words and deeds of welcome. Soon plans were consummated for a two or three days' fishing and hunting sport, for all of which the guests were prepared and the host was soon ready. In the southwest room known as the Blue Room of this ancient hospitable abode, the host spent the evenings with his illustrious visitors, while the southeast room on the second floor is still pointed out as the bed room of the great General and "Father of His Country." This latter was always the private sleeping room of the late Rev. Isaac K. Loose, of Bethlehem, when he visited his old home, the property having fallen into the Loose hands after it slipped out of those of this original owner and his descendants, which occurred through heavy losses in coal speculation in the time of Christian, a son or grandson. Many other noteworthy incidents cluster about this place, which would be interesting to follow the average reader, but space forbids their mention.

Both the original Michael and Eva M. A. Lei are buried at the Union graveyard at Myerstown, in the shadow of Frieden's Lutheran church, herein described. He died in 1824 (born 1739), and she in 1815 (born 1744). Here also lies buried their son Christian, who was born in 1762 and died in 1832, having been, as we have seen, a member of the building committee of the church. His wife, Anna Catharine (Coppenhoffer), died by accidental poisoning Jan. 11th, 1822, and lies buried by his side. Their son, Christian, died a few years ago at Pinegrove, a nonegenarian. But we must go on in our westward march. By going a mile up the pike from this place and turning north an eighth of a mile at Mr. Cyrus Baney's palatial residence, we will reach the house of Mr. Henry Tice of West Myerstown. There are stones in the large house showing that it was erected by Philip and Eve Tice in 1821, who were descendants of the first settlers here, whose original house contains an anvil-shaped stone in its gable, reading thus:



This is the house, from which was taken the rich finished walnut door now on

exhibition in Mr. Geo. M. Stanley's store of this city. It consists of 356 pieces, inlaid and carved. Not a nail is used in its construction. Here it swung on its curious wrought iron hinges for a century and a half, letting in and out successive generations of Tices. We will let it swing now once more and abruptly, to shut off for a week the ramblings of your correspondent's pen.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

ENCAMPED WITH- OUT THE CITY.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.
NO. 18.

For the past four months I have conducted my army of explorers through the historic field lying east of our city, and have been making constant approaches towards this desired haven. In these weekly marches I have taken my army, like Coxey did his, through slush and snow. But as Coxey finally ended his notorious march towards Washington by its arrival in the Nation's capital, so I can now announce having at last reached the confines of this Queen City of our lovely and interesting Valley, and that for today we have encamped just east of this county's capital. Whilst we propose to "take the city" also, it is not for any hearing not already gained nor for the righting of any wrong that I plead except it be to arouse from its long non-appreciative slumber this latter generation of noble Germans to do greater honor and remember more kindly the bravery, industry, energy and heroic endurance, which its first American ancestors have here manifested.

Having come as far as Avon, where the soaking rains during this week suggested shelter in side-tracked box-cars, the engine and tender that here a year ago, long kept flying to and fro, like a weaver's shuttle, keeping the Annville and Myerstown street railway from crossing the P. & R. R. tracks, let us from this camp reach out to a few historic spots lying near by, and take time to reflect on the stream of earnest activity and travel that has surged about this place even as the angered Quitapahilla, having its rise near by, has this week lashed its swollen waves over cultivated fields and much travelled highways. Directly to the south of our halting place (Avon), lies the Stager homestead, which has a history of struggle and early peril worthy of note, and still contains an ancient landmark in the shape of an old house.

The following account will be of interest. In 1746 Frederick (?) Stager, (rather John Barnhard), here took up 500 acres of land purchased from the proprietors for five pound sterling. He reared a small log house upon it, presumably the same year or the one following, which is still standing. It has marks of antiquity and interest to the curious in its outside stairway leading to the loft, its old fashioned doors and quaint wrought iron hinges, its fire place and its 14-inch wide oak planks for flooring. One of his descendants, probably his son, Adam Stager, in 1782 reared the large stone farm house that now constitutes the farm dwelling place. It is large and commodious—a specimen and token of the growing wealth of these first families. Among the old deeds still preserved among the family archives, is one of parchment, given by Michael Tice and Rudolph Kelker, executors of said Adam Stager, conveying 200 acres of this farm to Frederick Stager. This deed was given June 5, 1818, and is recorded in our county courts as is attested by this document in the handwriting of the ex-Gov. J. Andr'n Shulze, who was then recorder of the county. The original farm was thus divided and now is part of four farms, some of which—the western-most portion—is however still in the Stager name of the fifth or sixth generation.

The old homestead is the possession of Mr. Joseph Heilman, a descendant of the Heilman's of Heilmandale. This gentleman holds a relic of gold that is truly worth more than its weight in that metal, inasmuch as he has refused a very handsome offer by some others of the family. It is a solid gold ring with a setting of some ember colored precious stone. This has been handed down from generation to generation from the first American ancestor of this family, Hans Adam (John Adam) Heilman, who received it as pay, in lieu of cash, from a neighbor in about 1738 or 39 for two months labor, namely, grubbing away the scrub-oak and alder-bushes that grew as the first crop on what is now a part of the paradisiacal valley of the Heilmans, northwest of our city. This Hans Adam "was a man of stirring energy, and he not only made his arm felt in the clearing of the forest, but he took a prominent part in religious and social affairs, and was one of the founders of the old Hill Church, and an elder of the same as early as 1745." The first house erected by him is still said to stand on the premises of his great, grand child in Heilmandale. He married Maria Catharine Steger, and this shows the connection and how the Stager homestead is in part in Heilman hands. These early Heilman ancestors are buried at the Hill Church. The Stagers, disinterred some 12 years ago from a private burial plot, now sleep at Kimmerring's graveyard. Mr. Joseph Heilman also found here recently an old copper penny bearing the image and superscription, "Not of Ceasar, but of another tyrant, viz: King George the Third of England." The coin has on one side the face of this monarch with the

name "Georgius III Rex;" on the obverse a harp and crown with the date "1732."

This old Stager homestead was the scene of a fierce skirmish between the Indians and the white settlers during the French and Indian war period, when one white man was wounded and two Indians are said to have been killed.

But being detained here for a week, let us look into the malarious basin and checked history of the once busy now idle and defunct Union Canal leading by our temporary encampment. This once enterprising internal State waterway has an interesting history. As long as the "great ditch" remains open, a relic of the past, the present should be concerned to keep alive the data of its construction and usage.

It seems that already in 1760, by authority of the Provincial Assembly, a survey was made through this valley to construct an internal waterway to connect Philadelphia with Pittsburgh, or the Delaware with the Ohio. The route selected was up the Schuylkill to Reading, and thence by the course of the Tulpehocken and Swatara Creeks to Harris' Ferry, whence the West Branch of the Susquehanna should afford a route towards the western destination—distance of 582 miles from Philadelphia. The Revolutionary war put an end to this movement. After the settlement of the struggle for independence by the Colonies, other States moved in the direction of canal building, and Pennsylvania was likewise stirred from its slumber on this question, when on September 29, 1791 the Legislature took action incorporating a company to connect the Schuylkill with the Susquehanna by a canal. Such men as Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, Dr. Wm. Smith, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania and Tench Francis were among its commissioners. Accordingly, work was commenced on lands lying between Lebanon and Myers-town as early as the spring of 1794—just 100 years ago. Had my army of explorers been halted in their march a century ago, where I have made them pitch their tents today, they might have seen the first shovels full of earth thrown out of the ditch that still stretches throughout the length of our valley. They might also have seen such distinguished men as those named above make surveys in these parts. Let us therefore step softly, for any spot of earth pressed by the feet of such men as Rittenhouse, Morris or Dr. Smith, must be to the historian and student of any kind regarded as holy ground.

But alas! the enterprise failed at least temporarily. After the expenditure of several hundred thousands of dollars operations were suspended in consequence of public remonstrances against the powerful corporation until in 1811 this company, with another company known as the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Company, reorganized into what became the Union Canal Company, which new organization pushed this old dream of internal State navigation into a reality. The State continued to grant aid by "a guarantee of in-

terest and a monopoly of the lottery privilege." Hence by 1831 operations could be continued because of financial encouragement received. Six years later the project was completed, and in 1827 the first boat passed up this waterway, past our city. This was the "Alpha of Tulpehocken." Not far from two millions of money had been expended in the construction of the canal—the first constructed canal in America. It is doubtless due to this "maritime highway" that the Valley and County of Lebanon have attained to the wealth and commercial standing that characterizes them today.

But another highway passes our temporary quarters here. It is the Berks and Dauphin Turnpike, along which we have been slowly approaching this point, and which was constructed even before the canal was completed, viz: in 1816 and 1817. It was also liberally aided by the State making large subscriptions to its stock. It is said to have cost an average of \$3800 per mile. Let us look into the faces of its travellers for the past seventy-five years. Before the day of railroads it was the one chief thorough-fare between Lebanon and Reading and between Lebanon and Harrisburg. It leads through the heart of the valley and is known to have conducted in their travels such national characters as Presidents Van Buren in 1836, William Henry Harrison in 1840 during their respective presidential campaigns—the former travelling east and the latter westward—going in opposite directions, as their politics lay in opposite courses, yet both landing in the same White House at last. There are men still living who recall these campaign jaunts, and how a party of Whigs accompanied Harrison from Myerstown in a tally-ho coach, shouting themselves hoarse for old "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." The same year that Harrison traveled over this route, his Democratic Vice Presidential opponent (Col. Richard M. Johnson) also passed over this highway. His admirers made the welkin ring all along the route for this man, who, in the celebrated hand-to-hand battle with Tecumseh, had the nerve to ride up to the famous red-skinned Chief and shoot him down at his horse's head, though in the terrible scrimmage about the dying Chief he himself received severe wounds.

But who shall call up the armies of the great and small men that have been carried over the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. branch, stretching parallel with the pike throughout the length of our valley, and sweeping by our today's imaginary camping ground? What an array of Presidents and would-be Presidents, of Governors and legislators and politicians, great and small; of learned doctors, and gifted ministers, and actors of repute, and statesmen, and base ball clubs, and excursionists, and business men, and immigrants, and visitors generally; what travelers for sight-seeing and for health and for pleasure it has swept by this spot! Much of the American world has gone over this line, and many a foreigner, too,—even the Liberty Bell preferred this route home from the World's

Fair last year—but no one ever traveled through a finer country or a more prosperous community for agricultural and honest thrift. Hence having reached the acme of reflection and in thought capped the climax of this valley's past prosperity we will break up our camp and prepare to march into the city by another week or two.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

THE HEBRON MORAVIAN CHURCH

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 19.

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Just midway between our camping grounds of last week and the heart of our city of Lebanon, located on the pike, nestles the ancient village of Hebron. It was so named by the Moravian Missionaries, who here founded a congregation as long as a hundred and fifty years ago; and the name was of course taken from Scripture, as this denomination, so full of the knowledge and spirit of Scripture, wove religious names and sentiments into their daily life in this new world, and especially the names of Bible localities into their settlements and congregational life. It is this very pretty custom of this church that has given us in Eastern Pennsylvania such Bible-named communities as Bethlehem, Nazareth, Emaus, Hebron, Bethel, and Lebanon, and such piously dubbed settlements as *Guadenhutten*, *Friedens* and so forth.

The town of Hebron is older than Lebanon itself, and the first nucleus of houses here, together with its "*Gemeinlein*" (little congregation, of the United Brethren of the Moravians, is first of all spoken of in the early annals of this church as "on the Quitopehille." Here quite a colony of Germans had settled before 1742, the year in which a hundred and twenty of the Moravians of the Bethlehem church, just founded, resolved, in their glowing zeal for the Master, to divide themselves into two halves, one portion of which should be sent forth as missionaries two by two, while the other half should abide and work for the former's support. Accordingly the province of Pennsylvania, and especially the frontier line, where mostly the Germans had settled, was selected as missionary ground. These disciples started on their evangelistic tours with a five weeks' circuit before them. The result of this enterprise was the establishment of

their congregations at Lititz, Lancaster, Donegal, Bethel of Swatara, Hebron, "on the Quitopshille," Heidelberg Tulpe-nocken, Oley, Emaus, Guadenhutten, &c.,—some of which have since become extinct, or else reverted to the Lutherans and Reformeds, from among which denominations most of these early converts were made.

It would seem as if the names of the Apostles and other Bible characters had been given to these itinerant brethren, as we have them spoken of as Brothers John and Peter and Matthew and Joseph etc., in the early annals of this church. It is quite likely, however, that they were simply known by their Christian names, inasmuch as "Brothers Joseph and John"—so frequently mentioned in the Diary of the Hebron church, the evident founders of this congregation,—were doubtless the same as Bröthers Joseph Powell and John Hagan, the missionaries, whose Evangelistic tour led them to these parts. We find these same brethren a few years later active among the Indian Mission at Shamokiu (now Sunbury) founded in September, 1742, by the instrumentalities of such men as Count Zinzendorf, Bishop Boehler, Conrad Weiser (interpreter and leader), Henry Leinbach and by John Martin Mack and wife and Anna Nitschman.

The preaching of these missionary brethren doubtless because of its pungency and its warm breath of Gospel life, and because of a great lack of preaching by their own denominational pastors of these German Lutherans and Reformeds, caused many of the most pious and earnest of them to fall in with this heroic move of the dissemination of the Gospel. The thought of a proselytism or denominational propagandism did not enter the minds of these unsuspecting men, thirsty for the water of life. Hence it comes that such leading Lutherans as Conrad Weiser and Peter Zucher and such Reformeds as Heinrich Xanders and others became early identified with this church, many of whom remained loyal to the church of their adoption unto death, while some, as Conrad Weiser, returned to their first love, their mother church.

The history of the Hebron Church is a long and checkered one, full of interest to every student of history. We feel confident in saying that there is not a congregation within the county that has a more minutely written history than this one. The happy custom of the Moravian Church, of requesting its resident pastors, to keep faithfully a full Diary of Events transpiring within the congregation, or occurring within the community or country at large, has here preserved a record of local and national events that is one of the richest treasures to the historian and antiquarian anywhere to be found throughout all this valley. The writer was recently shown a pile of old Journals—almost as high as the publications that confronted Luther at the Diet of Worms—which is simply a library of 10 or 12 large volumes of manuscript

church records and memorabilia of this Hebron *Gemeinlein* in the hand-writing of its successive pastors. As this church, erected in 1750, and in part still standing, on property now owned by Mr. David Fulmer (but alas! this portion of a once sacred structure, hallowed alike for its associations with Church and State, is now used as a cow-stable!) was used during the Revolutionary War as an incarceration for several hundred of Hessian prisoners, this Diary is of intense interest during this period. The church was then in pastoral charge of Brother Bader who is found, in the style of Cæsar in his commentaries, to speak of his untowards experiences at this time. He commits to the safe keeping of his *Daily Journal* a great many complaints and murmurings over the misbehaviour of his rude prisoners and the none too exemplary conduct of their guards. Now it is their noise, then their carousals and sprees that he complains of. Their filthy persons and habits form the occasion of still further criticisms. Again he has a tirade against the injustice of dumping the Lutheran Church prisoners upon him, when he was about getting rid of his supply.

But there are other things besides complaints in these journals. They speak familiarly of the trying events of the war as it progressed through its eight years of peril and hardship. It gives us the names of local leaders, such as Col. Peter Grubb and J. P. De'Haas and others, and the accounts of their departure with their companies to the front of battle. It records the significant event of the surrender of Cornwallis when that circumstance was first remarked abroad and while but as an unconfirmed rumor, it stirred all the land with intense excitement. To this important bit of news, this "Brother" later adds the significant postscript: "*War wahr!*"—"Twas true!"

As the present pastor of this church, Rev. E. S. Hagen, of our city, has recently furnished a translation of these important annals to the Secretary of our State Historical Society, Mr. Jordan, of Harrisburg, we trust the public will some day be able to read all these interesting data of daily events in those trying times in their own vernacular. It would be a noble service to our community if the same were given for publication to one of our local public prints.

The writer was particularly interested in recently looking over this pile of ancient diaries, church-records, correspondence and other ecclesiastical documents. One of these, an early, if not the original, draft of the church building, giving the ground plan of this old edifice, which shows it to have been divided into a double house of a kitchen and two living rooms each, while the second story was the "Saal" or Prayer House, or "Oratorium," as it was styled in an inscription, we understand to have been upon its wall.

Another record that was quite full of interest to us is the Communion Record, most carefully kept. The first volume contains those for the first 26 years of the con-

could be continued?
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our city. T

gregation's independent life. It has the following introduction or preface, which I give in a free translation:

"Inasmuch as a small congregation has been organized by means of the efforts of the United Brethren, (independent since July 1749) in the vicinity of Lebanon on the Quittapahilla, in Lancaster county, and this congregation has been affiliated with that of Warwick until the close of 1749, and participated in the communions of that sister congregation, we resolved from the year 1750 to begin holding separate communions with this Lebanon congregation. Here it has been held since 1748, in the Lutheran church, (where in January a Brethren's Synod was held) until our own church should be completed, in which it has since been celebrated and continued according to the following *Conspectu* (Record)." The first celebration therefore, held here took place January 1st, 1750. The communicants numbered 23 and it was administered by Rev. Christian Rauch. The second communion was held March 1st, 1750, and was administered by Bishop Frederick Cammerhoff. The 9th communion was celebrated September 22, 1751, and in connection with Synod, according to this record.

This record mentions names in which we have become interested, such as the early pastors, the visiting bishops and the leading members of the flock itself. The first pastors as taken from this account, which covers a period of a quarter of a century, beginning with 1750, were Christian Rauch, Christ. Herr, George Neitzer, Philip Mener, Richard Utley, Fred. Boehler and "Brother Bader."

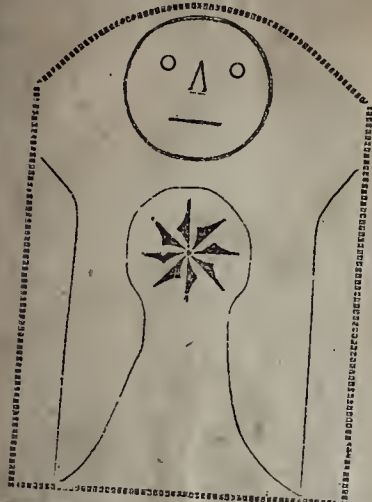
There is an interesting narrative still preserved at Bethlehem, giving in the form of a diary a detailed account of the experiences of Bishop Cammerhoff in a visit he made to Shamokin in the winter of 1748. He was accompanied by Brother Joseph Powell, and the first day (January 6th) arrived at Macungie. Thus by regular stages, on horseback and at the peril of their lives in the crossing of unbridged streams and trackless snow-covered pathways, they made their journey on horseback to and from their destination on the Susquehanna. The diary takes account of their stoppages at Maxatawny, Outelannee, Heidelberg, Tulpehocken, Hebron &c. In Tulpehocken they called on George Loesch and his family, who were among the Schoharie settlers and later immigrants to Pennsylvania, who united with the Moravians in 1747. The same journey brought the Bishop and his companion also to the houses of Peter Kucher and Heinrich Xander, two leading members of the Hebron church. The communion record shows all of these to have been faithful and consistent communicant members of the flock. The Bishop in this journey took some provisions and provender from these farmers to the Shamokin mission.

Concerning the personalia of these men we learn from the minute records of this church and other sources that George Loesch was born near Worms in 1699. Emigrated with the Palatinates to America

and settled in Schoharie, N. Y., in 1710, removed thence to Tulpehocken in 1723, where, if we mistake not, he took up his residence just a half mile south of Womelsdorf where the land is still in the hands of his descendants and some of the old buildings still standing. He became identified with the Moravian Church in 1747 and remained in connection with the same until his death, which occurred in Nazareth, 1790.

Peter Kucher, or John Peter Kucher as he sometimes wrote his full name, was a native of Germany, and emigrated to America in 1732. He sailed in the ship "Loyal Judith," arriving in September of said year. He took up his residence just east of our city. He was a Lutheran Christian and was connected with the Tulpehocken church, as appears from the list of 166 names of members who in 1743 resolved to build a second church and declared to build up their congregation on true Lutheran principles. This declaration of principles and list of names is still preserved (given in Dr. Shantz's Historical Address recently published in pamphlet form) and contains among its signers the names of Peter Kucher and George Steitz and others from these parts. The Moravian documents, however, show, in a carefully kept register of its members, that he was converted to this faith in 1749, and communed with this *Gemeinlein* for the first time February 2, 1749. He was born according to this account in Walden Brandenburg in the Province of Saxony. His parents were George Peter and Barbara Kucher. He was in religion a Lutheran, in profession a blacksmith and farmer, received into the "Brethren fellowship" during Brothers John and Joseph "land-visitation," i. e. missionary tour in Heidelberg Feb. 2, 1749, was married Oct. 6, 1735, and had a family of ten children, whose names are given in order in this church record. In 1750 he donated sufficient land for building and burial purposes, so that in many respects he was a father to this Hebron church. The house which he built in 1761 (possibly the second one) we found still standing. It is a commodious two-and-a-half-story stone structure (a mansion in those days) with wide middle hall-way and capacious, easy central staircase of hard wood. Altho it has not been occupied for some time and stands like a non-animated corpal, great in its weird and forsaken solitude, alongside the Quittapahilla and its old race-course just two squares north of "Sweet Home," it yet is a relic that is quite attractive to the student of history, in view of the knowledge of its once renowned owner, and the hospitable entertainment it furnished pastors and bishops and others. When it had life and soul this now hollow and ghost-harboring building must have been a home as fine as Mt. Vernon's mansion. What a hubbub there must have been in it, when the illustrious head of that Southern mansion as the General-in-Chief of the Colonial army in revolt, sent a quota of 270 Hessian prisoners from Princeton and

Trenton to the Sacred House of Prayer, where the occupants of this house statedly worshipped! The writer has recently visited this old relic and accidentally discovered that it was the Kucher house. Seeing the sand stones in the second story front, the inscription upon which was illegible from a position on the ground, he clambered up an old rickety portico from the roof of which he clearly read the following:



17 61

M. PETER
KVCHER.
BARBARA
KVCHERIN

After my descent from this portico roof, I tried the front door latch and found it open, but nothing beyond an echo and a weird, hollow strangeness greeted us from within—not even the ghost of the energetic old pioneer came to bid us welcome. We felt that if there was a relative of his still living, the same was committing an unpardonable sin for letting such a still valuable property go to ruins, and for allowing the walls of this historic homestead, resonant with the voices and footfalls of these pious ancestors, go into decay, when they should be hung with the pictures and facts that tell its story of piety and hospitality.

The record of Heinrich Xander is as follows: "Born Nov. 16, 1702. From Rimlang, out of the Zurich province in Switzerland. Religion: Reformed. His trade, a smith and mill-wright (Muller-Bauer). Received into the church (Moravian) Whit-Monday, 1749, the 1st May, at a congregational day in Bethlehem. Took his first communion

Oct. 27, 1749 in Warwick." This record was made in 1755, three years after the change from the old style to the new style of reckoning dates. Hence the fractional form in dates gives both reckonings—the numerator being the old style, the denominator the new style. Mr. Xander lived "five miles west of Kucher" according to Bishop Cammerhof's diary. Here visiting bishops and brethren were generally entertained. His grave we found on the Moravian cemetery (Hutberg) near the old church in Hebron, south of the pike. The following inscription is found on his tombstone, lying flat upon the grave after the Moravian fashion:

No. 80.
HEINRICH XANDER.
GEBOHREN DEN 16^{ten}
NOVEMBER 1703 IN
DER SCHWEITZ. VER
SCHIED DEN 17 OCTO-
BER 1772 ALT 69 JAHR
II MONATH.
— " —

The graves of other leading members of this flock, many of whose birth dates back to the end of the 17th or beginning of the last century, are found here, but their names and other data are fast being obliterated from their memorial stones, by the abrasions of time and weather. Yet we could discern the names of Johann Adam Kettering, born in Alsace, Germany, in 1698; George Hederich, born in Zweibrücken, 1703; Catharine Orth, a born Kucher (daughter of Peter), born January 12, 1738; and the Buehlers, and Hains, and Bombergers, and Koehlers, and Graeffs, and Imhofs, and Schotts, and Uhlers, and others, who all sleep here their last sleep. But we must close our too long letter. We trust it has stirred up a general desire soon to see much of the well-preserved local history kept here in print.

A WALK ABOUT
STEITZTOWN.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 20.

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Every one of my readers knows, or should know, that Lebanon was founded by Mr. George Steitz. He was a German, who

such as a small c
organized by means
the United Brethren
July 1749) in the
the Quittapahilla

According to a deed of that date mentioning his name and location (here) settled here along the Quittapahilla on a tract of over 365 acres, covering the old part of the city, for which he received a patent from the proprietaries of the province, dated May 22, 1753. Though there probably had been some town lots sold before Steitz laid out a part of his farm into building lots about the year 1750, this "laying out of the town" and sale of lots was the beginning of Lebanon. The enterprising German gave his town the beautiful Scripture name it now bears, possibly borrowed from or suggested by his Moravian brethren, whose Scriptural nomenclature stamped itself upon several of the townships of this county. It is more likely, however, that the township had been changed from Quittapahilla to Lebanon before the Moravians located here, and that the town's name was suggested by that of the township. Be that as it may, it is certain that, in spite of this naming, for a long time the village was known by the name of its founder, and that for half a century after its beginning, the surrounding community did its shopping and frolics and horse-racing and fighting in "Steitze-town."

We want today to take a walk around this old *burg* and see its outlying homes and other landmarks that guarded the old place before ever this century was born, or the village of Steitz had grown into the since enterprising maiden city of Lebanon. After this historic circumnavigation, we trust the walls, like those of Jericho, will fall, or the gates open, to let my army of explorers enter and behold the treasures of historic wealth buried within.

Having in my last letter led my readers to peep into the Peter Kucher house, who must have been Steitz's nearest eastern neighbor, we will go northward from here and surround the place by constant turns to our left. The old town-plots show John Light (Licht) to have owned the land north of Kucher, or east and north of our present city limits. We presume that the original deed of this property finds the name of Casper Wister, "the brass button maker of Philadelphia," to have been the "party of the first part," inasmuch as it is known that he had first taken up from the proprietaries the land immediately north of the Quittapahilla, the land that long separated Steitztown from North Lebanon, which latter village at the opening of the Union Canal rivaled its southern neighbor in business thrift and growth, and for some time bade fair to excel it in its strides towards a municipality. It seems not yet to have forgiven its rival for stealing the march on it, inasmuch as it prefers to remain "Independent," though the growing "Steitze" has stretched itself in well-graded streets, lined with homes, to its very doors.

Whether John Light had a house east of the city, or whether there were two John Light homesteads on the confines of this town, the writer can not tell. He knows of the old Light home, northwest of town, and will presently lead his readers thither. But it would seem that one family of Lights had resided east of our city, as the

old family burial plot is found here, which seems more distant than was common from the house, if indeed the "Light Fort" was the first and only Light homestead. At all events, it is in the eastern portion of the farm where the Lights buried their dead. The family plot is found between Weidman and Lehman streets, east of Third, near to or part of what used to be the old Fair Grounds. It is, however, stripped of every vestige of fence or ornamentation. Only a number of old grave-stones, several of them broken, mark the sepulture of this pious ancestry of our large family of Lights. The question has come up to the writer, whether these forbears have deserved nothing better at the hands of their present generation of prosperous descendants than to be treated with the gross neglect and forgetfulness apparent in these neglected graves. Surely some simple mark of respect is due the memory of these early pioneers, who paved the way to the success and prosperity a later generation is reaping. A little blooming shrubbery were more becoming than a heap of rocks and debris; an enclosure of paling more fitting than a "commons" of stumps, and a few flowers on Decoration Day more appropriate than a decoration of cast-away tin-cans and other rubbish by the desecrating neighbors. Oh! when will all men learn that veneration and self-respect that shows itself in keeping green the graves of the beloved dead and step softly over the mouldering bones of their ancestors? Oh! when will Lebanon as a municipality gain authority enough to prevent the theft and vandalism that discourages such suggested improvements that would otherwise oft be prompted by grateful hearts!

Our visit will discover here half a dozen barely legibly inscribed tombstones. The following are fac-similes of a few, in which the spelling and doubling of letters and figures are peculiar, the latter indicated by a horizontal line over the letter to be doubled. The first is of red sandstone, others limestone or marble:

Hier Ruhet

Johannes Licht, ist ge-
bohren den 6 december
1720. Er ist ein Sohn des
Johannes und Maria
Licht, ist gestorben
6ten april 1798. fein
alder war 7 Jahr
4 monat.

en in

inder Ehe 48 Jahr
11 Monat. Geboren
11 Kinder Wovon
noch 9 am leben 6 Sohne
3 Tochter. Gestorben
4 May 1798 Ihr
alter war 67 Jahr
6 Monat 3 Wochen
2 Tage.

Hier Ruhet im tod
IOHANNES LICHT.

Er war geboren im Jahr
1726 den 21ten Febr. Lehte
mit seiner frav Anna inder
Eh. 48 Jahr 11 Monat. Zevgte
11 Kinder Wovon noch 9
Leben 6 Sohn v. 3 tochter
Starb den 11ten Martz 1806
Ist alt worden 80 Jahr
2 woche & 3 Tage.

Liebe die mich wird erwecken
Aus dem grab der sterblichkeit
Liebe die mich wird bedecken
Mit der Kron der herlichkeit
Liebe dir ergeb ich mich
Dein zu bleiben ewiglich.

There is another stone, with an epitaph to the memory of still another *Johan Licht*, born 29th of December, 1767, died 10th of January, 1814. The relationship is very likely that of son to the *Johannes Licht* of stones No. 3 and No. 2, who, from the agreement in length of married life and the number of children, must have been man and wife. The one of stone No. 1 must have been a brother of same name or possibly a cousin to the one of No. 3. Did one live east of town near this burial plot and the other northwest of town? The writer can not tell, only in the early history of Steitztown the land east and north of the borough was marked as the farm of John Light. We know that one of these lived a little west of the corner of Tenth and Maple streets, where the old hip-roofed stone fort, constituting his abode, and erected in 1742, is still standing. We shall go to see it now.

On our way to this landmark, however, let us take a peep into the old Lutheran Parochial school-house, which formerly stood at the northeast corner of the Salem Lutheran cemetery, on Eighth street, until about fifty years ago. Its use having been displaced by the public school system, it was removed hither by a Mr. John Harris, who turned it into a dwelling house. It is a log building, now weather-boarded and

slightly changed. It is the present property of Mr. Charles Swope, and is located on Canal street, alongside of the stone quarry at the east end, and is at present unoccupied. The rear door—double like a shutter—is the same that gave entrance and exit to the young Lutheran urchins of 75 years ago. It bears the marks of their jack-knives to this very day. If it could speak, what a story of woe and hardship it doubtless could relate as one generation after another of young Germans were there graduated in their *28 C's*, Psalters, Catechisms, and hickory birches.

But we repair to the Light Fort. Few of our citizens may know or remember that there is such an historic landmark so near. It is hid away from sight by other buildings as you go out Tenth street. You want to turn west on Maple at this point, and then it will soon appear to view, just across the canal to the south. In 1738 "the brass button maker" sold to John Light several hundred acres of land, who erected upon it, in 1742, the stone dwelling and fortification here alluded to. It is the best specimen near town of the style of roofing adopted in those days for larger buildings. The custom is Hollandish, and the style of roof generally termed the Dutch hipped- or broken-roof. This is quite a massive structure, and has a checkered history of refuge from the savages, the worship of God, and domestic toil and struggle.

The first owner, Mr. Light, was a Mennonite in religion, who opened his house for religious services, and it was so employed once a month for a long period. This community must have abounded with Mennonites in that early day, as quite a congregation is said to have assembled here. But the house was also built as a fortification against the Indian savages. It is provided with a deep, arched cellar, into which subterranean refuge a flight of stone steps still leads the way from the inside. Hither the neighbors were often compelled to repair to find shelter from their enraged, insatiable foes. Sixty families took refuge in it at one time. Because of these retreats for safety, it received the name it has borne ever since, that of "Old Fort." We recently visited the building, but found the older part of the house rifled and deserted by all except a flock of English sparrows, a saucy-looking goat, and a family of colored folks, the last of whom occupy a few dreary-looking rooms. The writer has strong suspicions that during the best days of canal navigation this building was used as a ware-house.

The attacks made upon the whites by the Indians reminds us of a record made in the Hebron Diary concerning such a cruel murder of one of that flock which occurred in Bethel, May, 1757. The mangled body was brought to Hebron for burial, and had we then stood where I have led my army of explorers in this letter—in the north of town—we might have seen the funeral procession—a large throng—pass this place on their way to burial. The following record is preserved in the

...oning his name
...ted here along th
...t of over 365
...f the city
...from

church annals of the Hebron Moravians:
"May the 16th, 1757, John Spittler, Jr.,
was attacked and killed by murderous
Indians, not far from his house at the
Swatara. He was in the 38th year of his
age, and settled the preceding year, in
April, at the Swatara. His greatly man-
gled corpse was brought hither on the
17th of May, and accompanied by a large
concourse of people, was buried here on
our graveyard." Mr. Spittler was son-in-
law to Mr. Jacob Meylin, whose relatives
are still abounding in the county.

But we must hasten on and complete our
circumference of the old town. Of course,
we are only after the ancient, and are
going in imagination "in ye olden time."
Hence we have no trouble with cinder-
banks and furnaces and canal-ditches and
planing-mills and engirdling railroads;
we can just take our walk across John
Light's meadow and some grassy fields to
the Quittapahilla on the west of town, to
where George Gloninger's old home kept
its watch on this stream, (which historic
homestead we shall visit at length in a
later trip,) and from here wheel to the
south and be ready to take a glance at the
spot where, before the middle of the last
century, already was found a church in
common use by the Lutherans and Re-
formed—known as the "Grubben Church."
This spot is about two miles south of the
town-center, on property owned by Mr.
Jacob Brubaker. But we have not time to
abide here, where Revs. Conrad Temple-
man and J. Casper Stoeber first dispensed
the Holy Gospel of the Son of God to
their pioneer flocks of German Reformeds
and Lutherans respectively. We must
bring our march to a close, and prepare
by another intermission of a week's rest
and waiting to enter the city from the
same direction the Rebels invaded our
Keystone State in 1863 and 1864—from the
south. We prefer to enter the old town
of Steitz from this direction, along the
Cornwall pike—once a plank road—because
from this point of the compass and along
this celebrated and well-kept highway
came the man, who, more than any other
one man, changed Steitztown into Leba-
non—Mr. Robert H. Coleman. We will
close this letter by quoting a poem that
was written and read by one of our most
gifted and energetic citizens at a banquet,
given some years since in honor of this
second builder of our city, who did more
for Lebanon in promoting its second
growth than George Steitz ever did in
laying its foundations:

LEBANON: PAST AND PRESENT.

NY J. H. R.

There was a German gentleman whose name
was Yorick Steitz,
He came across the ocean from a canton in the
Schweitz;
'Tis many years ago, you know, a hundred years
and more,
Since this old German gentleman first landed on
our shore,
He came with pluck and energy, with brains
and money, too,
Just as the emigrants those times were always
wont to do.
'Twas ere the foreign governments, to get rid of
their scamps,

Dumped on our shores their anarchists, their
nihilists and tramps.
For if they then had sent such scum across the
raging main,
We'd hanged them higher than a kite or sent
them back again.
He traveled inland from the sea, and when he
reached this spot,
'Twas here that he resolved to stay, at which we
wonder not,
For the valley stretched before him and the
brooks went murmur'ing by,
'Twas charming to the senses, and most pleasing
to the eye;
And here he founded Lebanon, since grown to
some renown,
But his neighbors, out of jealousy, called it old
Steitz's town,
A name it bore for many years, two score or
years or so,
Till Time, at length, with ruthless hand, laid
Steitz's neighbors low.
And as it was to good George Steitz, so 'tis to us
today,
A place not to move from, but one in which to
stay.
He builded better than he knew, for north, hid
in the hills,
Lay coal to feed our furnace fires, our forges
and our mills,
While southward rose an iron mount, awaiting,
as we've seen,
The magic touch of master hand and sight of
vision keen.
Between these mounts of coal and iron stretched
valley, hill and wood,
A fertile land on which to raise the grain to give
us food.
Here, too, were raised, as well you know, brave
men of brawn and brain,
Who marched with Washington and Greene,
with Lafayette and Wayne.
In eighteen twelve, and later still, in time of
direst need,
They fought with Grant in Richmond's front, at
Gettysburg with Meade.
But time moved on and changes came, the town
it grew, of course,
And Peter Kahl's old stage gave way to Read-
ing's iron horse.
We had our shops and factories and churches,
schools and scholars,
Our stores were lit with gas at night, our bank
vaults filled with dollars.
So thus in peace we moved along, content to
have it known
That every decade showed our town had some-
what larger grown.
But suddenly there came a change, as if
magician's hand
Had touched the town, and upward sprang new
buildings tall and grand.
But I must not prolong this tale, and yet I fain
would tell
How Colebrook furnaces came first and then the
C. & L.;
How then the business boom came on, and how
we got our freights,
From north and south, from east and west, at
low competing rates.
And then came forges, bolt works, mills, whose
fires are burning bright,
Bank buildings and the new depot, and then the
electric light.
And yet we'll name Mt. Gretna Park in Cone-
wago's hills,
With pleasant patios and cooling shade, its lake
and rippling rills.
And so where once a village stood when good
George Steitz held sway,
A modern city upward rose and proudly stands
today.
For this we've met in Banquet Hall—friends,
you know all the rest,
How much is due to him who is tonight our
Honored Guest.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

TABOR REFORMED CHURCH

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 21.

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As we have decided to enter Steitz's town from the south, we will come in on the old plank road of the Colemans, whose last and illustrious scion, Robert H., has turned the sleepy village into a bustling city, and the rickety old highway of planks into a well-graded pike. This brings us into town on what is now Tenth street, and accordingly the first ancient landmark that meets our eye is the old Tabor Church and school-house. It is what is generally known as the First Reformed Church of our city,—or, as a stone in its wall would indicate, the "Hoch Deutsche Reformirte Kirche." The present building was erected in 1792, and the school-house, it is believed, about thirty-six years previous to that date. From a succinct history of the Church, published two years ago by its present pastor, Dr. Klopp, we are enabled to cull many important data of its long, historic and beneficent life.

This declares the congregation to have been organized in 1760. The first deed, indentured June 10, 1760, whereby George Stites conveys to Frederick Steindorf, Felix Miller and Jacob Sollinger, "Deacons of the Dutch Presbyterian Church," and in trust for said Church, the greater portion of the ground lying east of the present church and constituting the old burial ground, is still extant. It cost the original sum of five shillings and the yearly rent of "one Red Rose in the Month of June forever, if lawfully demanded." How often this yearly rental has been paid since, the writer can not tell. As the date has just passed (10th of June), it is possible that the congregation feels it has discharged its debt after having brought loads of roses and other flowers to church in its annual Children's Day Festival, celebrated last Sabbath—the anniversary of this legal agreement. It might prove a worthy task, but more difficult than last Sunday's service, to find the grave of this generous promoter of "true religion and piety" and deck it year by year with these choice blossoms of June. This seems to be an unknown spot. It is believed that he rests near his offspring and relatives in Salem Lutheran graveyard. The writer recently found the tomb of Mrs. Samuel Stites (Anna) in the Womelsdorf graveyard, but knows not whether her husband was a relative of George's or not. This lady was

born March 3, 1817, and died March 18, 1846. A similar requirement of the yearly rental of one red rose binds also the Salem Lutheran Church of our city to Mr. Steitz, and the Zion Lutheran Church of Manheim to the quaint Colonial founder and benefactor of that town, Baron H. W. Stiegel. This last-named flock celebrated last Sabbath the yearly Festival of Roses, amid a jubilee of song and addresses, and in the presence of relatives and lineal descendants from Germany, Virginia, New York, and Harrisburg. They are raising a fund to place memorial chimes into their spire in honor of this kindly and long enterprising, at last impoverished, Baron.

Whatever generosity George Steitz may have manifested towards the early religious denominations of his day and town, it would seem as if the Sheriff of the county a few years later seized his property, including this donated portion of his farm or town plot, consisting of lot numbered 136, and sold it, inasmuch as we find this same Reformed Church lot was sold by the Sheriff and re-purchased by said congregation, but three years after its

very considerate sale by Steitz. At this time John Hay was Sheriff of the county (Lancaster), and the purchasers of the tract, including these church lots, were Rev. John Casper Stoever, Christopher Wegman, Philip Greenawalt, Casper Schnebele, George Hock, Christian Gish and John Ulrich Schnebele. These again sold in 1765 the church lots (upon which a log church had already been erected in 1762, situated on the northeast corner of the old graveyard,) to John Huber, John Rohrer, Jacob Smith and Abraham Wideman, in trust for the "German Presbyterian Church." They paid five pounds in their second purchase to get back their improved property. This second transfer was made August 5, 1765.

Before the establishment of this Church, the Reformed of this community worshipped for a generation at the Hill Church, northwest of Lebanon, and at the "Grubben" or "Kruppen" Church. The log house in which Rev. Conrad Templeman, the earliest pastor of these Reformed Churches, lived, is still standing at Templeman's Hill, a mile east of Cornwall. It is in a dilapidating condition, and was found empty and forsaken by the writer in a recent visit thither. The associations of this energetic and faithful man of God, who spent the latter years of his life here in total blindness and suffering, while yet often ministering to his flock in holy things, should arouse an interest to keep this landmark from total decay.

According to an account of the event preserved by the Moravian pastor in the Hebron Diary, the first Reformed Church was dedicated on the 18th of July, 1762. The name of Tabor was given it, evidently from the Mt. Tabor of Scripture. In this building the congregation worshipped regularly until June 12th, 1792, when the present stone edifice was erected. There was an interim of several years between the razing of the old church and the comple-

ced in of the new, when the right of worship in their church edifice was kindly accorded this flock by the Salem Lutherans.

Improvements to the property have constantly been made since the beginning. In 1772 the church lots were enclosed by a dry stone-wall, at a nominal expense of about \$130, because of the very reasonable rates of labor and material at that day. On March 8, 1780, an adjoining property—the lot on which the present church stands, and on which was then already standing the stone house, now used as a sexton's house, but for many years as a congregational or parochial school-house—was bought of Philip Greenawalt and wife, for the sum of thirty pounds, or about \$80. When this purchase was made, Gottfried Eichelbrener, Michael Krebs and Rudolph Kelker were the Trustees. In the deed transferring this property, the school is mentioned, which was built some twenty years previous to this date, and is still here as a witness to the value set upon instruction by our early German ancestors. A parsonage was purchased by a committee representing the different congregations constituting this pastorate at that day, viz., the Lebanon, Hill and Jonestown Churches. They were Gottfried Eichelbrener, Nicholas Weiss, Jacob Lausher, Henry Dubs, John Tetweiler and John Bickel. This house stood many years on the site of the present handsome parsonage, corner Chestnut and Spring streets. Formerly the services were all in German, and preaching but once in two weeks. Since 1828 English preaching has been regularly continued, though at constantly increasing proportions, until at present the German is limited to two Sabbath mornings a month.

The present building was erected in 1792-96. It was originally about 42x62 feet in dimensions. The corner-stone was laid June 26, 1792, under Rev. Ludwig Lupp's pastorate, when the Rev. William Hendel preached a sermon from Gen. xxviii: 12. The building committee consisted of Philip Greenawalt, John Gloninger, Anthony Kelker, Gottfried Eichelbrener, George Bowman and Martin Imhoff.

An interesting Children's Service was held in connection with the laying of the corner-stone, but a day or two previous, showing that such a thing as "Children's Days" in our churches is no new thing, and that Bishop Vincent, of the Methodist Church, can not boast being the founder of this now popular novelty. The fact is, all the good things in the Church of today are found in their prime and purity in the German Reformation Churches, and were rocked into life by the Protestant Reformation of Luther, Melancthon, Zwingli, Calvin and others. From an old hymn or program of exercises used on this occasion over a hundred years ago, still extant, and a copy of which is in the hands of the Hon. Rudolph Kelker, of Harrisburg, whose grandfather was then treasurer of this church, it would appear that they far excelled much of the modern *namby-pamby* stuff, dished up with flowers and singing canaries on our "Children's Days."

The church was dedicated May 8th, 1796. We cannot account for the length of time consumed in building this structure, except like the grinding of some sleepy mills, situated along shallow and well-nigh dried up streams, the propelling power did not flow in faster. But the character of the structure does not suggest poverty. It is known to have cost about \$6,500 and has upon it superior workmanship. There has been some extra expenditure to make it churchly in appearance. Over the windows of the west side, facing Tenth street, appropriate Scripture passages have been engraved. Beginning at the north they read as follows:

1st. "Lasset uns ihn lieben dem Er hat uns zuerst geliebet."—I John 4:19.

2d. "Der vernünftige Mensch lernet Gottes Wort gern, und wer die Weisheit lieb hat horet geru."

3d. "Dieser Eckstein dieser Kirche ist gelegt worden, den 26ten Juni 1792.

"Herr lass deine Augen offen sein ueber dieses Haus Tag und Nacht. Hoere das Gebet deines Volkes."—II Chron. 20-21.

4th. "Das Gesetz deines Mundes ist mir lieber dem viel Tausend stuck Gold und Silber."—Ps. 119:72.

5th. "Thert Busze und glaubet an das Evangelium."—Mark 1:15.

At its dedication Revs. Becker, Pauli and Hendel officiated. But even still after a new church was secured, improvements were continued. In 1809 a pipe organ was purchased, at a cost of \$1,500. The present wall around the graveyard was built in 1816; the steeple erected in 1827, and part of the cemetery opposite the church on Tenth street bought in 1847, with an additional part in 1848. The entire church was remodeled in 1844 at considerable expense, when the vestibule end at the north was added. In 1845 the church was incorporated, in which charter the following persons are named as Trustees, viz.: Jacob Arndt, Leonhard Greenawalt, Christopher Reigert, Philip Shaak, Sr., and John W. Gloninger; and the document is signed by Governor F. R. Shunk and by Speakers William P. Wilcox of the Senate, and Findley Patterson of the House. At the ratification meeting of the congregation, accepting this charter, held May 24, 1845, a number of important resolutions were adopted, relative to the spiritual care, the temporary support and the nurture of the youth of the Church. The pew system was then adopted at English services, and other provisions pertaining to burial rights adopted. In 1857, John W. Gloninger and wife conveyed a lot of ground for burial purposes, situated west of town along the pike.

In 1860, sixty-eight members were dismissed to found St. John's Reformed Church of this city, of which the Rev. Dr. Henry Harbaugh, the celebrated author and Pennsylvania German poet, was first pastor.

In 1864, the Reformed Lebanon Classis, convened at Annville, divided and changed the pastorates in this community so as to constitute the Tabor Church in a separate pastoral charge. This necessitated the

payment of \$600 to the Hill Church for its interest in the parsonage, which was at once accomplished, the collections being over this amount, leaving the Church treasury a handsome surplus of \$206.76 from this effort. In 1869, the pastor's salary was fixed at \$1,200 per annum. In 1872, the Lecture Room of church was changed and Tabor Chapel built, which was enlarged and altered in 1890, thus adding an Infant Room and Pastor's Bible Class Room.

In 1877, at the establishment of St. Paul's Reformed Church of Bismarck, this Church again lent a willing hand, and at its regular organization dismissed no less than eighty-six members from her fold. Another child coming out of the bosom of this mother Church is the St. Mark's Reformed Church, in the northern part of the city. It came to organized life in 1887, which again cost 166 of the living stones of the old Church, and quite a number besides since that date. Templeman's Chapel, at Cornwall, cost the mother Church another thirty of her members. Thus it is seen what a blessed "mother" this First or Tabor Church has been, and how she lives in her children, into whose youthful energies she poured of her best blood. Though venerable with hoary years and many deeds of beneficence, she is still bearing fruit in her old age and strong enough to vie with any of her younger sisters or daughters in the work for God and humanity. She is well-equipped with officers and working societies, and is one of the strongest Churches in numbers and activities of this city. The handsome parsonage, which in 1890 took the place of the old historic manse on the corner of Spring and Chestnut streets, is a model of beauty and modern domestic convenience, and is alike a credit to the congregation and its pastor, under whom it was built, and a specimen that this "mother" is not as yet going into decrepitude or decline. May she long live to bless mankind and breathe among our younger Churches and generations of citizens the earnest and Godly spirit of its pious and sainted founders and earliest promoters!

The following pastors have served her:

After the pioneer services, preparatory to the founding of Reformed Churches in this vicinity, by Rev. Conrad Templeman from 1727 to 1760, this local Church was served by

Rev. Frederick Miller from 1762 to 1763.
Rev. William Stoy from 1763 to 1768.
Rev. John Conrad Bucher from 1768 to 1780.
Rev. John William Runkle from 1780 to 1784.
Rev. Andrew Lorentz supplied from 1785 to 1786.
Rev. Ludwig Lupp from 1786 to 1798.
Rev. William Hiester from 1800 to 1828.
Rev. Henry Kroh from 1828 to 1835.
Rev. Henry Wagner from 1835 to 1851.
Rev. F. W. Kremer, D. D., from 1851 to 1889.

Rev. D. E. Klopp, D. D., from 1889 to date.

From the *Tabor News* we learn that the following persons constitute the present

CHURCH OFFICERS.

Pastor—Rev. D. Earnest Klopp, D. D.

Elders—B. F. Gingrich, William H. Boyer, William F. Spayd, William M. Snyder, J. Adam Becker, J. H. Witenmoyer.
Deacons—Frank Z. Miller, J. V. Smith, F. E. Bomberger, D. O. Mader, John A. Kleiser, Alvin H. Royer, Edward Brandt, George M. Snyder.
Trustees—Andrew J. Meredith, John H. Michael, Joseph L. Lemberger, Daniel P. Witmeyer, Jacob Brubaker.
Treasurer—William D. Rauch.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ORGANIZATION.

Superintendent—Joseph L. Lemberger.
Assistant Superintendents—Dr. E. P. Kremer, Miss Annie Matthes.
Secretary—Daniel G. Miller.
Assistant Secretary—John Shank.
Treasurer—Jacob B. Karch.
Librarian—Jacob B. Karch.
Assistant Librarians—Daniel M. Sharp, Frank Gleim, John Shank.
Teacher of Adult Bible Class—Dr. E. P. Kremer.
Organist—Walter Garrett.

Junior Department.

Superintendent—William F. Spayd.
Assistant Superintendents—William M. Snyder, Miss Savilla Witmeyer.
Secretaries or Librarians—Mrs. Jennie Shaak, Mrs. D. G. Miller, Miss Millie Gleim.
Chorister—Mrs. D. G. Miller.
Organist—Miss Nora Light.

Infant Department.

Teachers—Miss Ella Ebur and Mrs. C. G. Rauch.
Assistants—Miss Sallie Schram and Miss Gertie Reigel.

Next week we shall stroll into the adjoining graveyards, and here come face to face with a large number of Lebanon's past worthies in the sacred and in secular callings. Till then, gentle reader, good-bye!

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

FACE TO FACE WITH PAST WORTHIES.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 22.

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Before leaving the ancient shrine of Lebanon's first Reformed worshippers, let us spend an hour in company with the noble men and women who have been "gathered unto their fathers" and sleep their last, long sleep in the shadow of the very church in which they worshipped and taught, or were taught, the way to heaven. The ancient burial ground that lies to the east of this historic church, contains the sacred ashes of not a few of Lebanon's most distinguished citizens of "ye olden time." In fact, this and Salem's Lutheran burial grounds contain almost

the new, when the right church edifies

all the dead of the first six or eight decades of this city's life. The Hebron Moravian cemetery contains a few, but its dead are mostly from the outlying country. The Reformeds hold in sacred keeping a generous share of the ancient dead, and they keep their trust faithfully by looking well to the proper order of this last resting place of their dead.

June, the month of roses and robins—when every bush of the former glows with hundreds of bursting buds of beauty and fragrance, and every nest of the latter is ready to hold commencement-day and send forth from its seminary of young bird-life its full-fledged trio of red-breasted songsters—what a month of beauty and bloom, of flowers and fragrance, of life and love! Just the month in which to visit a grave-yard! The chirp of the sparrow, the sweet song of the robin and the thrush, and the exciting chatter of a score of swallows, which, as evening approaches, take their winged chariot races through the air—each racer urging on his feathery nag with noisy ado—combine their notes and noises to overcome the otherwise painful silence of a lonely burial ground. And so the waving grasses, and the blooming and budding life on every shrub, help to mellow the otherwise too sombre consciousness of being in the presence of decay and death. Moreover, these natural evidences of life and beauty serve as a token and type of the land of reunion with the sainted dead, where are found perpetual bloom and eternal life.

It was on a perfect day of this maiden month of Summer that the writer, pushing away the tall grasses, wended his way from grave to grave of the past worthies that sleep in this Reformed "city of the dead," and with reverent heart and by aid of well-worn epitaph, communed with the generations that have past. Here he found the graves of Pastor Lupp and his wife, during whose energetic ministry the present stone church edifice was erected in 1792-6. He learned elsewhere that this man of God for a while after coming to this country he was a native of Germany, and that taught school, and conducted devotional services in private houses, before assuming the duties of the ministry. He had served a charge in and surrounding Manheim, and was instrumental in founding the first Reformed church at Harrisburg, before removing to Lebanon, where he busily pursued the labors of his holy office, in season and out of season, for a period of about twelve years. That he was generally beloved is evidenced from the fact that the Lutheran pastor, Rev. Mr. Kurtz, assisted the Rev. William Hendel, of the Reformed Church, in the funeral services, by preaching a second sermon, and by the witness of the Moravian Hebron Diary, whose pastor records various instances of fraternal intercourse with him. Describing one of Rev. Lupp's confirmation and communion services, which said pastor attended by invitation, he adds: "There was at these solemn services, which continued six hours, a general loud weeping in the

church, and the young hearts were quite carried away." He was buried here in this delightful month of June, almost a century ago, according to the following humble marker that still distinguishes his grave:

Hier ruhet ein grauer Haupt

LUDWIG LUPP,

12 Jahr Prediger in Libanon
Geboren den 7 Jannar, 1733
Gestorben den 28 Juni, 1798
Alt 65 Jahr, 5 Mon. 21 Tagen.

Es war mein Beruf und Ami in deiser Welt
Zu lehren was meinem Gott und Jesu wohlge-
fällt

Zu predigen das Ewangelium rein und treu
Den Sundern rufen zur Bus und Reu;
Nun adieu! Freunde, folget meiner Lehr und
Wort

So werden wir einander wieder sehn in jener
Himmelspfort!

Not far away sleeps his wife and companion, with a similar sandstone marker.

We find here the grave also of even an earlier pastor, and one who must have been beloved by his flock with extraordinary affection. It is the Rev. Johann Conrad Bucher, serving this flock an equally long period of a dozen years, beginning with 1768. He was a noted man in his day, both for his service in the Church and State. Born in Switzerland, his father, intending him for the ministry, gave him a thorough academic education at the Universities of St. Gall, Basle, and Göttingen, where he gathered into an autograph album, still extant, the autographs of his celebrated teachers, Wagelin, Zollikoffer, J. L. Mosheim, the great Church historian, and others. At the age of twenty-five he came to America. He was soon enlisted into the conflict that was being waged between the English Colonies and the combined forces of French and Indians. Parliament, after the defeat of Braddock and the subsequent year of disaster, had passed an "act providing for the appointment of German, Swiss and Dutch Protestants as officers," in order to enlist the greater sympathy of these classes of immigrants to the English cause. Accordingly, Bucher was appointed as Second Lieutenant in the First Battalion, Pennsylvania Regiment, and after the fall of Fort Du Quesne, he rose to First Lieutenant, April 19, 1760, and was stationed at Fort Louthier (Carlisle) to defend the frontier against Indian raids. He participated in Bouquet's expedition in 1763 for the relief of Fort Pitt, which had been assailed in Pontiac's Conspiracy, in which march the famous battle of Bushy Run was fought. Mr. Bucher was gradually promoted for his brave services, until he rose to a Captaincy in Colonel John Penn's

the Doctor had
ceding

Regiment. In 1765 he again participated in an expedition against the incursive Ohio Indians under General Bouquet, when the celebrated capture was made of the captive white men, women and children these enemies had in former years carried off; among whom was the noted Regina Hartman, who sleeps in one of the "God's acres" of our valley. While on their return from this expedition, and while encamped at Fort Bedford, an association was formed by the officers of these Pennsylvania Regiments to ask the proprietaries for making a new purchase of land from the Indians and granting to each of them a reasonably large and commodious tract as a plantation. Their efforts succeeded, and thus there was ceded to Captain Bucher, in 1769, no less than 616 acres in the Buffalo Valley (Union county), and 570 acres in the Bald Eagle Valley (Center county). February 26, 1760, Lieutenant Bucher married Mary Magdalena, daughter of George Hoak, of York, and three sons survived him to perpetuate his name and fame in Dauphin and Huntingdon counties. During 1765-68 he resided at Carlisle and began the service of the Reformed Church as minister, officiating in churches at Falling Spring, Hagerstown, Sharpshorough, Frederickstown, Middletown, Hummelstown, Quitapahilla, and Lebanon, as well as Carlisle. In 1768 he accepted a call from Lebanon, and removed hither in the spring of 1769, his field extending over large parts of what are now Lebanon and Lancaster counties. Such exposures and trying services, however, tell on any constitution. The strain was too much for the soldier-priest, Bucher, and he succumbed to heart disease on the 15th of August, 1780, while officiating at a marriage ceremony in the family of one Killinger, on the Quitapahilla, near Millerstown (now Annville). So esteemed was he that, though a hearse was awaiting to carry his body back to Lebanon, his friends would not adhere to it, but carried the dead pastor on their shoulders to his home—a distance of five miles. He lies buried among the honored and loving flock he shepherded so faithfully. A sandstone marks his tomb, with the following inscription:


Hier ruhet im Tod der Leib
CONRAD BUCHER
Prediger 12 Jahr in Libanon
Geboren D. 10 Juny 1730
Mit seiner Ehe frau Magdalena
lebte 20 Jahr. Zeigte 8 Kinder
4 sein in die ewigkeit voran
gegangen. Gestorben D. 15 Aug.
1780. Seines Ruhen vollen
Alters 50 Jahr 2 Mon. 5 Tag.

Two other pastors of this flock lie buried on these Reformed graveyards, old and new. In the old, near the church, is the tomb of Rev. William Hiester. A large flat stone marks his resting place, which is inscribed as follows:

Zum Audenken
des
EHRW. WILHELM HIESTER
Prediger 28 Jahr in
Libanon und den umliegenden
Reformirten Gemeinden.
Geboren den
11 November 1770
Zeugte 11 Kinder 7 Sohne
und 4 Tochter.
Starb den 8ten Feby 1828
Alt 57 Jahr 2 Monath
und 28 Tage.

[Here follows a long rhythmic appeal
to the flock to be faithful and meet their
pastor on high.]

The Hebron Diary has many complimentary things to say of him also. Rev. William Hendel preached his funeral sermon, February 11, from the text, Deut. xxi: 16.

In the new cemetery, opposite the church, on Tenth street, a beautiful monument marks the resting place of the congregation's pastor who gave it the longest uninterrupted term of service of any of her many shepherds (a little over 38 years), viz., Rev. Dr. F. W. Krcmer. From all accounts, he was an ideal pastor, much beloved by his people. He had but one other charge besides, that of Grindstone Hill, near Chambersburg, Pa. "While conducting the funeral cortege of Mrs. Samuel Heilman to the Hill Church, he was suddenly translated to his reward in heaven, on the morning of June 14, 1839, his horse and carriage being struck by a fast express on the Lebanon Valley R. R., at a crossing near the Hill Church. . . His name and life have found lasting place in the hearts of those who so long enjoyed his faithful ministry." The following epitaph tells the brief story of his services and death:



Besides these pastors, these ancient graveyards contain the sacred ashes also of Mrs. Rev. Stoy, Mrs. Rev. Hiester, Mrs. Rev. H. Wagner and Mrs. Rev. Kremer. Rev. Philip Gloninger, a Reformed minister, also sleeps here amid the large family of kin, but we shall have occasion to refer to

Rev. F. W. KREMER, D. D.

Pastor of First Reformed Church
from April 1, 1851, to the day of
his death, June 14, 1889.

Killed by a railroad train while
on his way to the burial of one
of his members.

AGED

72 Years, 6 Months, 28 Days.

"And he was not, for God took him"

this rather illustrious old family in another letter, and therefore omit further allusion here. Other notable graves are those of the Eckerts, Marks, Heisters, Hubers, Pfeiffers, Dr. John B. Mish's, Karchs, Moores, Elliotts, a long row of Greenawalt graves, in some of which sleep Revolutionary sires; the Kelkers, including that of Anthony, treasurer of the Church when the present edifice was erected; and the Gottfried Eichelberner of that day, and Esqr. Peter Lineaweaver and wife, and many others. We think we found also the long-lost grave of George Steitz, the founder of this city and donor of the church lot. Now we would not be guilty of putting the bones of even such an old worthy as Steitz into another man's grave. We read in Scripture that such an hasty and promiscuous burial once took place, where the body of a certain dead man came in contact with the bones of the buried Prophet Elisha, and it had the effect of stirring the newly-extinct body into life and new animation. Now, we neither care to produce a sensation nor to call back any one that has passed from life, but we have strong suspicions that by some amateur "Old Mortality" the tomb of George Steitz has been made to read George Stein. I will offer my argument, and let the curious either prove or disprove the same. In the middle of this old burial ground, east of the church, is an old-fashioned tombstone, north of a fenced-in lot, on which is found a considerable amount of artistic ornamentation. It shows the marks of the sculptor's chisel since originally placed—evidently to retrace a part of the inscription that was becoming indistinct. Its left half of this epitaph intact, because still legible, but found the stone so hardened and coarse-grained as to make it impossible to engrave the fine text of the other half that was fading, and so the vanishing phraseology was capitalized. Thus what now reads "Zum Andenken des George STEIN" was certainly at first "Stein" if not "Steitz" with the "tz" so faded that this employed artist of a few decades ago guessed the

sur-name of one more common. This is the theory. The partial alteration, with the other half untouched, becomes at once evident to any one visiting the spot. The dates of birth and death seem to be "1717" and "1787" respectively, but are almost faded. We invite the curious to examine the case for themselves, and let every "Stein" of this community or elsewhere, having here buried an old ancestor, now speak, or the coming Steitz monument might be by mistake here erected over the remains of the wrong man.

There is but one more grave that we shall visit and then take a reluctant leave from a charming spot and an interesting old companionship. This is the grave of Mr. Curtis Grubb. By his side sleeps his son, who died when a youth of seventeen, and two large flat stones, lying side by side, mark their resting places. Mr. Grubb was a brother of Captain Peter Grubb, who figured prominently in Revolutionary times. He had charge of the Cornwall Furnaces, which was then casting cannon for the Colonial armies. Curtis was equally enthusiastic for liberty, and exerted himself for its promotion at home, while his brother gave his energies to the cause in the field. Thus we find him creating sentiment among his neighbors, serving on various committees, and taking a leading part in his community for liberty. It is said that he, with his family, were regular attendants of this church, though living in the Cornwall Hills. The following epitaph records his life and demise:

In Memory of
CURTIS GRUBB, ESQR.,
of Cornwall Furnace.
Who departed this Life
the Twenty-second Day of
January, One Thousand
Seven Hundred and Eighty-
nine.
Aged Fifty-eight Years.

Stop Wanderer,
Come, learn how vain this life below,
How swift thy days pass by,
More swift than any stream, they flow
On to Eternity.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

A HALT ON MARKET SQUARE

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 23.

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We turn away today from the lovely and ancient "God's-acres" of the Reformeds, where peacefully sleep so many of Lebanon's past worthies, and from the church they built and in which several generations have worshipped, where we have spent our time in the past two outings, to visit the similarly historic house of God and old grave-yard of the Lutherans at the corner of Eighth and Willow streets. But this walk leads us across the central or Market Square of our city, and so we must make a halt here before going on, and mingle for today with the living rather than the dead. For here there is no resemblance to the place we last visited and the one we are next bound for. This is a scene of stirring life, and few that move about this center of our city every day seldom think that they are only a few blocks from the cemetery—that the distance from busy life to tranquil death is so short, that from noon to evening is but a brief span, that central square lies so near cemetery block. But we will not look too gloomily upon this stirring scene, and will therefore shake off for today the grave-clothes from our spirits. We are between two cemeteries; but we are now in neither. We are in Lebanon's Market Square. Only it is a square without the market—"Hamlet" with Hamlet left out.

"Es war ken leichte Sach zu mir
Wans Marik-Haus muesst dort weck,
Mei Berzt haengt dra, as wie 'n Klett
Es macht mich krank, ich muss ins Bett!
Ich schlupp mich in 'n Eck!
O move sell Marik-Haus nimmermehr
Eweck fon sellen Center-Schquare!"

"Sel Schquare war g'macht for 'n Marik-Haus nei,
Der William Penn hot's g'sad,
Er hot die Insching g'frodg dafor—
Sie hens gegrant forevermore,
Un 's muss ah nau dort sei:
Was war's dan for 'n Marik-Haus Schquare,
Wan's net for sel al Marik-Haus war?"

But, alas! Even William Penn, George Steitz, and H. L. Fisher, the York poet, combined, could not keep the old "Marik Haus" in the Lebanon Square. It had to go with the other relics of the olden time before the march of improvement which was ushered in when the second growth came to our city, about a dozen years ago. But most of my readers will recollect the old market sheds. Some of the oldest of them will remember the Fourth of July morning when old Dr. Lineaweaver's gig

graced the roof, though the Doctor had carefully locked his shed the preceding night to prevent the patriotism of the young Americans of that day from manifesting itself in such and other similar demonstrations. And while it stood, on either side of Cumberland street, what fine specimens of Lebanon county produce, in men and maidens, in cheese and cabbages, in radishes and red-beets, in sausages and sour-cROUT, it presented once or twice a week! Since men live on country produce and settle into aggregations of towns and cities, there have been market places, and they have always given the world the phases of life.

But we are not here with provision basket in hand to make purchases. We have come with the chronicler's pencil to take a few notes of the historic landmarks, in the shape of old homes that still surround this market-square of Steitz's town-plan. Coming from the south, we begin with the first old house that faces it on the west corner, and find it a pre-Revolutionary relic. It is now a public hostelry and known as the American House. Its fine stone front elevation still bears two stones which tell much of the story of its erection. The inscriptions of religious sentiment, following a custom of certain German provinces, here read as follows:

GOTT . SEGENE . DISES
HAUS . UND . ALLES . WAS
DA . GEHT . EIN . UND . AUS
CASPAR & SAWINA
SCHNEBELY . A O . 1771.



As far as we know, the house has a good name. We can speak from personal experience that it sets a good table, but we have a strong suspicion that some other spirit than the one invoked in this date-stone has sometimes "blessed" some who "here go in and out" since the private residence has been changed into a public house, with license for the sale of "fire-water." It is now the property of Mrs. Kleiser and the stopping-place of the country mail coaches. In 1855 it was the property of Dr. John W. Gloninger, who added a third story to it.

From here, past a few business houses, whose histories are a checkered story of transfers, we come to the stuccoed and yellow-painted stone-house of Mr. John W. Mish. This is another old property, the main part of it having been built, as near as can be remembered, and as a stone in the wall, but under the plaster, says, in 1762. It is the old Krause house, built, it is believed, by John Krause, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Mish, who was a daughter of a younger John Krause, who was the son of David Krause, who was the son of John S., who was married to a daughter of Adam Orth (Regina), whose wife in turn was a daughter of Peter Kucher. All the connections here are prominent, the Kuchers, Orths, Krauses on Mrs. Mish's side, and the Mishes and Weidmans and Bickels of the country mixing their blood in Mr. Mish's veins. Their family of children promise fairly to carry the name and honor of a worthy ancestry into the time and generations coming, into whatever clime or country they may chance to wander. The house is large and commodious. It has served various purposes. In the beginning of this century it was a hotel or restaurant. There is still an old inside shutter swinging in the northern room which records the bill of 12 segars against ex-President James Buchanan as due Andrew Huher, and having been purchased on a Sunday, September 15. We know this noted character, when an aspiring young lawyer, used to practice at our county courts. During Mr. David Krause's occupancy and at the first establishment of the county, the main front room of this house was used by him as Prothonotary's office. This Mr. Krause was born in this township in 1750 and was a farmer by occupation. In the large hack yard of this old mansion there used to be a large Sweitzer harn, where were stored the products of a portion of the original Peter Kucher's large farm, into the possession of which he came by the marriage of Regina Orth, the grand-daughter of this celebrated Moravian leader. Part of the same farm is still in possession of the family and improved by the lovely country residence of Mr. Mish, just a mile south of the town center, and at present occupied by their son Robert. The Revolutionary war spirit fired the blood of young Krause, and leaving his farm in other hands, he associated himself with those striking for the cause of freedom from a foreign yoke, and became conspicuous as a commanding officer of a local company and as Commissary in Colonel Greenawalt's Battalion.

Among the many family relics still kept here is Commissary Krause's Book of Accounts, in which are found his receipts and expenditures as a Governmental officer. Among other entries, the writer was interested to find the following:

"August 27, 1777. Cash paid to Coln. Adam Orth, for 3 corts of wood, to be delivered to the Hessian prisoners, at 12 sh. a cort."

There is found here also Mr. Krause's Docket as Justice of the Peace, which is

most carefully kept. It shows that on one occasion he imposed the fine of 7 shillings and 2 pence upon a certain man for swearing. We have thought if every similar offence were now followed by the same penalty, our city would soon have a revenue that would be able to bring us the best street paving, a sufficient number of electric lights, and an adequate supply of the best water.

After the Revolutionary War, Mr. Krause served in the State Assembly from this county (then Dauphin) before and after the adoption of the State Constitution, in 1790. For two years he served this county also as a Commissioner. After the establishment of the county of Lebanon, Governor Snyder appointed him one of the Associate Judges of the county, which position he held at the time of his death, in 1822. His sons, born here, added honor to the name—the youngest, David, gaining a very fair reputation as Private Secretary of Governor Shultze, Deputy Attorney General of his county, associate editor with General Simon Cameron of the *Pennsylvania Intelligencer*, editor of *State Journal*, and as Judge of the Montgomery and Bucks Judicial District, while John, father of Mrs. Mish, served as Attorney General of Pennsylvania. The present head of this old homestead, Mr. Mish, is well known for his business ability, having served in important positions and filling now the office of Secretary and Treasurer of the Lebanon Gas Company.

Next we come to the corner building, at present undergoing extensive improvements, in being changed in form and purposes, from an ordinary corner store-stand into the imposing wholesale liquor-house of Mr. Filbert. This house also is historic. It is the celebrated Philip Greenawalt's old home, or rather the site is the same; for when Colonel Greenawalt lived here the building was a double-story frame hostelry, which was later changed into a store and occupied by Mr. Frantz, from whose hand it passed into Jefferson Sherk's and thence into Mr. Diller's and now into Mr. Filbert's. But as we are walking in the olden time, we see none of these later changes and only note the brave and doughty old Colonel as he goes in and out here, loaded down with honors and a multiplicity of years. A native of Germany, he came to America in 1749 and located first in what is now Lancaster county, but later came to this side of the South Mountain ridge. At the outbreak of the Revolution, he was commissioned Colonel of the First Battalion of Lancaster county. He was associated with Washington in the New Jersey campaign of 1776 at Trenton and Princeton, and at the Brandywine he received the commendation of his Commander-in-Chief for efficiency of service. He was appointed by his State as one of the Commissioners to take subscriptions for the Continental loan, December 16, 1777, and during the war's darkest period he did noble service in collecting food, forage and clothing for the suffering soldiers at Valley Forge, for most of which he is said never to have been

recompensed. His regiment was composed of local companies, commanded by such then well-known Captains as (1) Casper Stoever, (2) William Paine, (3) Philip Weiser, (4) George Null, (5) Michael Holderbaum, (6) Leonard Immel, (7) Valentine Shoufler, (8) Henry Schaeffer, (9) Daniel Oldenbruck. These names often occur in local history. Colonel Greenawalt died in this place, in 1802, at the good old age of 77 years, highly honored and respected by his fellow citizens. He sleeps in the old Reformed cemetery, and around him have been gathered many of the scions of his large family.

But we must go on. Crossing Ninth street we come to the Gloninger homestead, for several generations past the property of this distinguished medical family. Although none but Gloningers have gone in and out this fine old habitation as occupants for the century that is past, still the building was not erected by any of them, but according to deeds in hand (and the family hold a chest full of these parchment documents, and many precious heirlooms besides) was built by Gen. J. Philip DeHaas. The original sale of this corner town lot by Steitz, was made to this historic character early after the town was laid out, and the character of the house to be erected upon it was specified in the deed. So it is from this corner that this Revolutionary warrior went forth and to this identical house that he came back to as his home. Arriving in this country with his father from Holland in the year 1739, as a mere child, they settled near this place. He did conspicuous service for his adopted country already in the French and Indian war. He shared in the officers' land-grants along the west branch of the Susquehanna at the close of this period, upon which lands in Clinton and Center counties his descendants settled and are still abounding. For 10 years—1765-1775, he was one of the King's justices of the peace, residing in this house. There are some very interesting resolutions extant, which were adopted at a meeting of the citizens of Lebanon after the arbitrary measures of the Crown, closing the port in Boston, as early in the Revolutionary agitation as June 1774, which resolutions bear his name as chairman and which meeting was held in the house of Captain Greenawalt. The following are the resolutions as copied from Dr. Egle's history:

"At a meeting of the inhabitants of Lebanon and the adjoining townships on Saturday, 25th of June, 1774, holden at the house of Capt. Greenawalt, whereof Major John Philip DeHaas was chairman, to take into serious consideration the state of public affairs, it was unanimously declared and resolved:

1. That the late act of the British parliament, by which the port of Boston is shut up, is an act oppressive to the people of that city and subversive of the rights of the inhabitants of America.

2. That while we profess to be loyal subjects of Great Britain, we shall not submit to unjust and iniquitous laws, as we are not slaves, but freemen.

3. That we are in favor of a Congress of

Deputies who shall act in behalf of the people for obtaining a redress of grievances.

4. That we will unite with the inhabitants of other portions of our Country in such measures as will preserve to us our rights and our Liberties.

5. That our countrymen of the city of Boston have our sincerest sympathy, that their cause is the common cause of America.

6. That Messrs. Philip Greenawalt, Thomas Clark, Michael Ley, Killian Long and Curtis Grubb be a committee to collect contributions for our suffering brethren.

J. P. DEHAAS, *Chairman.*

JOHN LIGHT, *Secretary.*

This document shows what spirit of patriotism heaved the bosoms of these gallant citizens, most of German ancestry, against whom the false charge has sometimes been made that they were indifferent to the cause of freedom, or totally lacking in patriotism. The Revolution formally opening, we find DeHaas soon the colonel chosen by Congress to command the First Pennsylvania Battalion. He set the gunsmiths of Lebanon to work to make the muskets for his regiment. His battalion merged into the Second Penn'a Battalion, after his Canada campaign in 1776, which he henceforth commanded, until he was promoted to a brigadier-generalship, in which capacity he served until 1779. That year he removed to Philadelphia, where he died in June, 1786, "leaving his property here to his wife, Eleanor, and son, John Philip, as the executors of his estate." And thus this house came to be purchased by the Gloningers, who have held it ever since.

But reserving for another letter the history of this family, when we reach the original homestead of the first Gloninger immigrant on the banks of the Quittapahilla, we will pass on to the next homestead, commonly known as the "Weidman House," but now owned and occupied by Dr. Joseph L. Lemberger and family.

This house is a model of preservation, and well shows the character of the old kind of masonry. The date of erection is not quite certain, some claim it to have been built by the DeHaas heirs and that it is more than a century old. It was long occupied by Edward Godwin, esq., a native of England, and for a long period a leading legal light of this town. He was the associate of such prominent attorneys of our state as James Buchanan, Jenkins, Montgomery, &c., of Lancaster, and the Elders, Fosters, Auricks, &c., of Dauphin counties, who often must have stepped across the threshold of this historic house. Then it became the residence of Mr. J. Andreas Shultze, and was occupied by him when elected to the gubernatorial office of our state. From Governor Shultze it passed into the hands of "Gen. John Weidman, and because of which fact it is often called the Weidman house." From Weidman it came into possession, after certain financial reverses, of Mr. Joseph L. Lemberger, whose family now occupies the mansion with one room re-

served for the prosecution of the well-known Central Square drug business. The house is still good enough to shelter another governor, but whether it shall occur, will depend on the present occupant or his successors. We have no objections to have it take place now. But we must interrupt our rambles and reveries till next week, when we hope to complete our stroll about this square.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS

IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

A HALTON MARKET SQUARE

Continued.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 24.

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Our walk about the old Market Square of Lebanon was interrupted a week ago just as we came to the fine stone mansion of Mr. Lemberger's, whence stepped out in 1823, Andreas Shultze, to fill the Gubernatorial chair of our State, after having held a number of other official positions of the county and the State. It would be pleasant to dwell a little while in company with this cultured and popular Governor of our State, whose election to a second term of this high office, in 1823, was unprecedented in point of majority, he receiving not much less than 75,000 votes, while his opponent, John Sergeant, received but about 1,000 votes. But we must hasten on so as to complete our walk about this old town square, which is lined with historic landmarks, leaving the relatives of the Governor in the enjoyment of the honor reflected upon them by this illustrious kin. Before leaving, however, the residence whose historic walls are still lighted up by the brilliant fame of this once renowned owner and occupant, we must recall, with a certain degree of patriotic and race pride, at this season of Independence Day reminders of Revolutionary sires and leaders, that when that illustrious French patriot and ally of our American colonists struggling for freedom—General Lafayette—revisited our country in 1824-25, it was this same Governor Shultze who officially welcomed him to Pennsylvania State soil amid great pomp and civic display, at Morrisville, on the west bank of the Delaware, opposite Trenton, N. J. It should stir our present citizens with local pride at this Fourth of July season, that in a parsonage of this valley was born the child (the great-grandson of the most distinguished German pioneer of this State—Conrad Weiser), who in this valley grew to manhood, here for a time preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ, then

followed here a mercantile business, afterwards holding offices of public trust and honor, and later marched out of this identical stone mansion to fill the highest office in the gift of our Commonwealth, and as such had the honor to ride in that brilliant pageant of State officials, of mounted field and staff officers, of bands of music, of processions of artillery and infantry, of Revolutionary heroes, of varied artisans

and farmers, of gaily dressed riflemen, in which he—the son of our valley and the distinguished citizen of our own Lebanon town—was the State's representative and spokesman. Riding in a barouche, drawn by four brown horses, he followed next the distinguished visitor—Lafayette—who with the famous Judge Richard Peters, of the Revolution, the friend of Washington, was drawn by six cream-colored horses, with outriders in livery, mounted on horses of the same color—and was followed by another barouche similar to his, containing Governor Williamson, of New Jersey,—on that proud day in September (28), 1824, now nearly seventy years ago, when this magnificent pageant came from Trenton and entered our City of Brotherly Love by the Delaware.

But we are far from home and must hasten back and must complete our historic pilgrimage about our city's old square, even if attended by less of pageantry and honor than was so largely shared by one of its quondam residents. The house next north of this "Gubernatorial Mansion" is the present property of Grant Weidman, esq., who purchased it from William Stoever, of West Myerstown, a lineal descendant of Rev. Johann Cooper Stoever, who as executor of his father, Jacob's estate, made the transfer about 25 or 30 years ago. Jacob Stoever here carried on the printing business, and from this place shone forth over the territory of the county, at least once a week, for about thirty years, the first and long the only newspaper enlightener of the place—*Der Libanon Morgen-Stern*. Jacob Stoever was a son of Frederick Stoever, the squire, and he was the youngest son of pastor J. Cooper Stoever. Who had possession of this property before Stoever, we could not learn, but the place suffers not by comparison with others in reckoning up the good influences that have gone out thence. The Stoevers and Weidmans both being Lutherans, the early members of these families all sleep in Salem Lutheran burial ground.

The property next north to this, situated on S. W. Cor. 9th and Spring alley, and now occupied by offices and as the residence of Mr. J. K. Funck, was first sold by George Steitz to Anastarius Uhler, March 4th, 1759. There are documents extant showing that it was again conveyed by said Uhler to Daniel Strow, who conveyed it to Andrew Beistle, at whose death and the terms of his last will, Messrs. Christopher Wegman and Jacob Souders, as executors, sold and transferred the property August 17, 1782, to Henry Shaffner. The lot then had a frontage of 64 feet on Market square. The northern half of same

with house were conveyed, at Mr. Shaffner's demise, by Jacob Goodhart and Daniel Stitcher, executors, to Mr. Adam Grittinger, June 16, 1837, which same property was bequeathed by Mr. Grittinger to his son Henry C., the present owner. The Shaffners we know to have been intermarried with the Greenawalts and otherwise highly reputed, while the Grittinger's father and son served in various honorable positions, as well as the present occupant, to give this place a history.

Opposite Spring alley, on the site of the building now occupied on the first floor by the Post Office, where cluster other interesting facts of history, let us especially imagine the former frame building out of which came to play or go to school in the early decades of this century the boy, Alexander Ramsey, whither his mother (who was a helper) on becoming a widow removed with her family from Hummels-town. Mr. Ramsey as man walked from one station of honor to another, until he became in 1849 first territorial governor of Minnesota, holding office four years, and making important Indian treaties, and for the United States government negotiating large purchases of their lands. Mayor of St. Paul in 1855 and elected Governor of the State in 1860-63; he was the latter year elected United States Senator from Minnesota and served 12 years, and 1879 became Secretary of War, and in 1882 a member of the Utah Commission.

Were we to continue our walk on Ninth street to the north we should find much more buried history to exhumate, but we shall simply lead our excursionists about the old Market square, and so must here step across Ninth street to the east side and complete our walk. The building that here at present forms the northern offset of this square is the second structure of the Zion Ev. Lutheran church, which completes this summer the semi-centennial of its life, and should celebrate the event. The first building erected here in 1844 was a stone edifice and rough cast in plaster. The lot before this date was the property of Jacob Shaffner, then residing at Marietta, and the purchase of it was made by Jacob Stoeber, one of the trustees, for the newly organized congregation, coming out of the mother church (Salem) and led by the pastor, Rev. Jonathan Ruthrauff, on the score of language, church discipline and revival measures. The spot has an interesting history, because of its fifty years of eloquent preaching of the gospel by such men as Rev. Ruthrauff, Drs. Wedekind, Gotwald, Shindle, Rhodes, Reinmund and Dunbar, by the long and successful efforts here made in the salvation of souls; by the men it sent into the ministry, and by a long list of conventions held of every description, missionary, Sunday school, conference, synodical and general synodic, of which we have not time to speak at length.

We come next, on the south, to a property now occupied by three stores (tea, jewelry, and shoe,) presenting a frontage of about 66 feet, and mentioned in the

original town-plot as Lot No. 65. It is the present property of Mr. Frank S. Becker, and has been in the family since 1810, when his grandfather, Jacob Goodhart, the clock-maker—whose name rivals that of Jacob Gorgas, in the number of times it appears on the face of the old-time high, corner-clocks—purchased the ground with the improvement of a log house, weather-boarded, for the sum of 426 pounds, "lawful money of Pennsylvania," from John and Catharine Fasnacht, who were the executors of their father's (Conrad) estate. This Conrad Fasnacht was a butcher, and evidently here carried on his business of selling, if not of slaughtering. Deeds are at hand to show that this property was part of the original town-plot, purchased at sheriff's sale as property of Nicholas Henicke by Peter Kueher, August 5, 1764, who sold and conveyed it, April 1, 1774, to Adam Orth and Catharine, his wife, (Kueher's daughter) who in turn conveyed same to John Keller, October 22, 1785, (whose wife was a daughter of Adam Orth,) who again sold it, May 4, 1792, to said Conrad Fasnacht. Probably the most noted occupant of the old homestead that first occupied this central spot, of whose residence here we are certain, is the long-lived clock-maker, Mr. Goodhart. On the establishment of Lebanon county, we find him representing this district for several years (1815-16) in the State Legislature. Upon the acceptable creation of the borough of Lebanon, in 1821, he was elected as the first Chief Burgess, which office he held for two years. He also served as County Treasurer from 1826-29; was universally recognized as a reliable surveyor, conveyancer and scrivener; and was for more than thirty years a Justice of the Peace, long elected by the people and twice appointed by the Governor for usual terms of several years each. We find his name also among the first trustees of the Lebanon Academy, established in 1826. But whatever good may have been done by Mr. Goodhart in all these official positions, we think that his "grandfather-clocks" will do more to perpetuate the fame of his honest thrift and skill, in the hundreds of homes they are today brightening, measuring off by musical ticks the minutes, and by clearly ringing strikes the hours of the day, than by any other great deeds this long familiar German worthy of Market Square performed.

The next house—a relic of the last century—is the property of our nonegenarian friend Mr. Simeon Guilford. It was part of the John Keller estate when the above mentioned transfers of the next adjoining lot were made. It is very likely that in this same house—still standing and occupied by Mr. Guilford, sr., lived Mr. Keller, the saddler, at the beginning of this century, and we can imagine his children—playing here with their cousins, among whom was the future illustrious statesman of Indiana—a native of Lebanon—Godlove S. Orth, who died but 12 years ago, after having held many of the most important offices in the gift of his country and adopted state. Mr. Guilford, the present aged occupant, is a native of Northampton, Mass., and

came to town at the opening of the Union Canal in 1823—an energetic, youthful civil engineer of 22. The same State improvement or institution brought to town also another once honored citizen, Mr. William Lehman, who lived a year in Gov. Shultze's house after the latter was made Governor, and later at the Canal, (Ninth and Maple.) These, together with the president of the Canal Company, (Mr. Mifflin), have been kindly remembered for their noble deeds to this town in the work of opening up this internal waterway, by having streets in the northern end of our city named after them. Mr. Guilford has occupied this home since 1830, here reared a noble family and from it has gone out to a long continued career of usefulness in the erection and operation of Swatara, (Schuylkill county), and Dudley (long known as Donaghmore) furnaces. He married May, 1830, Miss Catharine E. Doll, and their oldest son and family living in adjoining house, he being a citizen and physician of high repute, keeps the declining days of an unusually long and prosperous journey from becoming dreary and dark. In the same house, or a stone house preceding this, had lived before him for some time Anthony Kelker, a revolutionary lieutenant, and a most worthy citizen. To this same stone house of Guilford's was brought the Hon. William Henry Harrison, when as a candidate for the United States Presidency he made his visit to Eastern Pennsylvania. Simeon Guilford, who was an ardent Whig and enthusiastic advocate of

"The old Tippecanoe,
Harrison and Tyler too,"

and one of the local committee of entertainment, went all the way to Reading to meet this honorable ex-soldier and accompanied the party in a tally-ho to our town. Although stopping at what now is the Central Hotel, then the Buck Hotel, he took the distinguished citizen and coming President to his own home for a few hours' social intercourse. All this is history worth remembering as clinging to the solid masonry of this old landmark.

The corner property where now stands the Lebanon National Bank is the same where formerly stood a stone building, in which, Iwelt, in 1830, Mr. William Moore, who was instrumental in establishing the first bank of our city, and became its first president. The lots of the town plot covering Mr. Guilford's and Mr. Moore's residences are numbered 66 and 67 respectively. Mr. Moore was a highly honored and leading citizen, filling various offices in the gift of his town's people. He lies buried in the Old Reformed graveyard and his grave is marked by a suitable stone. This corner of Ninth and Cumberland was long occupied by a mercantile house, where, I think, Oves and Moore carried on the dry goods business for years. The bank building displaced it about ten or twelve years ago, when it removed hither from where the dining room of Eagle Hotel is now located.

The site of the Eagle Hotel, on the opposite corner, has quite an illustrious history. Here Frederick Stoever, esq., the youngest son of the Rev. John Casper Stoever, sometime in the latter half of the last century erected a store building and

carried on business and for some time the office of "a 'squire." Later, Peter Lineaweaver the third American by that name, came into possession of it and changed the store into an old-time hostelry, where stopped more of the old-time visitors and transient guests than possibly at any other house of town. In its halls it was a frequent thing to hear the voices of the most brilliant legal lights of East Pennsylvania and the political visitors of that day. The house has since been rebuilt and its reputation for high grade service is known far and wide. We are hindered for lack of space to enter into any further history of the house, or the families that have resided here, or even to give the past occurrences of the old Henry DeHuff manufactory of copper and silver-ware that used to occupy the space south of Eagle Hotel, thus completing the Square. The readers can find Mr. Stoever's grave on Salem Lutheran burial-ground, and the Lineaweavers on the Old Reformed. The latter's family was intermarried with the Tobys, the Klines, and the Krauses, all of which are well known about here. But, it is time we go hence.

We trust our halt on this Square has convinced my readers that this heart of Lebanon has coursed with good blood and sent out to bless the world and fight its battles a greater array of strong and manly men than any similar spot of Earth, of equal dimensions, in any city of our land.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

SALEM LUTHERAN CHURCH AND GRAVE-YARD.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 25.

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Our halt on Lebanon's Market Square has detained us longer than we had at first contemplated. Thus having mingled with scenes of stirring business life for the past two weeks, let us without much ceremony, bow ourselves out of these surroundings and transfer ourselves to the corner of Eighth and Willow streets, where we will find a monument of old-time church-love and a volume of ancient local history in the landmark of the Salem Lutheran church edifice that shall occupy our attention today.

This church, as well as the Old Reformed—the only two congregations of our city that have an age corresponding to or antedating that of the town itself—has its second local habitation. Before Mr. Steitz had laid out this town, and an aggregation

of dwellers here had made the beginnings of a village, what few Lutheran residents were found in this immediate territory worshipped with their brethren of the surrounding country, either at the Hill church, about 2½ miles to the northwest, or else at Krupp's (or Grubben) church, about 2½ miles to the southeast, but mostly with the latter. Here really Salem Lutheran church was born, probably as early as 1735, and led through its infantile life. Rev. J. Casper Stoever was both founder and pastor of the Lutheran side, and Rev. Conrad Templeman of the Reformed—for it was a union church. While there are still to be found traces of the foundations of this church edifice and a graveyard to mark the spot, unfortunately there are no records at hand to tell us aught of its history. The Hebron Diary makes mention of a Moravian Synod having been held in the Lutheran church, while their church (completed in 1750) was being built; and as there was no town church this allusion must evidently refer to this church, or else to some temporary house of worship in the village of Hebron or the cluster of houses that then served as a nucleus for the future Lebanon. Mr. Steitz himself having been a Lutheran may have early made provision for church services in the town he founded. Be that as it may, with the growth of Steitz's town developed also the necessity and desire for a Lutheran church. And thus we early find the Grubben church weakened by the loss of the membership of the town church, into which it gradually merged—Rev. Stoever being the pastor of both. Remnant official records of this pastor and a few relics, such as chalice and flagon for communion service, bearing dates of "1757" and "1760," are the only relics extant of these early Lutheran church beginnings here. Among these entries are the marriages of Francis Reynolds to Catharine Steitz, Feb. 25, 1781; George Reynolds to Eleanor Steitz, Dec. 12, 1738; and John Peter Kucher to Anna Barbara Koppenheffer, Oct. 8, 1735.

The first documentary evidence, however, of a separate Lutheran organization in the town limits, that is in hand, is the deed conveying the present corner lot on Eighth and Willow streets, to Jacob Bickel, Daniel Stroh, Philip Fernsler and Michael Reiter, trustees, for the use of the Lutheran congregation, and this is dated March 13, 1765. For this piece of ground "the yearly rent of one red rose in June, in every year forever hereafter, if the same shall be lawfully demanded" was to be paid. The same year a school house was erected on this lot, which was used for worship until the first church was built, three years later. At this time a most earnest, even solemn circular of appeal for financial help was sent out to other Christians, carefully certified as to its genuineness and authority, by Pastor Stoever and several civil officers, empowering the Brethren Frederick Yensel and Christian Fremdling to receive such contributions. In this document allusion is made to the fact that hitherto "divine and religious services" had been held with

great inconvenience in private. From the help thus received, the congregation was enabled the following year, 1769, to erect its first house of worship in Lebanon. It stood on the southwest corner of the present graveyard, facing Willow street. It was a log structure which served well its purpose for thirty years, until the present massive church edifice displaced its use in 1798. Among the relics of this first building are still found the timbers in what is now "Oswego House" on Cumberland street, an iron rooster which graced the old steeple, now in the possession of Mr. Geo. H. Reinoehl, and several pewter communion services kept at the parsonage. The writer had the pleasure of seeing these recently, together with an altar cloth of fine linen, bearing an early date (1773), and found the tankards beautifully engraved thus:



And the bread or hostien-plate with the monogram "I. CH." which, we presume, stands for "Jesus Christus." The bell, also used on this building, still swings in the present steeple.

While the earliest records of even this church are lost, there is at hand a Church Book of records begun by the pastor, Rev. F. A. Con. Muhlenberg, in 1773. From this date entries of official acts are faithfully made and historical data are well preserved. This protocol preserves the facts of importance concerning the building of the present edifice. According to it, the corner-stone was laid June 8th, 1796, when Rev. Emmanuel Shultze, of Tulpehocken, preached in the forenoon, Rev. Hendel, of the Reformed church, Tulpehocken, in the afternoon, and the Rev. Schlegel (probably Moravian) in the evening. The names of the church officers then were as follows:

Pastor—Rev. George Lochman, A. M.
Trustees—Michael Rieder, Philip Fernsler, Jacob Stieb and Samuel Meily.
Elders—Conrad Reinoehl and John Schuee.
Deacons—Peter Shindel, Frederick Embich and George Schott.

Most of these names are still represented in the present membership of the church. We have in hand an illustrated "Life of Washington" in German (a translation) printed here in 1810—but a decade after the President's death—which bears the imprint of John Schuee as publisher. Quite an enterprising literary venture for

came to town of Pennsylvania Germans! When Lebanon had patriotic giants in those days, some surviving soldiers, who had fought with Washington the battles of the Revolution.

The second edifice of this church, now lacking but a few years of completing its first century of service, is substantially the same, externally, as when first built. There have been added about fifty years ago (1843) two vestibule corners to complete, with the originally appended massive stone steeple, the quadrangular shape of the structure, while its interior has been wholly remodelled. It experienced another general renovation in 1866. Originally it had the very common style of church arrangement in olden times, namely, a high ceiling with steep, bulky galleries, the organ at one end and a high goblet-shaped pulpit with sounding board at the other. In the midst stood the altar with banistered enclosure. An exact model of this original church—the workmanship of Mr. H. W. Embich, janitor, on North Eighth street—can now be seen in the latter's home. We had the pleasure of seeing here some other old relics of this original building, or learn some data of importance in the special services held in the past century in this ancient temple of divine worship. This same church servant has also kindly given us a look into the towering belfry of this massive edifice, from which one or the other of two silvery-toned voices has for a century been calling its worshippers to service, or else announcing the death of its members, or else proclaimed to the city the outbreak of some accidental conflagration, or the birth of some national holiday.

These bells have a history. The oldest and smallest one, weighing about 1000 pounds, was used in the first building, and was cast in London, England, and shipped simultaneously with a similar one for Trinity church, Lancaster, Pa. It bears an inscription as follows: "For the Lutheran Congregation in Lebanontown, Lancaster Co., in the Province of Pennsylvania. Pack & Chapman, of London, Fecit 1770." The larger bell was cast by Jones and Hitchcock, Troy, N.Y., in 1854, and weighs over a ton. In a storage place in this lofty belfry we were shown also a few antique locks, made for and long used at the doors of the church. They are immense copper and iron constructions, about 8x10 inches in dimensions and were made, according to the inscription on exposed plates, by "John Rohrer, Locksmith, Lebanon, 1798," and "Jacob Smith, Locksmith, Lebanon, 1798," respectively. Besides the latch they are provided with five bolts or rails, enough to lock out such foes as heresy, schism, the world, the flesh and the devil. We here found also a curious looking basket—not much unlike the one of bulrushes in which the infant Moses was rescued—but having found quite a different use. We were told that when in 1847 or '48 the steeple was painted this contrivance was used in connection with tackle and pulley to prevent the necessity of building a scaffolding, and that in this invention Messrs. Nagle and (John) Dreher com-

pleted their contract of painting unharmed.

To come back again to the story of the first bell, it was less than a decade before this English product was hung in its place in the first church, when began, like the old Liberty Bell of Philadelphia, to "proclaim liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof." Its sound must not have been very musical to the several hundreds of Hessian prisoners, who were quartered here for some time after their capture at the battle of Trenton, N. J., but it was about the kind of irony these hateful English allies deserved.

The pastors who have served this congregation since its foundation are as follows:

Rev. John Casper Stoever.....	(?) 1735-1773
" Fred. Aug. Con. Muhlenberg.....	1773-1775
" John William Kurtz.....	1775-1794
" George Lochman, D.D.....	1794-1815
" William G. Ernst, D.D.....	1815-1836
" Jonathan Rautbrauff.....	1836-1844
" William G. Ernst, D.D.....	1844-1849
" G. F. Krotel, D.D.....	1849-1853
" John N. Hoffman.....	1853-1854
" Henry S. Miller.....	1854-1864
" B. W. Schmauk.....	1864-1876
" Geo. H. Trabert.....	1877-1883
" { B. W. Schmauk.....	1883-1894
" Theodore E. Schmauk.....	

It would be interesting to enter into an account of the arduous labors of these servants of God at this place, but that would require volumes, and is not the present purpose of these letters.

Only one of these pastors is buried here, viz: Dr. W. G. Ernst, who died in 1849. A small marble monument near the rear entrance of the church marks his resting place. Upon it are epitaphs to the memory of his mother (Elizabeth Ernst, wife of Rev. John Frederick Ernst, born March 22, 1747, died January 31, 1826) and other relatives. His own reads thus:

In Memory of
Rev. WILLIAM G. ERNST, D.D.,

who was born in Sussex Co., N. J.

October 30, 1786.

He preached the Gospel for
34 years, 29 of which he was
Pastor of this Congregation.

Through the merits of his Savior he
entered into his eternal rest

Sept. 1, A. D. 1849.

AGED

62 yrs. 10 months.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from the labors: and their works do follow them."

The third pastor, Rev. Kurtz, a younger brother, we think, of the Rev. John Nicholas Kurtz, of Tulpehocken, also lies buried in the county, but at Jonestown, being then also a part of this parish.

The list of pastors numbers some of this denomination's most noted and scholarly ministers. Rev. Muhlenberg was a son of the distinguished patriarch, and it is altogether probable that as his father was still living during this son's pastorship here, he would visit him and thus most likely preach for him, so that although without a record stating the fact, we shall believe that the illustrious Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg preached also in this city, and that in Salem's pulpit.

From this Mother church have gone out Zion's in 1844 (from which has branched Seventh Street Lutheran) and Trinity in 1855. Though vast the influence it exerted for so long a period, the church today is abreast in numbers, influence and activity with the most active of the city, and does not have any signs of age, save in the influence it wields and the merited respect it receives from the younger churches of the city.

A step out of the rear door of this ancient structure and we are in the original cemetery, where are sleeping the first few generations of worshippers here. What a book this is to read! Familiar names that were once on every lip, have here been chiseled on cold marble with the significant "In Memoriam!" The truth is, despite the somber, a cemetery has certain indescribable charms for most of us. It is the place for deep thought, for silent revery, for next to real communion with our departed friends.

This graveyard has the old enclosure of a stone wall to keep out the vagrant, the irreverent, the vandal and the busy world that surges by, with neither time nor inclination to check its rushing gait by a thing so utterly foreign and chilling to its arduous zest as that of a burial place. It is a pity that this wall has too often shut out also the presence, the sight and the tender care of the surviving friends of these departed ones; for there is apparent here the lack of tender care, which the worth of the departed, the name of this church, and the conspicuity of this street corner deserve. Could not steps be taken to beautify this spot like Mt. Lebanon, and a fund be raised to keep it in repair? We should be glad to give a transcript of many old tomb-stone inscriptions found here, but we have space for but a few. Some of the oldest have so faded that they are no longer legible. It is believed that such an one marks the grave of Mr. George Steitz; for upon the most reliable tradition of his descendants, despite any former supposition to the contrary, it is generally believed that this founder of our town, who died in 1769, lies buried here. The graves of his daughter, grand-daughter and other relatives are here and their epitaphs are quite readable. There follows that of his grand-daughter, Catharine Reynolds (Clark), to whom he bequeathed his property on condition she marry a German. But true love neither runs smooth nor according to prescribed lines of nationality, and so this heiress married a Scotch-Irishman, Thomas Clark, Esqr., and I suppose forfeited her legacy. After a comparatively long and

(we suppose) happy life, they were here gathered side by side, and the two large flat marble stones covering their graves give evidence that they were not wholly without means. Her epitaph reads thus:

In Memory of
Mrs. CATHARINE CLARK
 Consort of
 Thomas Clark, Esqr.,
 who was born on the 29th day
 of September 175
 and departed this life
 the 30th day of June 1817
 Aged 60 years 9 month
 and 1 day.

"Blest are the dead whose souls are pure,
 Their sufferings past, their glory sure."

The daughter of this couple was the mother of Mr. David Hammond, who, with his family, is today numbered among our residents—a direct lineal descent from Mr. Steitz, of quite a number of generations.

Here sleep also the wife and some children of Rev. Dr. Lochman, long the pastor. Likewise the elder Shindels, Embichs, Weidmans, Bickers, Reinoehls, Schantzes, Sixes, Uhlers, Stoevers and Yensels, besides many others. We give in conclusion a fac-simile of two more epitaphs—those of two children of pastors—the one the youngest son of the first pastor, and the other a daughter of the fourth, whose mother sleeps by her side, having died at 18, when she was a babe of but a year:

IN
 MEMORY
 of
MARIA REIDENAU
 wife of
MR. GEORGE REIDENAU
 and daughter of the
 Revd. George Lochman, D. D.,
 Died December 7, 1835.
 Aged 39 years, 5 months and
 2 days.

Hier Ruhen

Die Geboinen des

FRIEDERICH STOVER

Esqr. Ward Gebchren In Libanon

Tausp. Am 20 Sept. A. D. 1759

Und starb

Am 24 May 1833

Brochte Sein Alter

Auf 73 Ia. 8 Mo. 4 Da.

Lei 2 Pet. 1 Ca. IV.

Joh. L. Stoner Ma.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS

IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

OUR EXIT VIA OLD CUMBERLAND STREET TO GLONINGER'S FORT.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 26.

[Copyright secured by the Author.]

There is enough of the antique left in Lebanon that has not yet been touched upon in these letters, to keep us busy here for some time longer. But, whilst it would be interesting to hunt up every relic of the preceding century still to be found in our city, it is time that we shake off the dust that has gathered on our travel-worn feet since our halt here and again resume our journey beyond. And so, with thanks for every favor and encouragement received while the guests of this city, my army of explorers, like so many Commonwealers, would graciously bow themselves out and continue their pilgrimage down the lazy windings of the Quittapahilla.

We shall go out orderly, taking the same way that the early visitors to Lebanon took, when making their departure, if their exit was towards the west—up towards Harris' Ferry, later Harrisburg. For let it be remembered that old roads are landmarks as well as old buildings.

Leaving Salem's Lutheran church corner and proceeding south on Eighth street, we pass—at the south-east corner of Eighth and Willow—the home of Mr. John H. Hoffer, the same building having formerly been used as a school-house (as well as another old building, formerly occupying the rear of said lot) in which the noted Miss Rose Cleveland, sister of the President of the United States, formerly taught our Lebanon boys and girls. A little beyond, at the alley is the Salem Lutheran parsonage, in which house, or one formerly occupying the spot, have gone in and out the Lutheran pastors of this church since the year 1800. Across the alley from this par-

sonage is the fine Roman Catholic church, built in 1876, but which site was previously occupied for 60 years by a chapel, where this congregation worshipped in its infancy. Immediately opposite is the county Court House—the first erected structure since the establishment of the county in 1813. This building was completed in 1818, and ever since that time our county courts have been held here, where are kept all the official documents of the same. Some of the earlier records were supposed to be endangered here when Lee's army invaded Pennsylvania in 1863, and were taken to the Schuylkill county court house for safe keeping, from which they were afterwards returned, and I am told some of which have not yet been unpacked from their fugitive packages. Dr. Egle has published in his history an account of the first court records, showing that upon the establishment of the county—the court then held in the fine stone dwelling on south side of Cumberland street, between 9th and 10th, now owned by Mrs. Boughter—James Buchanan and Edward Godwin, and Thomas Elder and Jacob B. Weidman, and the Wrights, and John Marks Biddle and Edward Coleman, and John M. Forster, and the Fishers, and Hopkinses, and Henry Kurts, and Samuel Laird, and Moses McClean, and William Montgomery, and Nutz, and Morris, and Geo. B. Porter, and Chas. Richards, and the Smiths, and Francis Shunk, were among the most prominent attorneys at the bar that practiced here, and that Walter Franklin was first president judge, and John Gloninger and David Krause were first associate judges.

Diagonally opposite, on the south-east corner of this street intersection, stands the Central Hotel, formerly the old "Buck Hotel," in charge of Joseph Reinhard, where Wm. Henry Harrison stopped during his presidential campaign visit to Lebanon.

Leaving now this corner of our city, where the legal business of the county centres, and where every half or quarter of an hour the electric motors of the city meet, let us go westward on Cumberland. But we shall not take time to do more than point out a few more buildings of note. And one of these is the Ross house, where the flourishing Dr. Ross drug store is located, because this is said to be the first three-story house erected in the city. What a contrast with that early advanced architecture is the fine Nutting building with its six stories that has recently arisen by its side! Another building which savors of age and has doubtless an interesting history, is the stone building occupied by Shiffler's green grocery store.

But we cross again the central square and now come to the fine stone dwelling house of Mrs. Boughter. It is very old but one of the most roomy and hospitably built old mansions in our city. It has associated with it a history that decks it with a new garment of interest, viz: That it was used from the erection of Lebanon county, 1813, until the completion of the court house in 1818, by the county as a temporary court house. It was here that those early legal lights of our court already mentioned then practiced law. In its original construction it was built as a farm house and had extensive grounds and all the necessary farm outbuildings. Thus there remained to within a year an old building used as a pig-sty, corn-crib, etc., which is said to have secreted and sheltered for a short time, in the ante-war

period, certain fugitive slaves, who, being here befriended, made their escape thence to Canada in safety. To add to the justice and judicial reputation of this old homestead it might be added that it was the residence at different periods of two legal lights of our court, viz: Jacob B. Weidman, esq., and the ex-Chief Justice of our county, Hon. John B. McPherson.

Immediately opposite this fine old dwelling, where the late C. Henry's residence is now situated, used to stand the public house of Abraham Doebler, where usually stopped the lawyers from other counties that practiced here in that early period.

The writer recently learned from one of our best informed citizens an incident which helps to bring to view the old-fashioned times then lived in this hostlerie. The incident was related by Mr. James Buchanan, who told my informant how the loquacious and somewhat officious mistress of this house on one occasion while he was boarding there, took him (Mr. Buchanan) to a cheaply drawn portrait of her husband's, hanging on the parlor wall, and began to recount the different steps of his successful, self-made career, following the story with an earnest admonition to the young aspirant to be good and self-reliant and persevering in his efforts, and he too might perchance some day shine as brilliantly as her husband. It is said that Buchanan never forgot that advice and the self-complacent manner in which it was given.

But we must hasten on. The north-east corner of 10th and Cumberland used to contain an old house in which Dr. Marshall of some local fame used to reside. On the south-west corner of this street intersection stands the Farmers' Hotel which must have seen a good deal over a century of existence.

But we come now into the very oldest section of our city, where abound most of the ancient landmarks. Old Cumberland street, which led the way out of town before the Berks and Dauphin turnpike chose another and better way, still contains many of these first buildings. They are mostly low, one-story log huts—some now encased with boards—whose erection must date back to the days of Steitz himself. One house here has the tradition of having been used as a church for some time. It is the one numbered "1122" and the shape of the same much resembles the Hebron Moravian church. It is two-storied, with peaked roof and divided into apartments like the one at Hebron. Was it here that the local Lutherans and Reformeds temporarily worshipped before the erection of their first churches in town? Quite likely. For in our last letter we learned that, because the Lutherans "found the worship of God in private houses inconvenient" they made efforts in 1768 to build a church.

But Steitz! where did he live? There has been much surmise, but as yet we have found nothing more authentic than a tradition that the Uhler residence or "Meadow Bank" of Mr. Geo. Hayes and his family marks the spot. There is much of circumstantial evidence to corroborate this story. It was on the banks of the creek, fronting on the south and east, just the kind of site we always find these old Germans to select for their homes. Besides, we find here a portion of a very old log building and an arched cellar or cave of such antiquity as to antedate the childhood of our oldest citizens. There is also a tradition that there are logs and beams of a larger building that formerly stood

here, used in the construction of the present brick house, built years ago by Mr. Uhler, and that these were said to have been taken from Steitz's old house. Altogether the story is quite probable and we shall henceforth think that Mr. Steitz spent his American life here, and that a fine meadow along the Quittapahilla stretched before his house (where now the C. & L. trains go to and fro) furnishing the best hay for his cattle.

The old Cumberland road (now blocked by the C. & L. R. R.) used to follow close to the banks of the Quittapahilla creek, at the base of the knoll now crested by Mr. Hammond's fine home (through whose occupant's veins flows the blood of the town's too-much-forgotten and too-little-known founder), and led on through the Gloninger farm, past the old homestead, on to Sunnyside and the Stoevers mills.

But we must make a short halt at the Gloninger home in earlier days, commonly known as the Gloninger "Fort." The house is still standing on the south bank of the creek. George Gloninger must have erected it somewhere in the decade between 1740-50. Old histories speak of it as having been used as a place of refuge from the Indians during the period of warfare and their greatest depredations from 1750-65. It is a good specimen of the solid architecture of those days, with its piked roof and original port-holes for windows, and serves as an interesting landmark, because here the first American Gloninger emigrants settled, from whom has descended locally quite an illustrious family. It seems that the names of the American Gloninger ancestors were Peter [Philip (?)] and his wife, Anna Barbara, and that Valentine, John, George and Peter were among their sons. Of these George may have been the oldest and remained on the old homestead as farmer. The others distinguished themselves in other avenues of life. John, born in 1758, took an active part in the Revolutionary war, rose to official rank, held official positions in his native (then Dauphin) county by appointment and election, and served a number of years as Associate Judge upon the erection of the county of Lebanon. He was married to Catharine Orth, a daughter of Adam and Catharine (Kucher) Orth. Their son Philip, born in 1788, was a minister in the Reformed church, very brilliant, with a promising future before him, when he was cut down by an untimely death in 1816. He had been stationed at Harrisburg previous to his death, and had been mar-

Nearly all the Gloningers that have departed this life sleep in the First Reformed Cemetery of this city, in the shadow of the church, which the earliest generations were so active to establish. There we found the graves of Valentine, born June 11, 1766, died December 24, 1844; Peter and Elizabeth his wife; John and all his family. Fitting monuments, or marble slabs, mark their resting places. Two of these are to the memory of Dr. John W. and Mary Ann his wife. Another monument has its four faces occupied with memorial inscriptions of the Hon. John, born September 19, 1758, died January 22, 1836 (on the east); his wife, Catharine, born October 31, 1767, died June 17, 1848 (on the west); his son, Rev. Philip, born February 17, 1788, died September 10, 1816 (on the north), and his son, Cyrus, born December 25, 1804, died December 22, 1821 (on the south). Suitable epitaphs accompany each.

It is fitting that the memory of such worthy ancestors be preserved, and we

that, whatever improvements may chance to be made in the old Gloninger farm in the hands of the new syndicate, the old homestead may be long kept as a relic and that somewhere a park, or street, or institution may preserve the name of its first white proprietors, as that name is preserved by the far-famed spring that gushes with clearest water from lime-stone rocks on this plantation. To this spring let us now repair to drink to each other's health as we part company for another week.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS

IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

AN ANTIQUARIAN LIBRARY HISTORICALLY HOUSED.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 27.

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"Tread softly here, as ye would tread
In presence of the honored dead,
With reverent step and low-bowed head.

"Speak low—as low as ye would speak
Before some saint of grandeur meek
Whose favor ye would humbly seek.

"Within these walls the very air
Seems weighted with a fragrance rare
Like incense burned at evening prayer.

"Here may we sit and converse hold
With those whose names in ages old
Were in the book of fame enrolled.

"Here under poets' power intense
We leave the world of sound and sense,
Where mortals strive with problems dense.

"And mount to realms where fancy free,
Above our poor humanity,
Roams in a joyous ecstasy.

"Or if through history's maze we tread,
The hero, patriot, long since dead,
Whose great heart for his country bled.

"Seems once again to work and fight
In superstition's darkest night
For God, his fellows, and the right.

"Enough! mere words can never tell
The influence of the grateful spell
Which seems among these books to dwell."

So wrote Alice C. Sawtelle in the *Boston Literary World* sometime since; and we confess being seized by something of this same strange spell upon entrance of any large and well selected library of books. Of all the apartments of a house, the library has for us the greatest charm. We are ready to confess with Frank Dempster Sherman:

Give me the room whose every nook
Is dedicated to a book.

Two windows will suffice for air
And grant the light admission there;
One looking to the south, and one
To greet the red departing sun.
The eastern wall from frieze to plinth
Shall be the poet's labyrinth,
Where one may find the lords of rhyme
From Homer's down to Dobson's time;
And at the northern side a space
Shall show an open chimney-place,
Set round with ancient tiles that tell
Some legend old and weave a spell
About the fire-dog guarded seat,
Where one may dream and taste the heat:
Above, the mantle should not lack
For curios and bric-a-brac—
Not much, but just enough to light
The room up when the fire is bright.
The volumes on this wall should be
All prose and all philosophy,
From Plato down to those who are
The dim reflections of that star;
And these tomes all should serve to show
How much we write—how little know;
For since the problem first was set
No one has ever solved it yet.
Upon the shelves toward the west
The scientific books shall rest;
Beside them, history; above—
Religion—hope, and faith, and love;
Lastly, the southern wall should hold
The story-tellers, new and old;
Haroun al Raschid, who was truth
And happiness to all my youth,
Shall have the honored place of all
That dwell upon this sunny wall,
And with him there shall stand a throng
Of those who help mankind along
More by their fascinating lies
Than all the learning of the wise.

Such be the library; and take
This motto of a Latin make
To grace the door through which I pass:
Hic habitat Felicitas!

Believing that my readers share with me and others this subtle charm of the collection of books, we will spend an hour together in looking over the largest library of rare and antiquarian literature to be found in this valley. We venture the assertion that there are not many better private collections and few public libraries of greater antiquarian variety in the State, than that gathered and historically housed by Mr. Henry S. Heilman, of Sunny Side, whose residence is about two miles west of our city. The house in which he lives is a large and substantial stone structure a century old, and was erected by one of the sons of the pioneer Lutheran ministers of this valley, Rev. John Casper Stoever. Two inscribed tablets in its front elevation tell the story and sentiment of its erection as follows:

Gott Besseigne	Friede Sey in
dieses Haus und wer geht da ein und aus!	Diesem haus Und mit Dehnen Welche Drauss.
Johannes Stoever Angenes Stoeverin	Dieses Haus Erbaut ist Anno 1795
17 95	

The Heilmans and Stoevers have been intermarried and so this commodious house serves as a relic of these two old families, whose thrift, intelligence and general cleverness has brought esteem and considerable fame to both. The present proprietor of this homestead came into its possession through his father, who died less than a year ago, and into whose possession it came by purchase in 1837. The writer has found him quite hospitable, and so he takes the liberty of ushering his company of fellow-explorers, without further ceremony, right into the room that shelters this antiquarian library, gathered principally by this our host. It is found on the southern wing of this building, on the first floor, to which it was found necessary to build an extension, which reaches back to the very edge of the historic Quittapahilla.

Here are found a sufficient quantity of easy chairs and rockers to rest the most weary of our historic tramps, while either from a cabinet, or full fledged pipe-organ, we may have our spirits soothed or refreshed with sweet voiced music ere we begin to ravish our hungering eyes with the contents of the surrounding alcoves of the rarest book treasures. For all around the wall, from floor to ceiling, stretch the bursting book-cases with their antiquarian lore. Here are gathered some of the oldest and rarest books known to the bibliophile, from the tiniest specimens to the most cumbersome tomes. There are here found a number of the cunabulae, or cradle books, and large quantities of the earliest Bibles, and hymn-books, and almanacs, since the art of printing has been invented. Among early editions or rare copies of books this library abounds. The Sauer's German Bible of 1743—first editions of Bibles printed in America and very rare,—is here represented by three copies. The rarest curios of Franklin's publications here find a place, more especially such specimens of his books as were published for the German people. Among the very rarest books in his possession is one of Conrad Beissel's works, and published in 1730 by Benj. Franklin before even this German Baptist leader could muster strength to have his own press. It is probable that this volume is the only one extant and Prof. Seidenstecher, before his recent death, had arranged to have the title page of it photographed. We give here this title-page as follows:

Mystische
Und sehr geheyme
Sprueche
Welche in der Himmlischen Schule
Des heiligen geistes eslernen
Und den solgens einige
Poetische Gedichte
Aufgesetzt
Den Liebhabern und schulern
Der Goettlichen und Himmlischen
Weisheit zum dienst.
Vor
Die Sau dieser welt aber
Haben wir keine spise werden
Ihnen auch wohl ein verschlossener
Garden und versiegelter brunnen bleiben.
Zu Philadelphia Gedruckt
by B. Franklin in Jahr 1740.

Among the many almanacs collected here, are the *Hoch Americanisch Deutcher Kalender*, from 1745 to date, bound in volumes. Two of them are published by Benj. Franklin and called "Neu Americanish Deutcher Kalender." The one of 1752, when in September eleven days were dropped or cut out, viz, from the 3rd to 13th inclusive, so as to allow for the difference in time between the Old Style and New Style of reckoning time, is also found here, and is quite rare. The sum of \$100 has been set upon a perfect copy. The full list of almanacs in Mr. Heilmann's possession, ranging from 1745 to 1894, all printed in Pennsylvania, is as follows: Those published by Christoph Lans and Michael Billmyer, of Germantown; by Benj. Franklin, Antony Ambruster, David Caeschler, P. Mueller, Henry Miller, Melchoir Steiner and Carl Cist, of Philadelphia; by Matthias Bartgis, Francis Bailey, Johann Albrecht, of Lancaster, &c., also the family illustrated church almanac as the Catholic Home, complete; the Catholic family from 1871-76; the Reformed complete; Lutheran, incomplete, &c.; also Webster's, Phila. *Record's*, Phila. *Public Ledger's*, the American, Frank Leslie's, Ayer's American in ten languages. All of these are bound and in good condition.

We make a hasty and partial list from memory of other rare and curious volumes we found here, as follows:

1. Almost a complete list of the more than fifty Ephrata publications, some of which are original books, while others are reprints of devotional manuals bearing the imprint of this Seventh Day German Baptist press, including the "Martyrer Spiegel," Ephrata, 1748, which is a volume as large as the largest family Bible.
2. Two copies of the "Poor Man's Bible," being nothing else but a package of slips of German Scripture texts, enclosed in a wooden case—a rare curiosity.
3. A copy of Andt's *Wahres Christenthum*, reprinted for the German people of Pennsylvania by Benj. Franklin, 1751.
4. "Eni Sermo von den Kleiner Brode" by Dr. Martin Luther, gehalten zu Wittenberg in 1523 and printed then.
5. Many of Sauer's Publications (Germantown), who was the first American German printer.
6. A manuscript Memorial Reformation Sermon by Dr. F. H. C. Helmuth, in a hand of as perfect German script as if printed—the sermon having been delivered in Philadelphia, Oct. 31, 1817, from text, Ps. 118:24.
7. A voluminous illustrated German copy of Josephus, bearing the imprint of some German publisher, dated 1569—formerly the possession of some German Lebanon Valley settler by the name of Bager (Proger), where the celebrated Dr. Demme, Lutheran pastor of Zion Lutheran church, Philadelphia, found it and borrowed it, keeping it for three years and using it as a copy for his edition (German) of Josephus, now the one mostly sold to German readers. This old copy has many annotations and

...ions on margins, which Dr. Mann has recognized as Dr. Demme's handwriting. [It is said that Dr. Demme and Rev. Ernst were rival candidates for the Lebanon pastorate, but that Dr. Demme's preaching proved too scholarly for these people and Rev. Ernst was chosen, while Dr. Demme went to Philadelphia.]

8. First German Bible printed west of the Alleghenies, at Bedford, with dozens of other rare and old copies of the Holy Scriptures.

9. A copy of Rev. J. Casper Stover's last will and other family articles.

This list gives but a faint idea of the treasures that are here collected and carefully arranged. They have cost their possessor no little time, money and research, but they must give him immense satisfaction as they speak to him of the centuries that are past. We can imagine that the encased spirits, communicating from these bookshelves of wisdom's lore are often better companions than many who still wrap flesh and blood about them. So with a courteous how for favors shown, we shall leave our friend to himself and his mute friends, imagining that we hear him say in the language of John Fletcher:

Give me

Leave to enjoy myself. That place that does
Contain my books, the best companions, is
To me a glorious court, where hourly I
Converse with the old Sages and philosophers;
And sometimes for variety I confer
With Kings and Emperors, and weigh their
counsels;

Calling their victories if unjustly got,
Unto a strict account; and in my fancy
De-face their ill-placed statues. Can I then
Part with such content pleasures, to embrace
Uncertain vanities? No: be it your care
To augment a heap of wealth; it shall be mine
To increase in Knowledge.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

THE REV. JOHN CASPER STOEVEER HOMESTEAD.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 28.

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Let us today follow the Quittapahilla Creek for half a mile in its meandering course, from where it washes by the home of Mr. Heilman, last visited, and it will lead us to an interesting relic of the first settlement of this region. It is the old mill-homestead of the Rev. Johann Casper Stoeveer, the first German Lutheran minister ordained in Pennsylvania. It is located just an eighth of a mile south of the village of Cleona, and about two and a half miles west of Lebanon. It is a land-

mark of the olden times that holds for us a fascinating charm.

The building, which is a large and substantial stone mill-structure — originally provided with a suite of domestic apartments, and occupied by this pioneer of Lutheranism as the permanent abode of himself and family for a period of forty years—was erected in the years 1737-40. The strong and substantial character of the building required three years of time to complete it. It is a massive structure, considering the times and the meager facilities of building, in dimensions about 40 by 60 feet. Its walls, three feet thick, are most of them as solid today as when first erected, though composed of simple, undressed surface stones, many of them no larger than a man's fist. The mortar is as firm as cement, and many a pen-knife has been broken in the attempt to break its cohesive service. The writer has thought that if all the Lutheran stones that first composed the walls of the spiritual building of this denomination in America, had been as firmly cemented as this good Lutheran pastor bound together the stones of his earthly abode, this now honored and numerically strong denomination would much sooner have assumed strong and conspicuous proportions in this country.

Whether it was from a generous desire to supply these early settlers with bread for the body as well as for the soul, that this pastor built a mill almost simultaneously with the church, or whether he saw in it a chance to grind more cash into his own pockets, we can not tell and would not wish to insinuate. Suffice it to say that for more than a hundred and fifty years the waters of the Quittapahilla have here turned the machinery that has ground out the one kind of grist for the customer and the other for the owner. It was either the grist of this mill, or that of his large parish, probably both together, that made its first owner comparatively wealthy. For at his death, Rev. Mr. Stoeveer was the possessor, besides this mill-property, of over five hundred acres of the richest land in the valley, which, divided into three large farms, was left to three of his sons, Adam, John Casper, (a Captain in the Revolution, whose home we visited last week,) and Tobias.

This antiquated pile of masonry, constituting this pioneer minister's earthly abode, was further provided with an arched mural fortification, the foundation walls of which are still visible on the southwest corner of the building. There was also a stockade, or log-barricade, used for defense against savage foes when they made their forays in that period. And here the neighbors were frequently sheltered, when in all this community manifold depredations were committed by the red men.

The illustrious builder of this home was a native of the Electorate of Hesse, now Prussia. Here he was born, December 21, 1707, the son of honorable and pious parents. After teaching school for two terms in the Rhenish Palatinate, he sailed from Rotterdam, with ninety of his fellow

Palatinates, on the ship "James Goodwill," and landed at Philadelphia September 11, 1728. On the ship's register his name is recorded as Johann Casper Stoecker, S.S. Theol. Stud., and is distinguished from another person of the same name, a near relative, who registered as Missionaire, and settled as pastor of the Lutherans in Spottsylvania, Va. The latter died a few years later at sea, on a return trip from Europe, which he had revisited. The former, after about a year's temporary abode at the Trappe, then known as Providence, Montgomery county, Pa., took up his abode at the Conestoga, near the present town of New Holland, Lancaster county, Pa. Here he lived until about 1740, when he moved to his newly-finished house on the Quittapahilla.

Wherever this young pastor dwelt, he reached out beyond, visiting his scattered countrymen and organizing them into congregations. Thus we find him in charge of supplying the first Lutheran churches in Montgomery, Berks and Lancaster counties, even before he was ordained. In 1732, Rev. John Christian Shultze, a Lutheran minister ordained in Germany, arrived in this country, and took charge of the congregations at Philadelphia, Providence and New Holland, by which Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg was called ten years later. Shultze early visited Stoecker, and being obliged in less than a year to return to England and Germany to secure ministers and money for the relief of Lutherans in Pennsylvania, he ordained Stoecker and placed him over these congregations. This ordination took place at the Trappe, in a barn, being the only place of worship this congregation could then afford, and it claims to be the first solemn setting apart to the holy office of a German Lutheran on Pennsylvania territory.

Pastor Stoecker must have been a prince at organizing churches. We find his name associated with almost every Lutheran congregation that was founded during the first decade and a half after his arrival in America, in what is now Lancaster, Berks, Lebanon and York counties. At the Trappe, New Holland, Lancaster, Warwick (Brickerville), Tulpehocken, Northkill (Bernville), Heidelberg (Schaeffers-town), Bethel (Jonestown), Krupps, the Hill Church (Berg-Kirch), and at York his name is associated with the laying of the foundations. Out of these small beginnings have directly grown dozens of strong congregations, and indirectly developed much of the Lutheranism of the State and beyond. For it is quite certain that eastern Pennsylvania is the cradle of the greater portion of American Lutheranism, that today numbers its communicants by many hundred thousands.

The organization of the Hill church in 1733, which, however, was long designated as "The Church on the Quittapahilla," doubtless led Pastor Stoecker to rear his home near it. Hence, having built this abode he removed hither from the Conestoga in about 1740, and here raised his family. Here transpired what is of domestic interest far more than the latter half of this enterprising and energetic dominie.

There are two incidents of peculiar interest associated with this ancient landmark. The one is the friendly hospitality shown a fellow pastor and his family upon their arrival here from the Fatherland. This family was no less a one than that of the Rev. John George Bager, the first American progenitor of the well known Baughers of the Lutheran church. When this ancestor, after a brief pastorate in Simmern, Germany, arrived with his small family in Philadelphia, October 23, 1752, Pastor Stoecker, by previous arrangement we presume, was there to meet him and take him to his own home "on the Quittapahilla." Here the new-comers were hospitably quartered for eight months. Meanwhile (June 9th, 1753) the third child was born unto these recent immigrants, which was named Catharine Margaret, and at whose baptism by Pastor Stoecker, the dominie's wife and hostess stood as sponsor. Rev. Bager had meantime received and accepted a call as pastor from the Lutheran church of Hanover, Pa., which he served for three months before removing his family from this hospitable abode. It is worthy of mention in this connection that by a singular and happy coincidence, two descendants of these friends and yoke fellows were afterwards intimately associated as co-workers in the early history of Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg—the one in the person of Dr. Henry Louis Baugher as professor of Greek and as President of the institution for a period of thirty-six years, and the other, Prof. Martin Luther Stoecker, LL.D., as principal of the preparatory department and as professor of history and Latin in college for a period of twenty-eight years.

The other incident alluded to is that connected with Pastor Stoecker's death. Although feeble and sickly for years prior to his demise, this energetic servant of God did not unbuckle his gospel harness until the end came. His debilitated condition, however, sometimes incapacitated him to leave his house, when, if possible he sought to minister to his people there. Thus he had requested his catechetical class of the Hill church to meet him at his home on Ascension Day (May 13th, 1779) anxious that they be confirmed on that day in order to be ready to participate with the congregation in the celebration of the Lord's Supper on the coming Whitsuntide. Accordingly the class met there, and after a lengthy and fatiguing service of review and examination, concluding with the rite of confirmation, the pastor, utterly exhausted, fell over and expired in the presence of his family, some members of his flock and the class upon whose heads he had just laid the hands of confirmation. His funeral took place a few days later at the Hill church, where, in the adjoining graveyard, his ashes repose. It is possible that the near future will see a fitting monument rise here to do honor to a life so abundant in labors and so self-sacrificing and heroic in its efforts to help and befriend others.

Before taking our leave from this interesting old mill-manse, now the property

of Henry S. Heilman, who in 1879 purchased it of a Mr. Shenk, and soon thereafter undertook to make some internal repairs, let me say that much of the building's interior and exterior is as it was in the days of Stoever. 'Tis true, the domestic apartments have been torn out or altered, but the windows, the floors, the walls, all the main frame-work of the building remains. If the same water-wheel is not there, the same creek still supplies the power to carry on the same business. Immense timbers constitute the frame-work. From a heavy poplar beam that was removed at its remodeling, the writer has had carved for himself at the Miller Organ Company, of our city, a beautiful relic in the shape of a tray and goblets. On a two-inch walnut step, was, until recently, found the name of the builder, together with the date 1737, evidently burned on with a hot iron. The hat-rack of Pastor Stoever, of walnut frame-work and pegs, upon which he must have hung his great coat or hat a thousand times and more, is still preserved. So are some of the library and closet-doors of the old manse, all made of solid walnut. Altogether, the landmark is well preserved and well worth a visit by any one interested in what is so fraught with ancient and important events.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY. A VISIT TO HILL CHURCH.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 29.

[Copyright secured by the Author.]

Let us take our walk today with the pioneer Lutheran dominie of this valley from his mill-manse on the Quittapahilla last visited, to the church on the hill ("Berg-Kirche"), about a mile to the northwest. As we walk in the olden time it will not be difficult to imagine this pious pastor as accompanying us, for this is a journey he regularly made for nearly 40 years prior to his death, and before the Revolution. There was not a little danger connected with church-going here when this first pastor was yet officiating, for we have records that frequently the people were obliged to bring their guns along to be ready to defend themselves against the attacks of the savages.

This church is the mother of all Lutheran and Reformed congregations in this vicinity. Whether it was Reformed from the very beginning the writer cannot positively assert, but we find both branches of these oft-united branches of the German Protestant church worshipping here as

early as 1744. From a history of the churches in this county, given by Dr. Geo. Lochman in 1812, we learn that the congregation was gathered as early as 1733 and is the oldest church in the county. According to its earliest records kept it was called the "Cburch on the Quittapahilla," though it seems now quite a little distance from this stream.

The first building consisted of a rudely constructed edifice of logs. There were also hewn logs for seats and a most primitive construction served as pulpit. The building had no floor, and there were in it no stoves for a long time, according to the prevailing custom of the warmer clime of the native country of these German worshippers. In the coldest wintry months a wood-fire of logs was built on the outside of the church, around which the assembled congregation would sit awaiting the arrival of the minister. Even when the congregation could well afford such a luxury as a wood-stove, its introduction is said to have met with considerable opposition. There was a rack provided for storing away their guns during worship, though frequently a few of the members stood as weaponed sentinels at the church doors while worship was being conducted. The present brick building was erected in 1837, it being the third edifice.

The following Lutheran pastors have served this church:

Rev. John Casper Stoever, 1733-1779.
Rev. Frederick Theodore Melsheimer, 1779-1794.
Rev. George Lochman, D. D., 1794-1815.
Rev. William G. Ernst, D. D., 1815-1836.
Rev. Jonathan Ruthrauff, 1836-1849.
Rev. A. C. Wedekind, D. D., 1850-1853.
Rev. J. M. Deitzler, 1856-1860.
Rev. Christian A. Fetzer, 1860-1863.
Rev. George P. Weaver, 1863-1864.
Rev. J. M. Deitzler, 1865-1890.
Rev. W. H. Lewars, 1890-date.

The Reformed pastors have been the same as those who served the First Reformed Church, of Lebanon (see record), beginning with Rev. Conrad Templeman as early at least as 1744, if not 1733; and since this church of Lebanon became an independent pastorate, in 1864, the Hill Church was connected with the Annville pastorate and has since been served by Dr. Jonathan E. Hiester.

The early Lutheran record, kept by the first pastor, is quite complete. The book is itself quite a curiosity, being bound in raw-hide and its leaves worm-eaten and greatly discolored by age. Still the entries are quite legible and should be published in some form to be preserved. We give this gentle hint to the present pastor, in whose hands it is found. There is here also quite an old Bible, printed in Halle more than a century ago, and bought by the congregation for the altar service (in which use it is still found), for 16 shillings and 6 pence. So there is likewise in possession of the Church a very old Communion Cup, bearing date 1745.

Being located on high ground there is here afforded a magnificent view of the rich valley that stretches out before the visitor, while just beyond the ridge to the

north nestles the lovely vale of the Heilmans, from which surrounding farms (among the loveliest of this entire valley) there gathers Sabbath after Sabbath a goodly congregation and Sunday school of intelligent, honest and enterprising farmers to worship God and perpetuate the work of the church established by their pious and heroic ancestry, sleeping here in "God's acre."

The graveyard which surrounds this old church abounds in old graves whose epitaphs read in our day like a page of ancient history. Yet in many instances the same family names are found on the church record today that are chiseled also on these old tomb-stones. Here are buried such old families as the Bohrs, Bogers, Bensons, Blacks, Bechtels, Barths, Boltzes, Cleimers, Dutweilers, Embichs, IochtoFishers, Gingrichs, Heilmans (a large number) Imbodens; (a branch of which family has drifted to Virginia and was represented on the Confederate side in the late war by General Imboden) Killingers, Kellers, Kelkers, Karmanys, Kurtzs, Kleins, Millers, Matters, Rupps, Reinoehls, Richerts, Ruters, Stoevers, Schuebelys, Sprechers, Umbergers, Ulrichs and Xanders.

Among the oldest graves many epitaph inscriptions have become illegible. That of the first Lutheran pastor has been re-traced by the sculptor's chisel and is therefore clearly discernible. It is a plain sand stone that marks the spot where sleeps his illustrious Gospel veteran, upon which are found crude attempts at embel-

ishment, in the shape of an evangelic cherub, somewhat as follows:



By his side sleeps the pastor's wife, Maria Catharine, who survived him a number of years, and near by a number of their children and later descendants. The Rev. Henry Wagner, one of the Reformed pastors, was also buried here in 1869, but a few years since his relatives had his body exhumed and re-interred on the Mt. Lebanon cemetery.

Here sleep also the American ancestors

of the Kelkers and Heilmans, both prominent and rather numerous families of the Lebanon Valley. Fitting stones were erected to mark the spot of their burial as late as 1867 by devoted and thoughtful members of their respective descendants. The Hon. Rudolph F. Kelker, of Harrisburg, a great grand son of this early Swiss emigrant, was instrumental in so fittingly marking his worthy ancestor's grave. The stone, of the Hummelstown red sandstone quarry, in massive proportions, reads as follows:

"In Memory of
Henry Kolliker (Kelker).
Born in 1705. Emigrated from Herrliberg, Canton, Zurich, Switzerland, and settled in Bethel (now Swatara) township, Lebanon county, in 1743. One of the Elders of the Reformed congregation, Hill Church, in 1745. Died 1762. Also Regula Braetscheri, his wife."

This worthy descendant has also compiled and published an interesting "Family Register," giving a long and careful genealogy of this family in Switzerland and America.

The stone that here marks the resting place of the first American Heilman ancestor is similar in size and quality to the one just described. It is in memory of John Adam Heilman, born November 16, 1715, in the Palatinate, emigrated to America in 1738, here married Maria Catharine Steger (of the family then living near Avon, as previously alluded to), who became the progenitors of at least a very large branch of the Heilman family in this county. This John Adam Heilman was in 1745 a fellow elder with Mr. Kelker on the Reformed side of this Hill Church, and he died September 25, 1770.

One of the oldest tombstones here is a curiosity for the elaborate ornamentation of rosettes, skull and cross-bones upon it and the fact of its being engraved on both sides, the one containing an obituary quite minute, and the other several verses of the solemnly warning German hymn, beginning:

"Komm, Sterblicher betrachte mich,
Die lebst, ich lebe auf Erden,
Was du jetzt bist da war auch ich
Was ich bin wirst du werden."

The last name of the person buried is, however, scarcely legible, but looks like Johann W. Hefs. "Ist gestorben im Jahr Christy 1754. Ist gebohren im Jahr 1722 den 27 ten Mertz und den 29 darauf getauft worden auf die Evangelische Lutherische Religion &c., &c." The stone is found some distance directly back of the church.

The writer thinks that there is history enough here to deserve its preservation and the perpetuation of the good influences that have emanated from this spot, by the erection of a new church, of stone, after some beautiful, artistic model, with stained-glass windows to tell, in legends and pictures, the story of struggle and piety that associates with this sacred spot. There is wealth enough in the congregation to build that church now. There should be devotion to religion enough and family-pride enough to keep this enterprise from a long delay.

Another thing that this place deserves is a fitting monument to the memory of now the only, but heroic pastor who sleeps here—the Rev. J. Casper Stoeber. If the performance of a multiplicity of great and important labors ever deserved such a mark of reverence and respect, then surely the self-denying labors of this man of God laboring for 46 years in the establishment of this, and many other churches of Pennsylvania, deserve such distinction. We are happy to note that the present Lutheran pastor is making efforts to accomplish this end, and we trust that these efforts will meet with a hearty response and be crowned with speedy and glorious success.

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

A GLIMPSE OF ANNVILLE.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 30.

[Copyright secured by the Author.]

Let us come down today from the hillock upon which have worshipped for one hundred and sixty years, the pious German settlers of this portion of the valley that is watered by the Indian-famed *snake harboring* Quittapahilla, and let us get a glimpse of the little gem that adorns this magnificent vale. Like a sparkling diamond upon the bosom of a king, so the neat little aggregation of houses and schools and churches and workshops and business houses, known as Annville, formerly as Millerstown, begems the bosom of this Quittapahilla valley. From whatever side you approach it, it charms and glitters. It has inherent beauty as a rural town, and needs no outside adornments to make it attractive. Whether viewed from the northern ridge of hills or the southern valley of its bordering creek, whether you walk through its streets or approach it from the east or the west, it is the same "sleeping beauty" (not a Sleepy Hollow), in this season of the year a veritable bride, adorned in her virgin summer robes and decked off to charm the lover husband, who has espoused her and made her his own. Its many peaceful looking homes, lovely in architecture, and surrounded by velvety lawns and gratefully disposed shade-trees; its towering church spires, and its imposing college buildings, surrounded by an umbrageous campus, surmounted with classic looking cupolas and classic ringing bells, combine to make Annville an ideal town in picturesque beauty and in all the attractions of rural municipality. A pity it is that it is not owned by itself, but still belongs to the surrounding townships. I should think it had reached its majority and were able to cut the maternal apron-strings and start

out in life independently. If it does this, and adds a few more tucks to its maiden frock, it can soon boast of being the prettiest municipal daughter of all this Lebanon valley, and such a launching out upon the municipal world would doubtless add to the list of its devout admirers.

This town was laid out by one Miller shortly after the middle of the last century, and for a number of decades was named Annville, but afterward Millerstown for a long period, when, because of its confusion in postal matters, it was again changed to its first name about a generation ago. Messrs. Abram Ralguel and Ulrich have also taken leading parts in the town's early establishment. Some of the original houses are still standing on its main and side streets. But there is no particular history connected with them, save that doubtless into them entered that famous impostor—Dr. John Dady—that sacerdotal wolf-in-sheep's-clothing, who in the latter portion of last century, here for a while successfully practiced his smart game of gulling the simple, all too credulous German folk and extorting their hard-earned cash from them. This glib-tongued Hessian—a remnant of those contemptible English Revolutionary hirelings—however was not sharp enough to hide his black and greedy heart under his ministerio-medical coat for a long period from the argus-eyed officer of the law, who in due time discovered his conspiracy, tore the mask from his face and sent him to the penitentiary, where he deservedly plied out his life. For further data concerning this impostor we refer the reader to Rupp's History of Berks and Dauphin counties.

Another dark page to blot the otherwise fair history of this fair village is the monstrous deed of infanticide of "old Showers." This is of such recent date that it need not be repeated here. The buildings where this foul deed was committed and where the murderer lived, and other scenes connected with the horrible acts were transacted, are still found in the southern portion of the town, while murderer and murdered sleep close together on one of the burial grounds of the town, awaiting their resurrection and final judgment at the "last day."

About the oldest landmark of historic account is the old Ulrich homestead to the north-east of town, almost opposite the Reading railroad depot. The place is now the home of Mrs. Commodore P. Steinmetz's family, since sudden bereft of father and husband two weeks ago. Here early in the last century the first Ulrich emigrant settled, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Steinmetz, and in 1751 he built a stone house, part of which is still standing. It was provided with an arched cellar, built over a never-failing spring and with air-holes, being thus furnished with the essentials for life and prove a safe place for retreat in case of an attack by the Indians, as was done on several occasions. That these early inhabitants must have realized their constant and imminent danger to life from this source is evinced by the engraving found upon the stone that was used as the door-sill of the old fort, viz :

"SO OFT DIE THUR DEN ANGEL WENDT,
O MENSCH, DEIN END BEDENK! 1751."

This stone is still found here, but since the house's remodelling has become part of a porch-pillar, while a newly engraved head-stone preserves the old legend in more modern and legible form, together with the names of the builders, Mr. and Mrs. Steinmetz. This old house was used as a store and trading post with the Indians by the first Ulrich; and the apple orchard, just in front of the homestead, is pointed out as an Indian burial ground, for it is reported that many Indians made their home for weeks with this first white settler. One evening this pioneer and his son (the father of the late Adam Ulrich) were surprised by an attack of a murderous gang of redmen, but were fortunate enough to escape their deadly tomahawks and scalping-knives, by a hasty retreat to this sheltering refuge cellar, whereupon the maddened savages killed all their cattle by cutting out their tongues. This happened about the year 1756 or 1757. If we mistake not this is the place also where the Rev. Daniel Ulrich of Tulpehocken fame was born and reared to manhood.

Walking through the town one is struck with the classic looking grounds and buildings of the Lebanon Valley College of the U. B. Church located here, under the successful management of Dr. Bierman, president; the tasty-looking homes, the fine churches, the well-built and well-painted public houses or hotels, enterprising carriage manufactories of John L. Saylor and Sons, Barnhart and Beam, T. Loser and Mr. Shenk, the long established and reliable marble works of J. H. Black, the Daisy Shirt Factory, carried on by a stock company, of which the late Judge Kinports was first president (present incumbent being not known to writer), the lime-stone pulverizing works of John Bachman, and the three ancient grist-mills on the banks of the Quittapahilla. These are now in the proprietorship of Messrs. John Bachman, David Kreider, and Long & Himmelberger (owned by Mr. Killinger of Lebanon) respectively, commencing on the east and following the stream in its westward course. The principal stores of town are in the proprietorship of Messrs. Kinports and Shay, Beam and Bachman, M. F. Batdorf, and John Shope. The first store kept here was that of the late Mr. John Shertzer, who came to this village in its infancy from Mannheim and made quite a fortune in his time. The building used for the prosecution of his business is now used by the Annville Fire Insurance company and owned by C. Smith, esq.

Walking south on White Oak street one passes a number of buildings with an interesting local history. One of these is the fine stone residence of Mr. William Biever, ex-County Treasurer. This used to be the residence of his uncle, Mr. John D. Biever, who was one of Annville's most liberal and public spirited men in his day. Besides the furthering of other laudable enterprises, he was in a sense the founder and father of the first Evangelical Lutheran church located on Main street. Besides

donating the ground, he paid about one-half of the cost of building, presented the church with a fine two-story brick sexton's house, made provisions (which his widow carried out after his death) of erecting an elegant and commodious brick parsonage next to the church, and placed an endowment upon the church to the amount of \$3,000. His widow supplemented this amount by an additional legacy of \$2,100, while the same estate endowed the cemetery by another \$1,000. The present pastor of this church, Rev. W. H. Lewars, says, concerning these benefactions and this noble-hearted man: "It is but due to say, that the commendable generosity here recorded grew out of a life-long Christian character. The piety of Mr. Biever was acknowledged by all who knew him. He assumed a directing and sustaining influence in the church for half a century, and for forty-nine years was the superintendent of the Sunday school." The house in which Mr. Biever lived was built by his father, John D. Biever, sr., in 1814.

In the year 1804 was erected the substantial stone church edifice located on this street, on a little elevation of ground and shaded by a grove of locusts. It was originally built as a Union church (Reformed and Lutheran) and is a child of the Hill church. It has been exclusively Reformed since 1871. Its pastor, Rev. Dr. Hiester, has served it consecutively for forty-two years, and we are told there is a vigor about his preaching today that would indicate that not much of his natural force has as yet abated. The other Reformed pastors that have served this church are the same as have preached at the Hill church during this period. The Lutherans who preached here are Revs. Lochman, Ernst, Krotel, Miller, Porr, Fetzer, Weaver and Dietzler. The school house, as is customary, we find near the church, but since the days of the public school system, it has been remodelled and used as a residence. It is at present occupied and owned by Mr. Daniel Seabold. Here such teachers as Messrs. Fisher, Bachman, Strine and others have taught the now gray-headed citizens of the town and their departed companions during their juvenile years, the Psalters and their German spelling books.

Strolling on past the old cemetery we soon come where the cool and mill-wheel turning Quittapahilla flows by the town. A beautiful stone, triple arched bridge here leads across the stream, from which one has a picturesqueness of view in the new surrounding landscape that is quite charming. Close by is the old mill of Abram and Elizabeth Raiguel, which according to the date stone in its front elevation was built A. D. 1797. On a little hillock to the south stands the fine old Raiguel farm house, with all its antique appurtenances, built four years earlier, a venerable centennial relic of rural comfort, agricultural prosperity and the proverbial peace and contentment that attend husbandry. Here, if we mistake not, the wife of Rev. Dr. A. C. Wedekind, of San Diego, Cal., and Mrs. Boughter, her sister,

Lebanon, were raised to womanhood. The Cassidys and Shirks have also married into this family. This farm, with its ancient dwellings, is now the property of Mr. Josiah Kreider, living near the Horse-shoe pike, while the mill property has been owned since 1840 by David Kreider and his son, present proprietor. All of this property, and many acres besides, was the original possession of Abram Raiguel, a bachelor uncle of the builder of mill named, whose log cabin used to stand where farm house now stands, who was a native of Cougmont, Switzerland, whence, after settlement here he called his nephew and made him his heir. Other old families are the Imbodens (one scion the Confederate General from Virginia), Kreiders, etc., all whose first ancestors are buried at the Hill church.

Were we to drift down this Indian-named creek hence, we should soon come to where, in the days of the Revolution, stood a gun-barrel boring mill, an adjunct, we suppose, to the very prosperous gunsmith business which then flourished in and about Lebanon. Farther down we would find the grist-mill of Mr. Killinger, built long ago by a Mr. Herr, and still farther on its course the spot where, in 1812, Mr. Hentzleman and others of Lancaster county, erected, at the enormous expense of \$36,000, an extensive cotton and woolen factory, which failed in due time, according to Rupp, only because of the "ruinous policy of the non-protection of American industry."

Were we to drift on in our imaginary course, we should shortly arrive at where this stream mingles with the waters of the Swatara. And here we can image seeing those other rude rafts, or canoes, on which were embarked the wives and children of the sixty families of temporary Schoharie settlers, who, in the spring of 1723, were passing this point, making slow progress up this stream towards its head waters and that of the Tulpehocken, their longed for destination. What better place than this to close our historic pilgrimage, and here suffer the streamlet of our explorations to be engulfed by the mightier tide of our common history? Therefore, with one more letter to supplement or supply all omitted spots of the territory traversed in a pilgrimage of over seven months, we shall bring our ancient and historic researches to an end on the banks of this valley's most conspicuous stream, of which and whose settlers the gifted Whittier has sung as early as 1836, when he addressed his "Lines" to Governor Ritner of our State, as follows:

"And that bold-hearted yeomanry, honest and true,
Who, haters of fraud, give to labor its due:
Whose fathers of old sang in concert with thine,
On the banks of Swatara, the songs of the Rhine,
The German-born pilgrims, who first dared to brave
The scorn of the proud in the cause of the slave."

ANCIENT AND HISTORIC LANDMARKS IN THE LEBANON VALLEY.

MIDDLETOWN ALIAS WOMELSDORE.

BY KRISTOFER KOLUMBO.

NO. 31.

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With this letter the writer proposes to close for the present, his series of weekly contributions on "Historic Landmarks." And so he takes his army of readers to bid them "good bye"—perhaps only a temporary leave—close to where these excursions were begun more than six months ago. He does this because thither he has himself gone for a few days of mid-summer rest from his arduous professional labors, and because the historic town of Womelsdorf was passed through in silence when we first started out on our antiquarian pilgrimage.

Less than half a mile to the west of Conrad Weiser's homestead and grave, situated on part of this pioneer's original farm of one thousand acres, and on the Berks and Dauphin turnpike, well shaded by an abundance of lindens and other copiously foliated trees, nestles the healthy and handsome little town of Womelsdorf, formerly known as Middletown, because situated midway between the early advancing and out-striding towns of Reading and Lebanon. It is laid out on rolling ground, thus enabling the slightest rain to carry off every vestige of filth and decay from its streets into a streamlet of purest spring water that flows by its base, and because of which superior surface drainage it enjoys the reputation of being one of the healthiest towns in Eastern Pennsylvania. Its streets are regularly laid out and the chief of them are lined with comfortable, and in a few instances, with elegant and palatial residences. These qualities, together with its quiet and its beautiful rural scenery and its close proximity to the mountains (a spur of the South Mt. Ridge) and its many springs of excellent water have made it a rendezvous in summer months for a considerable number of former residents and their friends, who, when the dog-days drive them from their sweltering city homes, hie away to its cool abodes and shady streets. Thus it comes that modern Womelsdorf is quite a summer resort and that every year a certain increasing number of pilgrims (the scions of old residents here) wend their pilgrimage towards this Mecca, and enroll themselves among its mid-summer guests. For have these any cause to regret their choice,

based upon any inferiority in the social or intellectual qualities of its present citizens.

So much for modern Womelsdorf. But we seek to explore the olden village of Middletown and must, therefore, enter its ancient highway and walk along its original thoroughfares. An old map shows that one of the first roads of this portion of the county led from the Schuylkill Ford (where Reading now is located) to Weisers, and past his residence on beyond the blue mountains past Rehrrsburg on to Sunbury. This road led past the Conrad Weiser home, just one field's breadth south of the present pike, and entered the town, as now built, through the corner lot of Mrs. Rev. Chas. Leinbach, cate-cornered across the pike where Mr. Fogelman's residence is now located, past an old hostelrie that used to stand on the fine lot of Mr. Harry Fidler, on across present building lots to where the present Rehrrsburg road branches off from Franklin or "Blue" street. From this main thoroughfare two streets ran north and south, known by the suggestive names of "Schmalz-gass" and "Gnocken-strose." Along these old streets are found today the oldest architectural landmarks in the shape of low, one-roomed, one-storied log cabins. Some of them have been repaired and remodelled into convenient and more modern looking homes, while a few have been left undisturbed under the ravaging influence of time and weather since their first erection, more than a century and a quarter past. One of the best specimens of this latter class is the dilapidated log-hut at the corner of Franklin street and Rehrrsburg road, at present owned and occupied by Mrs. Williams, a soldier's widow, and another widow woman by the name of McDonough. The most interesting historic association attached to this old building is the fact that the same is pointed out as the place where the celebrated Baron Henry W. Stiegel, of Mannheim fame, when reduced in his worldly circumstances, ended his days in poverty, teaching an old-time school. It is said that the Rev. John Nicholas Kurtz, of Tulpehocken, knowing the worth of the man, secured him this position. It is known also that this once wealthy and philanthropic Baronial princee served as clerk and either with or before or for Mr. Ege carried on the Charming Forge (on the Tulpehocken) and the Reading Furnace (now the Robesonia Furnace). The Baron sleeps his last sleep in an unmarked grave at the Corner (Eck) church, north of Robesonia, while Mr. Ege rests in the Womelsdorf cemetery, with a humble stone marking the spot.

Another old landmark is the stone house next the Lauck's mill in the eastern end of town, now occupied and owned by Mr. Isaac S. Bechtold. It was built in 1753.

another is the Seltzer house—one of

the few hotels of the place. It is built of solid limestone, originally but two stories high, but since enlarged, and occupies a conspicuous place along its main street at the head of a diagonally shaped town square. It is said to be the oldest built

house of town, and claims to have lodged General Washington in one of his visits to this place. Certain it is that President Washington lodged here on the night of November 13, 1793, but two other hotels make rival claims for the honor of having furnished this shelter, viz: the Central Hotel, a public house at present kept by Mr. Isaac Y. Kintzer, and a former log-hostelrie known as the Middletown Hotel, occupying the lot on which now stands Mr. H. P. Fidler's handsome residence. It is quite probable that the illustrious General made several stoppages here, and that more than one of these old hotels had the honor of entertaining this distinguished guest. It is certain that in 1838 President Martin Van Buren passing through town, breakfasted at the Seltzer House.

The town itself was laid out in about 1767 by John Womelsdorf, who was either a son-in-law or grand-son-in-law of Conrad Weiser. There are old persons still living, among others Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kalbach, octogenarians and life-long residents here (she being a daughter of Peter Womelsdorf, esq., a soldier in the war of 1812-15, and a grand-daughter of the founder of the town), who claim the former, but investigation into Conrad Weiser's family record would dispute this claim and confirm the latter opinion. These aged informants recently helped the writer on the track of finding the original manuscript autobiography of Conrad Weiser, which contains most valuable historic and geneological information, and from which a careful transcript was made. This account lets the matter of John Womelsdorf marrying a daughter of Conrad Weiser in great doubt and therefore almost settles the question of his marriage to a grand-daughter.

This being part of the Tulpehocken settlement, all its first residents worshipped either at the Read or the other Tulpehocken churches, or else later at the Heidelberg or Eck's church, until the year 1793 when the first church of the town was erected. After this date most of the surrounding community worshipped here and buried their dead on the first graveyard here laid out. Hence we find many of the old settlers sleeping here their last long sleep. The original walls of the Union (Lutheran and Reformed) church edifice are still standing; the building itself having undergone several remodellings. Last year the united congregations celebrated the centennial of its erection, and published a brief historical sketch from which it appears that this church was served on the Lutheran side by Rev. C. Emanuel Shultze, for a few years assisted by his son, J. Andrews, afterwards Governor of the State from 1793-1809.

Rev. Wm. Baetes.....	1810-1811
" Daniel Ulrich.....	1811-1851
" Thomas T. Yaeger.....	1851-1853
" Aug. Theo. Geissenhainer.....	1853-1856
" Lewis G. Eggers.....	1856- (?)
" Jeff. M. Dietzler.....	(?) -1865
" Aaron Finfrock.....	1865-1891
" W. W. Kramlich.....	1891-date

The Reformed pastors were the following:

Rev. Wilhelm Hendel, D. D.....	1793-1829
" Frederick A. Herman.....	1829-1831
" Charles A. Pauli.....	1834-1855
" Jacob D. Zehring.....	1855-1860
" George Wolf, D. D.....	1861-1879
" David U. Wolf.....	1879-1881
" Lewis D. Steckel.....	1881-1883
" Levi D. Stambaugh.....	1884-date

Of all these pastors, the body of Dr. Hendel is the only one buried here. He sleeps near the church door by the side of his wife, suitable stones marking the spot. He was quite a power in the pulpit and in the ranks of the Reformed ministry in his day. The second Reformed pastor was a native of Germantown and one of five brothers in the Reformed ministry. They were long independent of Synodical ties, but formed with others a sort of "Free Synod." To this pastor the common remark, indicative of correct preaching but somewhat inconsistent living, is traced as author, viz: "Folget meinen Worten und nicht meinen Werken."

A stroll over the old cemetery shows us the names of old residents, long passed away, chisled in fading epitaphs on crumbling sandstone or erasive marble, and the experience is somewhat like turning the pages of an album containing the pictures of old-time friends. Among these names are such as Fidler, Laucks, Lebenguth, Sallade, Buck, Moore, Tryon, Seibert, Kalbach, Bennethum, Schultze, Leiss, Ritschhart (Richard), Rieth (Reed), Ege, Ulrich, Stouch, Eckert, Ermentrout, Weiser, Womelsdorf, Stites, etc. We found here the graves of a few children of Governor Shultze, who once resided in town, and also that of his brother Frederick, for years a successful merchant of this town.

We arrange here a number of the oldest tomb-stone records, abbreviated, as it may serve some genealogical purpose some day and be convenient for reference:

1. W. S. 1723, U. S. 1799.
2. Robert Woods [M. D.] B. 1765, D. 1810.
3. Jabetz Weiser, B. 1753, D. 1829. He was blind last years of life. His wife Marialis Weiser, a born Wengert, B. 1754, D. 1835.
4. Anna Catharine Sallade, wife of Nicholas, B. 1727, D. 1806.
5. Christofer Ermentrout, B. 1754, D. 1825. Also Daniel Ermentrout, B. 1793, D. 1836. and Samuel (son of Samuel and Maria Ermentrout, B. 1835, D. 1833, and Maria Magdalena, born Moyer, wife of Johannes Ermentrout, B. 1774, D. 1846.
6. George Ege, B. 1748, D. 1829. His wife Elizabeth, born Uberfeld, B. 1746, D. 1831. Also a son, Michael Ege and his wife A. M. Margaret. She was a daughter of Frederick A. Shultze. Another daughter of Shultze, Harriet, was married to John Ermentrout, of Reading, whose daughter, a Shutin, is deeply interested in history and genealogical lore.
7. Magdela Ritschard (Richard) a born Reber, wife of John R., B. 1765, D. 1829.
8. Peter B. Eckert, son of Peter and Susanna E., B. 1805, D. 1824. David Eckert, son of Peter and Susanna E., B. 1795, D. 1825.

9. Frederick A. Shultze, son of Rev. Emanuel S., B. 1777, D. 1835. Maria R. Shultze, his wife, a born Hiester. Catharine E. Shultze, his sister, daughter of Rev. Emanuel S., B. 1782, D. 1845. Elizabeth Shultze, daughter of (S. M.) Andreas Shultze, B. 1802, D. 1802.

10. Jacob Seltzer, B. 1732, D. 1788.
11. Elizabeth Weiser, daughter of Benj. and Cath. Weiser, B. 1801, D. 1803.
12. John Bennethum, B. 1765, D. 1828, and wife, Maria Barbara, a born Minnig, and son George.
13. Peter Womelsdorf (son of John) B. 1787, D. 1843.
14. Rev. Wm. Hendel, D. D., oldest son of Rev. John William and Elizabeth H., a born DeRoy, B. 1768, preached 50 years, D. 1846. Revs. J. C. Bucher and Thos. Leinbach officiated.

Here also is the burial place of Conrad Stouch, born 1757, died 1840, who with Calder, of Harrisburg, owned the old time stage line between Reading and Harrisburg, for whom Peter Kahl, of Lebanon, was a long familiar stage driver. He used to be proprietor of the Central Hotel.

Other churches of town were the Presbyterian, Universalist, New Lutheran and Evangelical, all of which are now defunct, save the last named. The most prominent adherents of the Universalist church were the Longeneckers, the Manderbachs (then keeping a hotel and summer resort at the Springs, where now the Bethany Orphans' Home is located), the Von Neidas, and others. Its first pastor, Rev. Mr. Longenecker, lies buried on the Union cemetery. The church, which was a branch of the Reading church, never prospered, and after some years the congregation was obliged to disband. So have the other churches disbanded and merged their membership with the two or three existing congregations.

This town enjoyed the distinction of being a far-famed business place at the end of the first quarter of this century. This was the case immediately after the opening of the Union canal, and for a decade or two afterwards it rivalled Reading itself as a business center. Not less than ten flourishing stores were then found here, which drew their custom for many miles around. These were kept by the Moores, the Eckerts, Fred. A. Schultze, Hirsch, &c. The Ermentrouts (ancestors of the Judge of Berks county, and the other Reading Ermentrouts), and other parties used to carry on here a flourishing business in hat-making.

Womelsdorf has also been noted for its eminent medical men. The Tryons of several generations, and the Livingoods of at least three generations, the first of whom was a student and became son-in-law of Dr. Michael Tryon (whose wife was Elizabeth Seltzer and is buried here), the father of Drs. James C. and Louis A. Livingood, have given this town a reputation for its prominence in the medical science for a century past. Other doctors have been here to add to this reputation, such as Drs. Wood and Moore and Sallade and others.

At present and for some time past, the

chief industry here is cigar manufacturing, which has flourished in such hands as those of the well-known firms of A. S. Valentine & Son, Harry Fidler, Messrs. Balsley, Shaffner, &c. When all these manufactories run full they employ several hundred hands and furnish a self-sustaining revenue for these people and this town.

N. B.—And now we are ready to take a reluctant leave from our readers. We trust the landmarks we have together visited in fancy may some day be seen and studied "face to face" and "eye to eye" by each one of them. That the historic matter we have thus gathered may not be lost, many have expressed a hope that the author would gather it into permanent book-form. With an attempt to gratify such a strong desire he has gone to the trouble of ascertaining the cost of an easily saleable edition, to be fully illustrated and printed in the best style of the book-maker's art. He finds that the outlay would be such as to call for a general encouragement from among his readers to warrant its undertaking, and therefore takes this opportunity of asking each reader of this letter, who would desire a copy of such a volume (not to cost over \$1.50, probably not over \$1.00) to indicate such wish at once by dropping the author a postal card to this effect. While this breaks the spell of "Kristofer Kolumbo" and divulges the author's name, he has no other resort. Will you, therefore, please, gentle reader, before doing anything else—should you desire a volume of this prospective book at the low rates offered, before the limited edition will be exhausted and copies become rare and expensive,—sit down and kindly mail a postal card to Rev. P. C. Croil, Lebanon, Pa., stating how many copies you want at these rates, and give your address? If the venture shall be deemed beyond a risk on the author's part, the book will be ready for delivery by the holidays. And now, gentle reader, with this last request heeded, I bid you an affectionate and reluctant FAREWELL!

From, *Courier*

Lebanon Pa.

Date, *May 2^d 1894.*

Local History.

The following are extracts from a diary kept by the pastors of Hebron church (Moravian), situated about a mile east of Lebanon, (and transcribed by Jno. B. Heister, Esq., deceased). The time referred to, is that interesting period of our history when the inhabitants of Lebanon county were in continual danger from the attacks of the Indians. Kucher's mill named in the extracts, was what is now called Benson's mill.

1755.

Oct. 26. The Indians killing over 20 persons at Shamokin, caused a great stir.

Oct. 30. Great Indian alarm with us the last eight or 14 days.

Nov. 17. Visited brother and sister Leshar, who are in great fear on account of the Indians. In the evening our neighbor Weidman and his tenant fled with ten children. The Indians have again burned four plantations and so the people in a cruel and barbarous manner.

Dec. 7. Worbis, Senseman, Storches, etc., run out through the window. The brethren and sisters (named) and a child 5 years old, in all 11 were murdered. The damages caused by the burning of property is estimated at £1,500.

Dec. 21. The brethren and sisters were glad to celebrate once more the Lord's supper before an invasion of the Indians.

Dec. 25. The brethren, Kucher and Hetrich, shall take care that, of the neighbors within several miles, a guard be out in the night. Balth. Orth shall see to it in his neighborhood. Two wagons and eight horses are engaged to bring, on to-morrow, Thos. Williams' and Fred Weisser's effects here in safety. The better securing of our lower windows and doors was taken into consideration. As we cannot take all the Swatara brethren, it was asked, who would take? Balth. Orth, two families; Kucher, three, Hetrich, one; Stephen's, I; Philip Stoehr, one, and we as many as we can. Peter Roesser and Stephen Nicholas have bound themselves to build fortifications, and will leave to-morrow.

Dec. 27. This day the wagons returned from Swatara. Brother and sister Weisser, and their seven children, fled here and are lodged in Kucher's spring house. Last night the night guard of two miles long and one mile broad, was first out. To-day Kucher, Heckedorf and the neighbors, cut down the woods at our house.

Dec. 29. The neighbors met and closed the lower windows and doors at our house, half way up with thick wood, that the Indians could not so likely hurt a person, as this or Kucher's mill would be the neighbor's place of retreat.

1756.

Jan. 7. To-day came Governor Morris and Mr. Hamilton, with more than twelve gentlemen from Philadelphia. They had with them about 70 men as an escort, also a wagon and cart, and with the same 30 men to guard the things thereon. The Governor goes over the Susquehanna to make peace with the Indians.

Feb. 12. All the men in our township came together at Peter Kucher's for consultation, as the previous week the townships of Bethel and Hanover had called upon these parts for help to resist the hostile invasion of the Indians. A friendly Indian had given information that they would on this moon-shine make an assault. Therefore on last Monday, families with 10 wagons, fled from Swatara and Tulpehocken to Lebanon. It was resolved that 10 men should go to Bethel and 10 to Hanover, should be relieved every 14 days, and should supply themselves with provisions.

May 23. Brother Schlegel of Bethel, says in a letter, that four of his people were killed by the Indians.

May 29. The Indians killed with arrows, 14 head of cattle, three miles from the school house.

July 3. The men of the township met to appoint a guard for Swatara.

1757.

May 16. In the evening came Casp. Corr with the sad information that six persons were cruelly murdered at the Swatara, by the Indians, among them our brother, John Spittler, near his house. His wife and four children were in the house, heard the report of a gun and her husband scream, and immediately fled with her children, and safely escaped. Only two Indians were seen.

May 17. Towards evening the corpse of brother John Spittler was brought on our graveyard (Hebron) for burial. He was scalped and had a wound on his head and one hand was nearly cut off. Early yesterday, as he was working at a fence near his house, he was killed. Whilst burying him, they passed with the four others who were shockingly murdered, to be taken to Lancaster to show the Governor.

May 19. Received information that in the same neighborhood more murders were committed yesterday, and that fifteen Indians were seen. We had fear that we would be disturbed in our preaching.

May 20. It has become pretty populous about us. A good piece along the Swatara all have fled.

June 6. An Indian was seen two miles from Grubben church, in the act of breaking open the door with his tomahawk.

June 8. We went to Balt. Orth's. The Indians killed a man five miles from here and took a boy along.

June 19. This has been an unquiet day. Yesterday the Indians shot and scalped a man, and this day another man over the Swatara; also a woman who had a child four weeks old, and took four children along—the small child they left in the cradle.

June 21. To-day 14 soldiers met 30 Indians, eight or nine miles over the Swatara. They fired at each other. Two soldiers were killed, six wounded, one of them mortally; two it is supposed were taken prisoners and four escaped. This caused great alarm, and people feared to go to their deserted plantations to gather in their harvest.

July 15. Casp. Corr came again to-day from Swatara. They had succeeded in taking in their hay and grain with fifteen men. We thank the Lord for His protection against the murderers, as thirty have again come from the Susquehanna to murder.

Oct. 4. We heard that the Indians killed another man near brother Garman's. As our sister Garman with her smallest child, went to the nearest neighbor, she saw an Indian taking aim at her, when from fear she fell from the fence and escaped. Our people from about there have again all fled.

Extracts from Hebron Diary.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED

1763.

June 11th. Went to the village, (Lebanon), all in alarm there. They want Kucher to grant a cover to his neighbors.

June 12th. Jacob Spitler informed us that several families had already fled. He deposited with us his money and writings, and asked for a place at Kucher's for his mother and sisters.

June 13th. We were informed that all the Swatara brethren are at all hours ready to flee.

June 14th. Jacob Spitler brought his best things to Kucher's.

Sept. 11th. Notice of the shocking murders by the Indians. A family lost six children. Four of them were miserably killed and two bound and taken off, but retaken by the soldiers.

1764.

May 23d. Were informed on the previous evening three persons were murdered at the Little Hollow, in Betkel township, two children taken off and the house burned.

May 28th. Our brethren in towu were called to make up a guard at the lines for this township. It was resolved to turn out twelve men.

1775.

Brother Bader pastor at this time.

May 10th. Great alarm in the village, (Lebanon). All males between the age of 15 and 50 shall have their names registered, and two companies are ready.

May 14th. From last week it appeared very martial about here, especially in the village. Such a tumult, that the most of our brethren could not do otherwise than to have their names recorded. They all went to De Haas, who has no commission, but organized a company for himself. (De Haas had been one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace.)

1776.

March 3d. Before preaching, De Haas came and took his leave of Brother Bader. On next Wednesday, he will, in obedience to his call, go from here to Philadelphia, and from there as Colonel of the 1st. Rattalion, to Quebec.

March 7th. Early, De Haas passed here with a strong attendance. He looked at our house, and he and Brother Bader greeted each other.

June 25th. Doctor Oldenburg came and begged for several benches for the officers, that they might sit in Balt. Orth's spring house. Four were allowed to them out of the school room. On to-morrow, a whole battalion shall meet over the water on Balt. Orth's field, opposite our congregation house, to make their exercises.

July 7th. Great alarm again in the village of Lebanon about the war.

July 9th. Notice was received by an express, that all must go by order of Congress.

July 14th. (Sunday). It was appointed that the battalion that had been here, should again meet here in the forenoon at 9 o'clock, and it should then be determined who would have to go. As the day came, the battalion received positive orders not to march out until after public worship, so that the brethren would not be disturbed. The war troubles prevail.

July 21st. Another battalion marched past here.

July 26th. Since Tuesday, several companies are in Balt. Orth's field, opposite our house, in tents.

July 27th. The batalion was here yet. The soldiers began to sing, heard a sermon, and all marched away.

July 28th. Towards evening, a company of another battalion came into the opposite field.

July 30th. In the forenoon came Balt. Orth to take leave; also, Adam Orth with his son John, John came to take leave. He is yet a child, and it is therefore advisable to get his discharge. Proposals were made. They would give everything to get him free. It was a mournful sight.

Aug. 4th. Great alarm and trouble on account of the Tories and Indians, who threatened an invasion from the mountains into the country.

Aug. 8th. Towards evening marched this (as was believed) last company off.

Aug. 12th. A visit from Hen. Buehler on his way to his camp in Myerstown. Everywhere lamentations and distress.

Aug. 15th. Not so many visits now, as so many of the brethren are with the army.

Sept. 22d. Our brethren have nearly all returned from the army.

Oct. 22d. A report that all who had been with the army would have to go again.

Dec. 1st. Marched past our congregation house 1,000 prisoners, under a strong guard of our troops to Reading. They shall be taken to Philadelphia. With them were many Tories, women and children, and many wagons.

1777.

Jan. 1st. In the town all are rejoicing on account of a victory gained by the Provincials.

March 19th. In the village of Lebanon was a dangerous affair between the inhabitants and soldiers, on account of the Irish patron, St. Patrick, whose memory the latter celebrated.

May 5th. The day before yesterday, the people, in the village of Lebanon, met to elect their officers, but few in the township attended. The most of them will have nothing to do with it.

May 20th. Yesterday and to-day all the men, in the village of Lebanon, were drawn into classes in the militia, but the people were not present themselves. Various terrifying reports. (Terror Panics).

June 1st. Large meeting, (in church), especially strangers from Philadelphia.

June 22d. Yesterday the first class of militia were to meet in the village, to hear that they should go away this week, but no man appeared.

June 29th. Brother Bader made some necessary plain but guarded remarks, in reference to the going away (to the army) and the taking of the oath (adjuration) which is now required and therefore force used, of which we had sad examples in the last few days in this neighborhood.

Extracts from Hebron Diary.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

1777.

June 30th. Great alarm on account of the swearing. The people resist it by force, especially are they excited as the day before yesterday two were put to death in Donegal because they would not swear.

July 3d. We hear that 19 sworn, who, in the act of robbing an unsworn at the Swatara, and whilst carrying the things on a wagon, were surprised by 60 unsworn and beaten almost to death, and the effects saved.

Aug. 5th. Another great alarm on account of the going away and swearing.

Aug. 9th. In the village of Lebanon, several have again met about the going away. It seems to become earnest.

Aug. 14th. All is alarm and disturbed because the first and second class of militia shall go tomorrow or day after.

Aug. 20th. There is great distress and misery among the people, on account of the going away.

Aug. 25th. A report came that all the prisoners in Lancaster and Reading should be brought here in the village. Several houses have already been engaged and prepared.

Aug. 26th. This day the prisoners shall arrive in the village, and be put into the churches and school-houses; also, as it is said, in out house.

Aug. 27th. Came 340 Hessians into the village of Lebanon. Towards evening Col. Grubb sent two soldiers who, by his order, gave notice that the congregation house

should be cleared for the prisoners. Brother Bader protested against it and sent him word that he would not let any one in, that it was no public building. In the evening came John Thorne and Adam Orth, and had a talk, but Brother Bader continued in his declaration that none should come into the house.

Aug. 28th. Early, Brother Bader sent Balt. Orth with a letter to Col. Grubb, whom he met on horse-back, viewing the empty house offered to him yesterday. He did not take Brother Bader's letter, said nothing was to be done, that he could himself hardly ride safe through the town on account of the people. Brother Bader sent Adam Orth, Balt. Orth, and George Buehler to town to make efforts and to declare finally that it would be against all laws, and in particular against the laws of the land. They went, and to leave nothing undone, made two propositions: To give the two houses in the place, or rent a large house in town and pay all. But nothing would help—the prisoners should be here early on to-morrow. We concluded to repeat our declaration rather than have the house broken open. It was promised to Brother Bader that beside a guard around the he should have a body guard if he would desire it, but as he soon also regarded himself as a prisoner, therefore declined it.

Aug. 29th. In the ninth hour in the forenoon were all the prisoners here. 400 men had arrived. Brother Bader had an opportunity to make his declaration forcibly to Col. Grubb; but he is entirely taken in by the Reformed church deacon. He will carry his point. Brother Bader retains the four lower rooms free, but in the hall and cabinets, 200 were put; the others had to go to town, and the Reformed had nevertheless to give up their church. They crowded themselves tolerably well, but the noise and disturbance causes deep sighing. In the evening they sang, "Nun danket alle Gott" and "Wer nur den lieben Gott laest walten," and one of them made a long prayer in the hall.

Aug. 30th. In the forenoon was the usual disturbance, but they were polite and friendly toward brother and sister Bader. Late in the afternoon came the regiment, Knipphausen and 208 men and exchanged with ours. As they consisted of Hessians and Waldeckians, therefore no strict subordination or obedience was expected. They had to go in haste to the village. 100 more are expected but cannot be here, as many are lodged in the stable. In the evening they sang, but not in the house, fearing it might be annoying to the Rev. Pastor, but were glad to hear that he did not object.

Aug. 31st. The Hessians heard that the Rev. Pastor intended to preach, therefore they cleared the hall and cabinet rooms, and would not have the congregation to stand back, but Brother Bader would not have it so; therefore the hall was quite full and could not contain all, as yet many came from the village of Lebanon.

(Diary between Sept. 2d and 12th lost.)

Sept. 14th. A funeral. The Hessians would like to have gone along, (to the graveyard,) but not one was allowed to go. In the evening, when it was dark, came Col. Grubb with the drum and had the prisoners counted. He feared the minister, else he would have come before.

Extracts from Hebron Diary.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

1777

(Diary between Oct. 1st and 14th lost.)

Sept. 15th. To-day the Hessians did not behave well. All at once they commenced towards the street to fiddle and to become very merry. As Brother Bader heard his 'Hall Bass' with it be sent to fetch it, but they did not give it up. Brother Bader went himself. They made room for him, took off their hats and begged that he would let them have it as they had done nothing wrong. Brother Bader however took it. They formed a circle, fiddled and danced until a rain came and scattered them.

Sept. 17th. The Hessians were notified that if they dared to take any of our rails, they would be beaten.

Sept. 18th. The Hessians were very restless to-day. With permission of Capt. Oldenberg came a party of Hessian rangers under a guard to visit their fellow prisoners here. They came with blow horns and fiddles, and went immediately into the ball and danced and behaved shamefully. Notice was sent to Capt. Oldenberg. He immediately sent orders that they should return to town.

Sept. 19th. As the five rangers who behaved so badly yesterday are locked up, ours are very quiet to-day, as the Rev. Pastor has so much power.

Sept. 20th. In the afternoon came Col. Grubb and told the Hessians that 100 would have to leave to-morrow for Winchester, Va.

Sept. 21st. Early came Col. Grubb and took 100 men away. They did not like to go. Our Hessians are as quiet as if none were here.

Sept. 28th. Much people also of the Hessians in the village. Several officers visited. One of them was pleased that he could converse in French with Brother Bader.

Sept. 29th. Much noise in one of the cabi-nets in the evening.

Sept. 30th. In the evening came here 50 men out of the Reformed church.

Oct. 15th. An officer's wife assisted to put up our cabbage.

Oct. 17th. Adam Orth, Marsteller and John Thorne do all they can to get our house free.

Oct. 20th. We heard that Grubb's commission was taken and given to Marsteller.

Oct. 23rd. In the village a strong cannonading was heard from the east.

Oct. 25th. Found that we were deceived. They clear the Lutheran church and secretly sent here in place of those put out to work. Brother Bader directed three brethren to call on Marsteller and tell him that we would once for all have our house free. Marsteller received them friendly and said that he wrote to Lancaster about this matter, but had not yet received an answer. They should have patience three or four days. He read Brother Bader's letter with tears.

Oct. 26th. It was determined that if no answer came from Lancaster, Adam Orth with Colonel Greenawalt who will assist in the removal of the Hessians, shall go to Lancaster.

Oct. 27th. All are in the house and would beat the fire, as they cannot cook at their cooking place. One wants this another that, so that we are often ourselves in want.

Oct. 28th. From the guard we heard that our Hessians would have to leave this day had it not rained so much. In the evening they were drunk, especially some of the officers, and made a dreadful noise.

Oct. 29th. In the forenoon, at 10 o'clock, came the barrack master, David Krause, and notified them to be ready in half an hour to march into town in the Lutheran church. Who was more startled than the Hessians, the officers in particular, who had it easy and believed that they would remain here over Winter? Afterwards came Capt. Oldenburg with the militia and took them tawny. We then saw the monstrous devastation in and about the house which they had done. It appears fully like a stable and stinks miserably.

Oct. 30th. It is said that the house shall now be occupied by sick and wounded. Nine weeks the congregation had no opportunity, for so long the Hessians were here.

Nov. 1st. To-day the house was to be cleansed but no person came. It is said others shall come in.

Nov. 2nd. (Sunday.) A number of the brethren and sisters were present, but no Hessians, as they were closely locked in, so that none are allowed to come out of church. Adam Orth was charged not to let any more in the house—they might also do their part in the village.

Nov. 3rd. The poor Hessians are very much displeased that they had so suddenly to leave the house where they had it so comfortable, and are now so closely imprisoned. Philip Stoehr took the straw out of the house for stable use.

Nov. 6th. Brother Guenther received his discharge upon payment of £42.

Nov. 9th. As it yet stinks in our hall we therefore met in the br. room.

Nov. 17th. Early came a few Hessian women with bundles on their backs and informed us that all the Hessians would again come into our house. In an hour afterwards our house was again in their possession. Grubb acts as a sovereign, hostile and malicious. Marsteller and Adam Orth were not in town, he therefore sent them out in haste. Adam Orth, Balt Orth, and Philip Urich resolved to send a petition to the committee of safety in Lancaster.

Nov. 18th. The Lutheran church in town shall be used as a powder magazine.

Nov. 19th. (Sunday.) Many people, officers and others—some among them are fine people. Towards evening Brother Bader visited the officers in their room. They were very attentive to the discourse.

Nov. 20th. Now it goes at our fence as they have no wood.

Nov. 21st. A neighbor's wife came to bring us milk and turnips, but the guard did not allow her to come into the house. The report was confirmed that no person, whoever he might be, should enter our house.

Nov. 22nd. So much visiting of the Hessians that it was annoying to us. When they are here once, they will not go from the spot. They have again more liberty, burn our fence at pleasure, and the guard looking on.

Nov. 25th. Adam Orth spoke to Marsteller, who will immediately go to Lancaster to see what can be done for us in our trouble.

Nov. 26th. Overrun by the Hessians, who were a great burden.

Nov. 30th. (Sunday.) Rain. The Hessians were not inclined to leave the hall. Heavy month.

Dec. 1st. The Hessians drank and noised astonishingly.

Dec. 6th. Heard that the Hessians should be taken away and our house be used for bullet casting or to put in the powder now

in the Lutheran church, as the people in the village of Lebanon would not have it there anymore. It is with us like with Paul, 2 Cor. vii 5—Fightings without, fears within.

Dec. 8th. Informed that twenty men were sent out to call in all the Hessians out at work, and to keep themselves ready to march off.

Dec. 9th. Marsteller returned from Lancaster and says that we should have patience fourteen days, so that nothing worse may come upon us.

Dec. 23rd. Yesterday and to-day came many Hessians from their masters.

Dec. 24th. As the ceiling in the room is falling down by pieces, therefore Brother Bader sent the sergeant of the guard to tell them at any one who would once more cut up meat in the hall or cabinet, should be put under guard.

Dec. 25th. Christmas. Many people from all ends and corners. The Hessians behaved well.

Dec. 27th. Capt. Oldenburg came and was glad to tell Brother Bader that he had put all the sick, about 420 in Schaefferstown. O, if only the Hessians were also gone!

Dec. 29th. We carried all our small wood, clapboards, laths and hop poles on the cart, as the Hessians steal and burn all they can get as they have no wood.

Extracts from Hebron Diary.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

1778.

Jan. 1st. The Hessians drank freely and noised dreadfully in the hall until the ninth hour in the evening—so terribly boisterous as if it had been filled with brutes and the house would fall in, the floor giving way. At last some of the officers beat the ring leaders terribly, when quiet was restored. The women are the cause of all this disturbance, fourteen of the seventeen deal out liquor.

Jan. 4th. Oldenburg says that he received a letter from Reading, stating that our house should be instantly cleared and 120 men, cartridge makers, be put in.

Jan. 5th. The brethren met and called on Oldenburg who said, that he had already pressed three houses and did what he possibly could to let our house free.

Jan. 6th. The Hessians are coming in fast from their masters. Where they will place themselves God knows. No more can come into our house. Towards evening some in the side room whistled and danced. Brother Bader said that if they were not immediately quiet he would report them to Capt. Oldenburg. In half an hour they quarreled with each other.

Jan. 7th. Early came Grubb and Oldenburg. The Hessians trembled. They were again more restricted and the drinking forbidden. 150 are here again and do not know where to lay.

Jan. 9th. The Hessians are again not right in their heads.

Jan. 16th. Came two gentlemen who superintended the cartridge makers. One of them said the Hessians should be removed and some of their workmen put in. The village would get 300 such men, the houses are already marked and numbered. Brother Bader becomingly remonstrated.

Jan. 19th. The Hessians again caroused and quarreled with each other.

Jan. 21st. To-day it was not otherwise than if all the fury of hell had been let loose and entered into the Hessians. They were beastly drunk. The women beat each other, then the men who interfered, and at last all

were engaged. Brother Bader sent for the guard, when all was quiet, but as soon as they were gone it commenced again and continued into the night.

Jan. 22nd. The Hessian women again beat each other to-day. The four highest officers put a notice on the door of the hall that all who would get drunk and not quiet at eight o'clock in the evening, should be severely punished. They obeyed for to day, but—

Jan. 23rd. The women again beat each other.

Jan. 24th. The Hessians have no wood yet, and they and their guard burn our fence at pleasure.

Feb. 8th. Many wagons passed to and from the village with powder and other things.

Feb. 17th. Came the Head Quarter Master, Oldenburg, and notified the Hessians that they would have to march to Middletown the day after to-morrow.

Feb. 20th. The Hessians are here yet, and who knows when they leave.

Feb. 24th. The Hessians have no wood. We do not keep a fence.

March 1st. Yesterday the guard was doubled. To-day the guard was made stronger yet ten escaped. The Hessians marched off at noon—great confusion. When they were gone, we saw the devastation. The hall is like a pig stable.

March 10th. From Easton and Germantown people fled here.

March 24th. Came Major Watkins and Capt. Henderson, who shall superintend the cartridge makers which are to occupy our house. Brother Bader refused his consent and asked whether he had an order from General Washington. He said he had, but not with him, but showed a letter from Atley of Lancaster, in which is stated, "You may take the place occupied by the Hessians." They said they would put 100 cartridge makers in the house.

March 29th. Henry Buehler sent to inform Brother Bader that Major Watkins will have the house and would in a few minutes send several wagons with powder. Brother Bader should close the doors, which he did. They soon came and a guard with them. Brother Bader said he would not let them in the house. Answer—"Then we must break in." Adam Orth and Henry Buehler came and resisted, but nothing would help. The door was broken by force and they unloaded in the hall and in side. He will put in 20 tons of powder. Brother Bader and family remained in the house at the risk of their lives.

May 1st. Adam Orth and Christ. Kucher went to the Board of War at York.

May 3rd. In the evening much cannon firing in the village of Lebanon.

May 5th. Christ. Kucher says that he and Adam Orth had much difficulty with the Board of War, but prevailed on them so far, that they sent an order to Col. Flowers, in Lancaster, to direct Major Watkins to take the powder out of our house and look about for a place to put the other things. Flowers wrote to Watkins, and just in time, as to-morrow many wagons with powder should come here.

May 6th. The brethren offered Watkins 3 houses and 3 barns.

May 13th. Received a letter from a Col. Steveero, saying that we should evacuate the house in four days.

May 15th. Came Watkins again and said that we must leave this week.

May 16th. The Board of War resolved

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

that Watkins should leave brother Bader in the house until Col. Flowers had examined the matter.

May 23rd. Yesterday and to-day the cartridge makers brought bullets on a cart.

May 25th. Watkins says ne will make the whole house into a powder magazine. He does not obey orders to take the things out of our house, being upheld by the town people.

May 26th. Since Friday of the previous week several men are daily working in powder and making cartridges in our house.

May 28th. Col. Flowers came with Watkins to look at our houses. He is a friendly and intelligent man, but appears to be on Watkin's side. Col. Flowers will on tomorrow visit two churches, a Catholic and a Reformed, two miles from here. A large wagon load of powder and war stores were taken out of our house.

May 29th. We heard that Col. Flowers does not like the two churches, and that his eyes are turned to ours. Adam Orth and Kucher were sent to town by brother Bader to make the last effort.

Extracts from Hebron Diary.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

1778.

May 30. Came Colonel Flowers and Henry Buehler, then also Watkins. Very dark. Brother Bader played the organ. He said we should be easy, that if they could get another house they would evacuate ours entirely.

May 31st. Seven or eight brethren came to brother Bader for advice in regard to the swearing, as it had now come to the highest point.

June 1st. All misery and distress on account of the swearing. One hundred have already sworn and more came into the village of Lebanon for said purpose, and one hundred will not.

June 3d. Flowers was called away and Watkins again mad. Will put the soon-expected cripple and sick cartridge makers into the house if the brethren do not procure another one for him. Buehler, Adam and Balt Orth went about with him in the village for a house but none would please him.

June 4th. On to-morrow the brethren will pull down Sturge's shop and build it on his lot, over the creek and give this house to Watkins.

June 5th. The brethren pulled down Sturge's house and hanled it on his lot.

June 6th. The brethren raised the house.

June 7th. We heard that six brethren had taken the oath. God help them.

June 9th. George Buehler visited us with his bundle to go with others who will not swear, to Lancaster to prison.

June 10th. We heard that two brethren with seven Mennonites and a religious man went under a gnard to Lancaster. The people in Lebanon are mad on account of the swearing.

June 11th. Thirty sick and wounded were lodged in Balt. Orth's barn over the water, and fifty or more shall come to them.

June 15th. The Hessians who worked near and far with the people shall be called together, to be taken to Philadelphia and exchanged.

June 16th. Casp. Korr received a summons to swear.

June 19th. Towards evening they fired with cannon in village. It is said peace has been made and the English left Philadelphia.

June 20th. We should have had Lord's Supper, but so much trouble by reason of the swearing, and the hall is locked. In the evening we heard fifteen heavy cannon firing from Schaefferstown.

June 21st. We learn that Casp. Korr with four of his neighbors, was, on yesterday, taken to Lancaster to jail.

June 26th. The reported march of the English have brought all to confusion and put a stop to the swearing.

June 29. Sturges came out of prison. He swore. In the evening two wagon loads of war stores were taken out of our house and the hall cleared. Only some cannon wipers remain in the cabinet.

June 30th. Casp. Korr took the oath. A wagon came and took all out of our house.

July 4th. Although everybody says that our army is surrounded, in poor circumstances, and Pennsylvania lost, yet made they in the village and on Balt. Orth's field a frolic and briskly fired the cannons, as this is the anniversary day when Independence was declared.

July 12th. Great alarm on account of the reported nearing of the Indians.

July 14th. Great fear among the town people, as it is said that the Indians are only thirty miles from here. They do not know where to put the powder.

July 19th. The reports of the Indians are dreadful. They murder and drag off within eighteen or twenty miles, but let all free who submit to the king.

July 21st. Many families in Shamokin fled and moved past here with all their cattle and effects, out of fear of the murders of the Indians.

July 23rd. Mournful tidings. It is said two men were shot, who had been sent by Grubb to tell men that they would have to go and fight against the Indians. Grubb and several more were threatened.

Aug 4th. In Heidelberg we heard a terrible cannon thunder. To-day we heard what happened, but the certainty is yet kept a secret.

Aug 10th. It is much talked that all who would not swear must leave the country; that several preachers in Philadelphia had left.

Sept 2nd. Heard strong cannonading, but do not yet know the particulars.

Sept 16th. Common talk that all should be taken from the unsworn, but that Justice Thorne would not agree to it.

Oct 4. Reported that part of the English army had surrounded ours, and the other marching up the Delaware to the great consternation of the town people.

Oct 20. Much talk that all should be taken out of the village, and other things, cartridge makers and crippled put in. We hear that the principal men in the village have set themselves against it.

1779.

Jun 26th. Christ. Kucher was sent by the town people as Deputy to Lancaster to protest in the name of the township against the making of a constitution.

April 26th Mustering day of the militia in the village of Lebanon and on Balt Orth's field—Here only ten men came.

May 11th. Came Balt. Orth. Christ Kucher, Grubb's manager, Edwards and Kelker, a man from the village, and valued the damages of our house £310. Too cheap. Congress will pay it.

May 27th. Came a gentleman and said that he was one of the captured officers, that he served as field preacher in the Brunswick Regiment, that he intended to take

the Rev. Stover, deceased in charge, and that he had given the people three weeks time to consider. His name is Melsheimer.

June 23rd. Much talk that the Burgoyne prisoners, 6000 or 7000, shall be brought from Virginia into this neighborhood.

July 3rd. Doct. Oldenburg invited brother Bader to the frolic on the day after to-morrow, as to-morrow is the anniversary day of Independence. Rev'ds Shulze and Bucher would be there, but brother Bader declined.

July 5th. They came with drum and fife on Balt. Orth's field. Then brought the fifer, a boy, a note, written with lead:

"Col. Greenawalt's and Col. Marsteller's compliments to the Rev. Mr. Bader and beg the favor of his company at Mr. Orth's field. The Rev. Bucher would likewise be glad of your agreeable company."

Your humble servant,
P. MARSTELLER,

To the Rev. Mr. Bader.

LOCAL HISTORY CONTINUED.

1779.

Brother Bader, through the boy, orally returned his compliments and thanked them for the honor and friendship which they had manifested towards him, but that he could not at present leave home. They then fired with several guns. Rev. Shulze was not there.

Sept. 16th. Adam Orth, Kucher and Uhler go about writing up people's property to tax them.

Oct. 5th. General dissatisfaction in the village on account of the scarcity of salt which may be of serious consequences if the want is not supplied. All necessaries of life are daily rising in price.

Oct. 20th. The grain is eaten by the lice, so that some sow again. In the afternoon a few companies marched past here—where to we do not know.

1780.

Jan. 28th. A report that 7,000 Provincials marched through Lancaster—400 to be lodged in houses in our township, but that the town people wrote against it; because they had yet so many horses and grooms to keep.

May 15th. Again great alarm. To-morrow a battalion shall meet in the village. A fine of £20 for each who do not attend.

May 16th. To-day came a battalion on Light's field.

May 17th. All those who did not attend the exercising shall, in 5 days, pay £20; and for previous non-attendance, £10.

June 9th. Visited by Col. Flowers and lady, Mr. Peddon and lady, and two single ladies. The Colonel is a dear man, but sickly of consumption. Brother Bader had to play the organ for them.

June 19th. The militia shall keep ready and march off at first notice.

June 20th. It is said that Adam Orth has taken a commission to press cattle.

June 30th. An express came from Swatara to Christ. Kucher, soliciting help. It was said that the Indians were in the hollow.

July 4th. Report that our army sustained considerable loss. The militia shall now go.

Aug. 1st. The first three classes of militia were to meet under a heavy fine for refusal, but few came and those declared that they would not go. 12 boys who had not yet been away, have given their names to go.

Sept. 2d. Marched past here a regiment very merrily.

Sept. 28th. We hear that five classes of the militia shall, without fail, meet and go next Monday.

Sept. 29th. The tax and militia fine collecting and taking away continues, and has caused a rising of the people in Schaeffers-town, where the money gatherers had to flee.—About here and in the village of Lebanon all is in fear.

Oct. 17th. Visited Orth's. To-morrow Balt. shall go, on account of which his wife is in great distress.

Oct. 30th. The Governor was here, and as he liked the neighborhood, will put into the village all kinds of people, invalids and several hundred horses. He was therefore not so politely met. Left in haste early the next day.

1781.

Feb. 12th. 600 soldiers shall be quartered in the village and five miles around. Some have arrived. This afternoon many marched past here.

Feb. 23d. The village is very full of soldiers.

March 11th. Many strangers and officers from the village came to hear the preaching. They listened attentively.

June 13th. The taking of property for tax has begun again.

July 2d. The militia of the third class is notified that they shall go to Lancaster. A fine of £3 to be paid immediately and 3d. 6d. for each day by those who refuse.

Aug. 20th. To-day the fourth class of militia met in the village. They shall go to Lancaster to guard the prisoners.

Sept. 23d. Alarm again. Now shall the 5th, 6th and 7th classes of the militia come together and go on Wednesday.

Oct. 25th. The bells at the Lutheran and Reformed churches commenced ringing, and frightful firing which continued into the day, also at several times during the day. The reason given was, that an express had arrived at midnight with the news at Christ Kucher's, that the English Gen. Cornwallis with all his men were taken prisoners in Virginia.

1782.

Feb. 13th. Many soldiers marched past here into the village. They are new recruits and shall go to Pittsburg or Canada.

Oct. 1st. The distress on account of the scarcity of water, is indescribable. Far and near all is dried up. The like we have not experienced in Pennsylvania.

Oct. 26th. Most wells are without water and most of the mills are stopped.

1783.

Visits of the locusts. They come by thousands out of the earth.

Dec. 11th. Large meeting to hear the peace sermon on ISAIAH LII.—7. Before preaching, the whole congregation fell on their knees and offered thanks and joyful praises to the Lord. The congregation met again with the children. We then sang, standing and kneeling, "Herr Gott, wir loben dich."

1785.

Feb. 7th. We saw marks of the panther in our field. He killed neighbor Smith's dog.

1794.

Sept. 23d. Marched the Philadelphia light horse, 350, followed by 1,000 men, part on horse and part on foot, to the western counties to suppress the insurrection.

Dec. 14th. Came past here a considerable part of the troops that had been in the western counties.

LOCAL HIST
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May

From,

Lebanon Pa.

Date, May 30 1894.

WHERE WAS STEITZ BURIED?

His Last Resting Place is Un-
marked at the Present Time.

COLLECTION OF INTERESTING FACTS

Gathered By One Who Has Given Much At-
tention to the Subject—Salem Lutheran
Church Owes a Yearly Rent of One Red
Rose to Be Paid in June.

At different times the question has
been asked in the NEWS, "Where was
Geo. Steitz, the founder of Lebanon
buried? A gentlemen of this city who
is greatly interested in the history of
Lebanon and some of its people has been
hunting among the old records, from
which he has gathered many interesting
facts relative to the Salem Ev. Lutheran
church and the burial place of George
Steitz and his kindred.

It will be observed also that Salem
church owes a yearly rental of one red
rose to be paid in June, the same as
the Lutheran church at Manheim, and
the suggestion that a Festival of Roses
be held next Sunday, the 96th anniver-
sary, is a good one. We give below in
full what the gentlemen herein alluded to
has written.

HISTORY OF THE LUTHERAN CHURCH.

The Lutherans first known to have
emigrated to America settled in New
York in the year 1621. They were
without a minister until the year 1659,
when Jacob Fabricus, a Swedish Luth-
eran minister, arrived and organized a
congregation and labored amongst them
for about eight years, when he left them
and connected himself with the Swedish
Lutheran church at Weccacoe, Philadel-
phia, where he preached fourteen years;
during nine of which he was blind.

Slowly the representatives of Lutheran-
ism by emigration were added to the few
in this province of Pennsylvania until
the year 1710, when about three thousand
Germans, chiefly Lutherans from the
Palatinate, were sent by Queen Anne of
England to New York, a large number of
which settled in Pennsylvania and many
within the limits of what is now Lebanon
county. Among the first Lutheran min-
isters who labored in this county was the

Rev. John Casper Stoever, and the first
congregation was organized in the year
1732, at what is now called "Hill Church,"
about three miles northwest of this city
and the erection of a church was com-
menced the following year. It was built
of wood and gotten under roof with all
possible speed so as to be accessible for
worship, logs being used for seats until
its completion, which was after some
years. At frequent intervals services
were held, which were always largely at-
tended from far and near and often many
in attendance brought their rifles with
them as a protection not only against
wild animals but also against the Indians;
and as a general thing armed men were
placed on guard as a protection during
service against these wily foes.

Some time between the years 1733 and
1757 another Lutheran congregation,
known now as "Salem Evangelical Luth-
eran church," of this city, was organized
and a church was built about two and
one-half miles southeast of the city,
known as the "Kruppe Kirche," in which
this congregation worshipped. There is
a chalice with the inscriptions, "A. W.,
1757," and a flagon with "J. E., 1760,"
used in the administration of the sacra-
ment of the altar in this church still in
existence. The congregation worshipped
at the "Kruppe Kirche" up to the year
1768, when the building became dilapi-
dated, was abandoned and torn down.
Frequently the foundation walls of this
church have been met with when graves
have been dug for persons being yet
buried at the old "Kruppe Kirchhof"—
(church-yard.)

With the laying out of the town of
Lebanon by George Steitz, a Lutheran,
about the year 1750, the population in-
creased more rapidly and consequently
the demand for a Lutheran church for
the town became more and more press-
ing. With the "Hill church" to the
northwest and the "Kruppe Kirche" to
the southeast, both a distance of some
miles from the town, the wants of the in-
habitants were not satisfied. Many of
the Lutherans no doubt for convenience
attended the then recently completed
"Hebron" Moravian church, a full mile
east of the town, and, for this reason
failed to attend either of the services at
the more distant churches. Still for a
dozen or more years services were held
by Salem Lutheran congregation in the
"Kruppe Kirche," and in the meantime
strong efforts by the pastor, Rev. John
Casper Stoever, and his flock, were made
for the erection of a church in
town, which were not realized until
on the 13th of March, 1765, a lot of
ground for church purposes was deeded
by the Rev. John Casper Stoever, clerk,
and Mary Catharine, his wife, Christo-
pher Weyman and Eva Maria, his wife-
Philip Greenawalt and Margaretta, his
wife, Casper Sneble and Sabina, his
wife, Christian Gish and Sophia, his
wife, George Hock and Sophia, his wife,
and Ulrich Snebele and Eva, his wife, to
Jacob Bickel, Daniel Stroh, Philip Fern-

ler and Michael Reiter for the use of the Lutheran congregation, for THE YEARLY RENT OF ONE RED ROSE IN JUNE IN EVERY YEAR FOREVER HEREAFTER, IF THE SAME SHALL BE DEMANDED" BY THE GRANTORS, THEIR HEIRS, AND ASSIGNS AT THE SAID TOWN OF LEBANON. A school house, also used for church purposes, was built the same year at the north-east corner of said lot next to the property now owned by Mr. J. Jacob Embich, on North Eighth street, and quite a number of our older residents yet living received their education in this building. It was used as a school house up to about the year 1842 (excepting that the second floor or garrett was used as a smoke house), when it was sold to a Mr. John Harris, who removed it to what is now East Canal street, where with slight alterations he converted it into a residence for himself and family. The old double doors with the hole where the latch string hung out are yet in use and the place where the building yet stands as a private residence is nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Bassler Boyer on said street.

On the 2nd of September, 1768, a petition, signed by the Rev. John Casper Stoever and nine professed members of the Lutheran church, the truth for which was attested by six justices of the peace of Lebanon township and the borough of Lancaster, was circulated for subscription for the erection of a house of worship, to be located on the aforesaid deeded lot. No doubt contributions were received liberally, and the new church was erected on the south-west corner of their lot, opposite the smith-shop of John Gates, on Willow street, the following year, (1770). It was built of logs and was surmounted by a small steeple in which hung the old bell made in England, yet in the possession of this congregation. On this bell, which weighs about one thousand pounds, is the inscription in raised letters, "For the Lutheran congregation in Lebanon town, Lancaster county, in the Province of Pennsylvania. Pack & Chapman, of London, Feecit 1770."

A communion service of antique pattern, comprising two flagons, two plates, and a chalice, which are still sometimes used on special occasions, is also sacredly preserved. It bears the inscription: "Henrich Andonius Doewler, 1769."

A covering of the finest linen for the communion vessel at the celebration of the Lord's Supper has been in use since 1773, which date it bears worked in one corner, and is ornamented with small stars and crowns worked in yellow silk floss and in excellent state of preservation, being still used at every communion. During the Revolutionary war, at the battle of Trenton, N. J., a large number of Hessian prisoners were taken and quite a number were brought to Lebanon and confined in this Lutheran church.

With the progress of time and the increase of membership of this congregation the old church, after a hard usage for a quarter of a century, and no doubt

requiring many repairs, was found the wishes of its members, and steps were taken for the erection of a larger and more substantial building. From the records of the church we find that in the corner stone is deposited a brass plate with this inscription:

"This corner stone was most solemnly laid this 8th day of June, A. D. 1796, by the reverend gentlemen, Emanuel Shultz, William Kurtz and George Lochman, and on it there shall be, by the grace of God, erected a German Evangelical Lutheran church, called Salem church."

The following were the members of the vestry or church council at the time: Trustees, Michael Reider, Philip Fernsler, Jacob Steib and Samuel Meily. Elders, Conrad Reinoehland and John Shnee. Deacons, Peter Shindel, Frederick Embich and George Shott. Treasurer, Christopher Uhler. The building committee of the new church were Christopher Uhler, Philip Fernsler and Peter Miller.

The church, which is a very substantial building, of limestone, having walls in some places thirty inches in thickness, was completed in two years' time, and was dedicated June 3, 1798, the 94th anniversary occurring next Sunday. This would be a suitable occasion for a "Festival of Roses," which for some years has been celebrated by Zion Lutheran church, of Manheim, Pa., on June 10th of every year, to comply with the stipulations of their deed, and to fulfill a demand that might be made by some of the heirs of the donors of the lot upon which is erected this old church, some of whom are yet living and residents here.

In the year 1800 a lot was donated to the congregation upon which was erected a two-story building for the use of the preacher of this church at the north-east corner of Eighth street and Spring alley, opposite St. Mary's Catholic church, and has been used as such ever since excepting that the old building was replaced by a larger one some 28 years ago and is now occupied by the Pastors, Revs. B. W. and T. E. Schmauk. In 1808 a "Bachman" pipe organ, manufactured at Lititz, was placed in the church, which with some alterations was used to within a few years ago, when it was replaced with a "Miller" organ, manufactured by the firm of the same name of this city and is the largest of any here. The regular pastors who have served the congregation since its location in town have been as follows:

To 1773, John Casper Stoever.

1773-75, Rev. Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg.

1775-94, Rev. William Kurtz.

1794-1815, Rev. George Lochman.

1815-36, Rev. William G. Ernst, D. D.

1836-44, Rev. Jonathan Ruthrauff.

1844-49, Rev. William G. Ernst, D. D.

1849-53, Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D.

1853-54, Rev. John N. Hoffman.

1854-64, Rev. Henry S. Miller.

1864-76, Rev. B. W. Schmauk.

1877-83, Rev. George H. Trabert.

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the present time, Rev. B. W. Schmauck and his son, Rev. Theodore E. Schmauck, who were installed July 1, 1883.

In 1848, under Dr. Ernst's pastorate, the church was remodeled and a basement for Sunday-school and lecture purposes put in, and a vestibule also added. In this year also the congregation was incorporated.

Dr. Ernst continued pastor to the time of his death, which occurred September 1, 1849. His remains are buried with those of his wife in the cemetery adjoining the church.

In 1866 under Rev. B. W. Schmauck's pastorate the church was again remodeled and a beautiful representation of the "Resurrection of Christ" was painted in the recess of the wall back of the pulpit. Several times since slight alterations to the church have been made and an addition for Sunday school purposes added. The Sunday school connected with the church consist of over a thousand members and the services of one piano and four organs are needed in their exercises.

Four years hence the one hundredth anniversary of the church will be celebrated and already frequent consultations as to its observance are held by some of its leading members.

In the year 1854 the largest of the two bells in the tower was cracked while giving an alarm of fire on a cold night and was immediately replaced by a larger one weighing over a ton, made at Troy, New York. Although several churches and chapels have branched away from this "Old Salem," still the church is found to be too small and it would be no surprise to see in the course of the next decade that a building, which might be termed a "Cathedral," was erected on this plot of ground, taking the place of "Old Salem" after a century's service.

We would here add that the old records of the church up to 1773 have been lost or mislaid, and as frequently the question has been asked through the NEWS where the founder of Lebanon, George Steitz, is buried, I have gathered the following facts: He died October, 1767, being a few years prior to history on hand. From all possible records accessible Steitz was a member of Salem Lutheran church, and the honor is claimed as such until otherwise proven. That he has no tombstone or monument to mark his last resting place is to be regretted, unless one might have been erected which through age became illegible as is the case with many in the adjoining graveyard. But tombstones to the memory of his daughter, Eleanor, his granddaughter, Catherine Reynolds, and her husband, Thomas Clark, were erected and are yet in a fine state of preservation on this cemetery.

Eleanor Steitz, the daughter of George Steitz, was born October 16, 1736, intermarried with George Reynolds, a son of Francis Reynolds, who died in 1762, leaving Eleanor a widow with one daugh-

ter, named Catherine. Eleanor Reynolds died June 28, 1798. Catharine Reynolds, the grand daughter of George Steitz, was born September 29, 1756, and was intermarried with Thomas Clark, esq., and died June 30, 1817.

Thomas Clark, esq., a Scotch-Irish descendant, was born December 7, 1746, and died Sept. 29, 1804, on a birthday of his wife's. From all these facts it is apparent that all the members of the Steitz families lie buried in the graveyard of Salem Lutheran church and it is reasonable to conclude that he also was buried there with his kindred, especially as he was a member of the church.

From, *Times*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *June 15th 1894.*

An Old Landmark.

One of the oldest landmarks in this city is the old two and a half story frame house on Old Cumberland street, owned by Charles C. George, the fruit dealer on North Ninth street. The building is at least 150 years old, and was used at one time as a house of worship by a Reformed congregation. We doubt if there is another building in this city that is older. It was occupied as a tenant house for a period of 75 years and is at present used for the same purpose, but will very likely be razed to the ground to make room for the opening of Walnut alley from Spring street to Twelfth.

From, *News*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *June 20th 1894.*

PURCHASED A HISTORIC FARM.

Prof. Eberly, Formerly of this City, Now a Brawny Handed Granger.

Rev. Daniel Eberly, of Abbotstown, who was formerly pastor of Trinity U. B. church, this city, and who held a professorship in Lebanon Valley college, on Monday purchased a farm, at Sheriff's sale in, York, of Michael S. Stoeber, for \$4,900.

The farm has a history. The land was taken up by patent issued to Frederick

Stoevers on April 13, 1771, and has been in the name of Stoevers from that time to the present, 122 years. The farm contains 101 acres and 102 perches, and nine years ago was sold for \$9,200.

Prof. Eberly is chaplain of the Eighth Regiment, Gen. Gobin's Brigade, and as he will attend the Division encampment at Gettysburg this summer, he will most likely have as one of his discourses to the "boys" the subject, "What I Know About Farming."

From, News
Lebanon Pa.

Date, June 21/1894.

A HISTORICAL LANDMARK.

A Hotel in 1812 and Where the Military Assembled on the Way to Mexico.

Michael Spang kept a hotel in 1812 which now Isaac Mumma, the milkman, owns, formerly the property of George A. Moyer, of this city, just north of the road leading to the County Alms House.

The Conestoga teams stopped at that hotel over night on their trips between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and the militia companies assembled at that hotel in 1846 and marched to the Mexican war, the companies being from Reading and Pottsville.

Colonel David Fisher, who resided on the farm where the county alms house now stands, was the colonel of a regiment of soldiers that marched to the war in 1812, and sold the farm to this county in 1832. Col. Fisher was a grandfather of City Treasurer, George H. Spang.

From, News
Lebanon Pa.

Date, July 19/1894.

LEBANON'S OLD LANDMARKS

Both of Them Still in a Very Good Condition.

FUNK HOMESTEAD WEST OF TOWN

Situated Southwest of the Colebrook Furnaces—Where the Funck Family Lived

The two story limestone house, situated southwest of the Colebrook furnaces, west of this city, is one of the oldest in this section of Lebanon Valley, and is the birth place, of the Funck family of this city.

On a stone in front of the house is, the following:

"Gott segne dieses Haus, und wer da geht ein und aus. Dieses Haus ist erbaut von Martin und Barbara Funck, anno 1824."

A short distance south-west from this property is the old Funck homestead, which is a two story stone and partly frame building. In front of the house is a four cornered board in the wall which has the following, although the letters are almost worn off from the weather and age:

"Gott segne dieses Haus, und wer da geht ein und aus. Dieses Haus ist erbaut von Martin und Barbara Funck, anno 1810."

A short distance to the northwest from this old homestead is a small grave yard, situated on a beautiful knoll in the field, which belonged to the farm, and is still surrounded with a substantial fence. In this piece of ground are buried the Funcks who owned the farms around here.

The cinder from the Colebrook furnaces is occupying most of this ground. There is still an orchard with fine apple trees standing on the old homestead, but the sulphur from the cinder has injured them so much that the fruit is no longer good.

From, Report
Lebanon Pa.

Date, Oct. 19/1894.

REV. P. C. CROLL'S LECTURE.

AN EXCURSION THRO THE BEAUTIFUL LEBANON VALLEY.

Historic Landmarks of the Charming Country in which we Live—Points of Interest to which the Lecturer Refered—The Imagination of His Hearers Assisted by a Series of Fine Stereopticon Views.

A fairly large audience gathered in the Seventh street Lutheran Church last evening to see its pastor, Rev. P. C. Croll make his debut as a lecturer on the subject "Local Landmarks of History."

Mr. Croll is a local antiquarian of rapidly increasing note and has for some time been rummaging around the attics of generations dead and gone from the soil of this beautiful valley. The result of these rescarches has been a series of highly interesting articles in the REPORT which delighted more than one antiquarian and interested all who read them. Last evening Mr. Croll took as he called it a "cheap excursion through the rich and beautiful Lebanon Valley" and visited in imagination many of the points of historic interest of which he has already treated in his published articles.

The imagination was, it may be added, very materially assisted by a series of beautiful slides projected on an illuminated surface by a magic lantern. The slides were made up from snap-shots with a kodak in the hands of Luther Harpel who has accompanied Mr. Croll on many of his trips.

After a brief introduction in which the lecturer tersely but accurately outlined the settlement of this valley from two main sources, the waves of increasing immigration sweeping up from the rich plains of Lancaster county over the crest of the hills to our south; and the settlement of some 60 German families which having been driven from their homes in the Mohawk Valley, floated down the Susquehanna river in rafts and then directed their way up the Swatara basin to this region, he confined himself to the county of Lebanon, and took up points of interest such as Indian forts and relics, old churches, old graveyards and homesteads, located along the banks of the four principal streams of the county, the Quittapahilla, Tulpehocken, Swatara—beautiful old Indian names upon which the lecturer dwelt with fascination—and Mill Creek, a name savoring of the practical Englishman.

Through it all ran a thread of anecdote and biography which vividly brought to mind the lives of some of the staunch old heroes of ante-Revolutionary times.

To enumerate all the points visited is impossible. Schaefferstown, laid out in 1744 by Alexander Schaeffer, a cut of whose ancient house built in 1752 and still standing; a watering trough in the public square of the same place, built in 1752, "the first public water works in this country"; the first Lutheran Church, built in the town in 1765; the original home of John Becker, in Kleinfeltersville, where Bishop Albright, the founder of the Evangelical Association, held his first annual conference in 1800; the old Dutch mill at Millcreek or Millbach, built by a man named Miller, and a miller by trade, in 1784; the German Baptist or Dunkard original church in Millhach; the old Zeller Indian fort where in 1723 was held the original gathering of Lutherans in the valley; the old German town of Newmanstown, Newman the founder being singularly enough an Englishman; Conrad Weiser's home in Womelsdorf; the Tulpehocken Reformed Church; and other points were dwelt upon.

Rev. Mr. Croll proved to be possessor of an excellent voice, a clear enunciation, a witty and entertaining style, and a tenacious memory which recalled dates, names, incidents with the greatest ease. The lecture was highly enjoyed by those who were present.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa.
Date, *Nov. 20th 1894.*

"HISTORY OF LEBANON COUNTY."

A Regime of Rev. P. C. Croll's Lecture Before the Institute Last Evening.

It may seem presumptuous for a carpet-bagger, whose residence within the limits of the county does not extend much over two years, to teach old residents and native, and especially the county's teachers upon matters of local history. But history is common property—a book lying open for who would read it, a public fountain whose waters flow indeed *pro bono publico*, but will slake the thirst of him only who will stoop to quaff the refreshing beverage. Since matters that are near at hand and things familiar to our eyes do generally not receive the interest and attention that things more distantly removed often will, it happens frequently that a stranger will quicker be concerned with that which we may have familiarly known and handled and yet not minutely studied or examined. And so it came, I presume, that I was attracted by the volume of local history I found here lying open when I became a resident of this valley. It was an accident that I found what of history I shall give you tonight. And while the general subject is correct, it might yet have been more accurately stated that I would lecture on "historic landmarks" of the county rather than on its history proper. I consider myself fortunate thus to conduct an excursion of historic research and visitation through a portion of our rich valley this evening and be accompanied by this gallant regiment of public school teachers, in whom as a class more perhaps than in any other class of citizens (save perhaps the mothers of our land) lies the hope and safety of our country. I hope to be able to interest all in my proposed trip—for while national history and biography should be taught in every school room, it may be a pleasant incentive for this wider study as well as recreation to the mind, occasionally to turn away from the scenes of world-famous battles and the exploits of national characters, to find most interesting bits of telling history, as possibly the birth-place of some national character, close by the school house door. I think that we of our German counties need to emphasize such a study of local history more especially. We are apt to look to other parts of our country as the great stage of history, and to the New England Pilgrim, the Southern Cavalier, or the Western Huntsman as the great actors that have played the drama of national achievements. Thus we may know all about the wonderful inventions of Robert Fulton, for instance, and the consequent contribution and stimulus to the American, yea international, commerce and marine travel and traffic, as the inventor of the modern steamboat and discoverer of steam navigation yet may have never known or remembered that he was a na-

tive of our neighboring county of Lancaster. So we have often reviewed the enticing story of the Kentucky settler, Daniel Boone—his adventures, solitude, life, etc., and not have known that he was born in our eastern border county of Berks; and if we did not our fathers or grandfathers and mothers that studied grammar, all used Lindley Murray's text book and yet we may not know the fact that this great educator was a native of our own county of Lebanon. Now similar facts and incidents of history and biography shall line the pathway of our excursion tonight. I can but give outline thoughts on the settlement and history of this valley. The speaker here gave a minute account of

1. The extent and beauty of the valley.
2. The sources and character of its settlers.
3. Date of settlement. Experiences with Indians
4. The stamp of the German in language, manners, religion, education, nomenclature of towns and townships.
5. Revolutionary and ante-Revolutionary heroes.

6. Now a trip in imagination's chariot with Pegasus as our flying horse and the magic lantern as a light to our path was taken. The views are the finest stereopticons, showing such ancient landmarks as Indian forts and relics, old houses, churches, graveyards, mills, etc., at Schaefferstown, Kleinfeltersville, Millcreek, Sheridan, Newmanstown. The "Kluft" found at Womelsdorf, Tulpehocken, Myers town, Hebron, Lebanon. Along the Quittapahilla, at Hill Church, Annville, etc., In this visit the chief places of interest besides Indian forts and battle fields and old churches and burial places of ante-Revolutionary heroes, were the residences or graves or scenes of operation of such Colonial worthies as Bishop Jacob Albright, Count Zinzendorf, Conrad Weiser, the famous Indian interpreter; the homes of his illustrious family, The Muhlenbergs, four of whom served in Congress; one in both houses, one the first speaker of the United States House of Representatives, one a General in the Revolution, another a minister to Austria, and a descendant the late illustrious divine of New York city, Wm. A. Muhlenberg, author of many books and hymns, among others the hymn "I Would Not Live Always." Also Gov. Shulze's home, and that of the pioneer Lutheran preacher, Rev. Jonathan Casper Stoeber, who laid the foundations of all the earliest churches from Allentown to York, who sleeps in our vialley.

THE PERSEVERANCE BAND.

A New Christening Adopted on Memorial Day, May 30, 1895.

The Perseverance band, on Memorial Day, received a new bass drum, and before leaving the hall on Willow street to participate in the parade, had painted on either side of the drum, the words, "Perseverance Band, 93d Regt., Vet. Vols., Lebanon, Pa." The lettering was only finished five minutes before leaving the hall.

The Perseverance band was an organization that existed prior to the Rebellion of 1861. When the 93d Regiment was organized in Camp Coleman, now partly Monument Park, in 1861, the entire band enlisted and accompanied the 93d Regiment. The members who composed it at that time all enlisted on October 3d, 1861, except Isaac Stout, who enlisted on September 21st. The band remained with the regiment until March 18th, 1862, when by general orders all bands were mustered out of service.

The following were members at the time, some of whom are still living: John Stanley, Adam C. Bentz, John A. Boyer, Joseph A. Bowman, William Corl, William P. Carmany, Oscar F. Fleming, Alvin D. Good, Jacob C. Gingrich, Conrad G. Gerhart, William D. Krause, John Rise, John A. Rauch, John H. Reed, Jacob B. Reineohl, Zachary T. Reidel, Isaac Stout, Henry Shirk.

The band at the time had a wide reputation for its excellence of music, and has maintained it ever since. The band as at present constituted is fully as proficient in the performance of splendid music, and have the honor of creditably representing a musical organization which has a reputation far and wide for its fine rendition of music, and especially marching music.

We greet the Perseverance 93d Regiment, Vet. Vols., Band. May it ever flourish and maintain its reputation, so dear not only to the survivors of the 93d Veteran Volunteers, but to the people of this city.

From, *Lebanon*

Philosophy

Date, *May 30/95*

From, *Report*

Lebanon

Date, *May 31/95*

SOLDIER BOYS AT CAMP CURTIN

CROWDS WITNESS THE MANŒUVRES
OF THE THIRD BRIGADE.

EXC

GOVERNOR HASTINGS PLEASED

General Gobin's Command is Fast Becoming Proficient in Military Evolutions, and the Inspection Drills Disclose a Most Creditable Showing—Interesting Gossip of Life on the Tented Field.

Special Telegram to THE TIMES.

MOUNT GRETN, July 25.

The little group of soldiers who stood wrapped up in their cloaks around Old Glory this morning began to criticise his royal Highness, the sun, for being a few seconds late. "He is getting old, Jack," said the fellow at the gun, eagerly anxious to disturb the peaceful dreams of his comrades.

"There he comes!"

"Tra-ra, trara-trarar!" went the bugle; "Boom!" roared the cannon, and the soft beating of drums from street to street was the salutation of the morning. The night was very chilly, and both Governor Hastings and General Gobin found it necessary to use an extra blanket to "cover up."

But as the red globe began to change the pale, hazy blue of the mountain to a rich purple, against which the white tents stood like regular icebergs, the raw air softened and down went the mantle of the guard in front of the division headquarters. Just then the brave artillery of Captain Dennithorn came galloping down the hill from their quarters, past the brigade general's quarters, where floats the standard. Each and every one of those sturdy fellows took his cap off with his right hand and covered his heart as he rode by.

On the parade grounds they marched the horses, bathing their hoofs in the rich dew. Major General Snowden was standing in front of his tent watching the correct and quick movements of Captain Dennithorn's men. They are considered the best-drilled battery in the country. It was all work the whole day for the boys, who are just as enthusiastic a band as there ever was and who will have earned laurels, no doubt, at the breaking of camp on Saturday.

After mess, along came the commissary's meat wagon, distributing to each company their daily allowance of beef, etc. This is a most curious vehicle. Drawn by four horses, it resembles a piece of artillery. Inside of the deep box, resting on the wheels, are several jolly soldiers, singing on their route. On the front seat, in great state, the urchins of the camp are seated, and each of the horses is mounted by a man, while the commissary sergeant rides on his horse, making notes of each distribution.

Lieutenant Gerhard next appeared on the field with his military band, who played the "Manhattan Beach March" to the ceremony of the guard mount in front of the big oak facing the brigade headquarters. This is a most beautiful sight, the band, with their brass horns glistening in the early sun; the clean, blue uniformed men in straight rows, surrounded by a complete square of spectators in a picturesque spot have an awing effect over the newcomer.

Skirmish drills were the order of the day on the different grounds. About 11 Battery C was again making for the field and again



LIEUTENANT FRED GERHARD.

did the guidon ride about with his red flag, changing his position like a winged bird.

Then the battery resumed target practice at the three-fourths of a mile range.

Governor Hastings' presence greatly inspired the men and they were mighty happy to see the Governor express satisfaction by his looks. The Governor's troops were inspected and this was followed by an inspection of the brigade band. The grounds, the hills, the grand stand and the company streets were literally packed with visitors from every part of the county and State. The Lebanon girls were all there in blue and red and white.

General Gobin is highly delighted by the compliments showered upon him on every side on his masterly way of conducting his brigade. The Governor remarked in his tent last night that this was the most perfect arrangement of camping ground that he has ever seen. Dr. Egle spoke of the sanitary condition of the camp. He thinks that there never was a more ideal spot for health regulation. He says he is getting morally lazy under the bewitching influence of not having a single patient needing attendance.

The large parade grounds are well adapted for commanding the troops, and the brigade drill this afternoon was conducted with ease. The plan was to drill the companies until time for review by the major general, but the big rain drops and the heavy shower which followed completely upset General Gobin's plan.

General Hastings sat in his tent last night transported by the sweet music of the serenading band. He had lots of visitors, who came and seated themselves in his capacious quarters, then soon got up to make room for new arrivals. The Orpheus Club, of Lebanon, rendered a song in honor of the Governor after the band left. A large log

camp-fire, with the silhouettes of the crowd against it, furnished a very pretty sight for the multitude.

Never has a battle been more fiercely waged than that which is now in progress at Camp Curtin. But it is a friendly one and consists of voting for the most popular captain. The ammunition used is the coupons and they are being fired in at a lively rate. But while the vote is large the coming days will see a much heavier polling, for many of the soldier lads are saving their ballots for the final charge. Captain Mickley and Captain Straub are now the leaders and between them it is a close race, but ere the final vote is cast there may be many a dark horse unearthed. The vote up to date is as follows:

Captain Mickley, Company D, Fourth Regiment, 1,321.

Captain Straub, Company C, Twelfth Regiment, 1,274.

Captain McNarney, Company H, Twelfth Regiment, 650.

Captain Gage, Company C, Ninth Regiment, 518.

Captain Updegraff, Company D, Twelfth Regiment, 469.

Captain Sweely, Company B, Twelfth Regiment, 128.

Captain Bell, Company D, Ninth Regiment, 92.

Captain Barber, Company A, Twelfth Regiment, 82.

HARD WORK AT SANATOGA

Drills and Sham Battles by All Commands--Battery A Surgeons Attend Many Wounded.

Notes of Camp Life.

Skirmish drills and sham battles were in order yesterday at Camp Robert P. Dechert at Sanatoga, and consequently there was a continual stream of visitors from sunrise to sunset. As the breaking up of the camp approaches the interest of the civilians seems to be increasing, and as the soldiers are working even more energetically than before, the final hours are filled with activity and constantly varied attractions.

All the commands were in the field twice and the majority three times, the Sixth Regiment distinguishing itself for the warlike spirit with which it settled imaginary internal strife in two encounters, one in the morning and the other in the afternoon. About 10 o'clock the two battalions, under command of Major Clyde and Major Price, went into the field and engaged in a realistic bayonet contest, in which no shot was fired, the interested spectators being compelled to believe that the ammunition had been exhausted and that the men were struggling in a survival-of-the-fittest combat of the most bloody and desperate kind. They charged up and down hill and finally when they came together the realism was increased by one of the spectators, a lad of 8 years, who came from Royersford with his parents, receiving a slight scalp wound in trying to get out of the way of the desperate warriors. He was cared for at the hospital tent of the State Fencibles and was soon able to return home, after expressing the hope that he would never be in a real battle if that was a sham. Once more did the Sixth appear upon the field in battle array at 3 o'clock, being armed this time with thirty rounds of blank cartridges. They went through all the preliminary evolutions of a battle, and then at a distance of a hundred feet let drive their imaginary bullets at one another. This time no one was hurt, and the spectators enjoyed the scene quite as much. There was a difference of opinion in the regiment as to which brigade came out on top at the two encounters.

OTHER COMMANDS VERY BUSY.

The First, Second and Third Regiments and the State Fencibles were also actively engaged in the morning in skirmishing and firing drills, so that there was quite enough

gunpowder in the air to give a warlike odor to the tented field, and to keep the eyes of the visitors constantly on the strain to see who was manoeuvring and what was going to be done next. Owing to the fact that the Gray Invincibles had been detailed in a body as brigade guard mount during the previous night, Captain Stevens did not order his men out in the morning, but the City Troop, under command of Lieutenant Groome, and Battery A, under command of Captain Stafford, gave increased life and action to the field of battle. The troop has been very successful at this camp in adopting more rapid movements than those heretofore used. For instance, instead of starting first at a walk after a halt they now break at once into a trot, as do the regulars. Battery A is equally active, and both received the hearty applause of the spectators, who invariably prefer to see cavalry and artillery, and who keep at a more respectful distance than from the infantry.

After a couple of hours for mess in the middle of the day nearly all the commands were in the field again, many doing like the warlike Sixth and engaging in mimic battle.

Between 5.30 and 6.30 P. M. parades of the various commands were given in regulation uniforms, the white trousers being discarded by reason of the accumulation of red dust upon them. Heavy and threatening



DR. EGLE, STATE LIBRARIAN.

clouds had come over the camp, and just as several of the commands were in the midst of their evolutions there was a heavy down-pour of about ten minutes' duration, which created no havoc in the ranks, the men taking their shower baths in true soldierly fashion. The courtesy extended by Colonel Washbaugh, of the Sixth Regiment, on Wednesday evening to Colonel Ralston, of the Third, in asking him to review the parade of his command, was returned in like manner by the popular young colonel of the

third, who has been equally successful in demonstrating that the rank of junior colonel cannot be cast upon him as upon one who is not proficient in his duties.

LOOKING TOWARD THE END.

For the first time in the history of the State Fencibles and the Gray Invincibles they did not parade singly last night, but combined under the command of Major Brazer. There has been some talk since assurance has been given that the Invincibles are to be formed into a battalion, that they may be merged with either the Fencibles or the Third Regiment, and their fine appearance last night certainly indicates that they are not behind their comrades in the tactics.

It has been decided that the Brigade shall not go to Pottstown to-day, as had been contemplated, so that the time will be employed much as it was yesterday. To-morrow morning will witness the departure of the Brigade from Camp Debert, from which all will have departed by noon.

TAKING CARE OF THE CAMP.

The officers of the day and officers of the guard yesterday in the various commands were:

First Regiment—Captain W. S. Allen, officer of the day; Lieutenant C. S. Wood, officer of the guard.

Second Regiment—Captain Peter H. Jacobus, officer of the day; Lieutenants Theo-

medical men and

of a refusal by the superintendent of the division of the railroad to permit the express to be stopped at Sanatoga in order that Private Lloyd, of Company C, might be put aboard and taken to Philadelphia.

In vain did Surgeon Martin urge the great necessity of having the patient, who was suffering from appendicitis, transported as quickly as possible. The superintendent remained firm in his refusal. Thereupon the surgeon decided to take the law into his own hands, and directing one of his men to go a hundred feet down the track towards Pottstown, taking the ambulance flag as a signal. He helped Hospital Steward Louis Ancker and Driver Peter Kelly to pile logs upon the track at such a height as to be easily seen by the engineer, but more for the purpose of inspiring the station agent to action than with any intention of wrecking the train.

In view of the refusal of the superintendent the station agent was afraid to signal the train, which approached at the time appointed and drew up suddenly down the track in response to the signals of the man with the ambulance flag. The engineer saw the obstruction upon the track as well as the military danger signal and was not in a good humor when he suddenly halted his engine. The mental condition of the conductor and brakemen was even less pleasant, and had it not been for the determination of Major Martin and his assistants and for the presence of many more soldiers around the station, it is possible that there would have been a serious disturbance. As it was, Private Lloyd was lifted into the



LEADERS IN THE CONTEST.

dore Stelmach and H. M. Case, officers of the guard.

Third Regiment—Captain C. A. Maginnis, officer of the day; Lieutenant G. A. Avery, officer of the guard.

Sixth Regiment—Captain F. B. Alter, officer of the day; Lieutenants Fackenthal and Woodward, officers of the guard.

State Fencibles—Captain S. P. Holmes, officer of the day; Lieutenant F. G. Zeh, officer of the guard.

Battery A—Lieutenant J. C. Hollick, officer of the guard.

Gray Invincibles—Lieutenant W. D. Henderson, officer of the guard.

STOPPED A TRAIN BY FORCE.

have the most interesting story of the camp

Sketching the day is that of the holding up of on the morning express train, bound from Pottstown to Philadelphia, by the hospital corps

the Third Regiment, headed by Major Edward Martin, surgeon of the command. This apparently desperado-like act was due to tirely humane motives on the part of the

baggage car by his companions, and after a few moments' argument between the railroad men and the soldiers, the express started onward. Then the ambulance and the plucky corps returned to camp, where their action received the hearty commendation of their comrades.

END OF THE TROLLEY WAR.

The trouble between the military authorities and the officials of the electric line to Pottstown was amicably settled yesterday, and it thought there will be no further interference by the motormen and conductors with the provost guards, who are compelled to board the cars in order to examine the passes of men leaving camp. The principal complaint was that the guards were frequently carried off at a rapid rate after getting on to look at the passes, and that they were then calmly informed that they would either have to get off or pay their fares.

Captain H. H. Stewart, of the Sixth Regiment, who was detailed with his company as provost guard on Wednesday, was determined that the farce had been going on long enough and placed a heavy rock in front of one of the cars when it was threatened to move onward with two of his men. This and the slight disturbance on one of the cars late that evening resulting in the locking up of a railway company official and a policeman, brought about the final decision yesterday that the regulations of the soldiers shall be strictly followed, especially as Assistant Adjutant General Edwards announced that if such trouble continued yesterday he would have the sentinels refuse admission to the camp of all civilians, thus paralyzing the business of the railway company.

INJURED IN A TROLLEY CRASH.

The hospital corps of Battery A, which has been one of the most active in camp, and which has treated nearly all the civilians who have been injured, had three patients yesterday as the result of an electric car smash-up at the terminus of the Pottstown and Sanatoga Road, just below the camp of the artillery men. The injured were all "fakirs" from Philadelphia, who have been reaping a harvest of small coin during the past few days and who were on their way to camp after spending the night in Pottstown. A. M. Lippshutz, of 254 North Second street, had his arm broken; H. Crulick, of Twelfth and South streets, received severe injuries about the head and N. Sapiro, of 516 Catharine street, received internal injuries.

All were borne as speedily as possible up the hill to the hospital of the battery, where it was found that every member of the corps was absent, having left for inspection at brigade headquarters half an hour before. Captain Stafford dispatched a mounted orderly to notify Surgeon Arnold and his assistants, who speedily returned in the ambulance of the First Regiment, and who promptly attended to the injuries of the men. Crulick, whose injuries were the most serious, having received a compound fracture of the skull, was removed to the Pottstown Hospital, where he remains in a critical condition. The other two men were able to leave for their homes later in the day.

The accident occurred just as one car was arriving at the station and another was leaving for Pottstown, the cars coming together at the switch. Both were partially derailed and many passengers were flung violently to the ground. The majority escaped uninjured, while several received slight cuts and bruises. The only one injured sufficiently to be removed for medical aid, besides the three men taken to the battery hospital tent, was the wife of Bugler Evans, of the State Fencibles, who was badly hurt in the back and was cared for in the Fencibles' camp by Lieutenant Fitzpatrick, the surgeon of the command.

Lieutenant Colonel Leander C. Hall, Jr., of the Third Regiment, who was brigade officer of the day, had as guests yesterday Ex-Major W. Wes Chew, of the State Fencibles, and Major H. F. Spicer, who is at present in command of a portion of the Boys' Brigade of Philadelphia. Mrs. Hall paid a visit on Wednesday to the popular lieutenant colonel.

Miss Hannum and Miss A. M. Hannum were guests at dinner yesterday of Colonel Perry A. Washabaugh and his son, Adjutant Walter Washabaugh, of the Sixth Regiment.

Guidon G. F. Rodney, of Battery A, whose riding as bearer of the colors of his command has been greatly admired, has been greatly handicapped since Wednesday by a severe cut in his left hand, but no one seeing him on horseback would imagine that such is the case.

One of the last remarks made by Major

Sweeny, brigade inspector, before leaving for Mount Gretna was in regard to the efficiency and soldierly bearing of the City Troop, and observed that their rating third in the cavalry of the State is a mystery that he cannot explain.

Captain H. H. Stewart, of Company H, Sixth Regiment, is the proud possessor of a fine little fox terrier, which he brought to camp with him and which has become almost as popular as his soldierly owner.

Captain Peter H. Jacobus, Company E, Second Regiment, who was officer of the day yesterday in that command, has served longer in the National Guard than any officer in the State, having been elected cap-

tain September 3, 1867, and re-elected five times since.

Lieutenant Ben Holladay Dorey, adjutant of the first battalion of the Third Regiment, is the proud possessor of a white fatigue uniform that is said to be the only absolutely correct one in the National Guard of the State, being modeled after those in the United States army. One of the lieutenant's accomplishments is the making of mint julep, a glass of which found its way down the uninitiated throat of his faithful valet a few days ago and incapacitated him for duty.

Just five years ago last night Hospital Steward Louis Aucker, of the Third Regiment, lost his left eye at the camp at Mount Gretna. He has been in his present position for nine years, and his usefulness has been in no way impaired by the painful accident, which was due to the premature discharge of a blank cartridge.

One of the hardest working men in camp is the popular adjutant of the Third Regiment, First Lieutenant H. C. Groome, who is recognized as one of the most thorough disciplinarians in the brigade. Another efficient adjutant is First Lieutenant John R. Matlack, Jr., of the Second Regiment.

Each day but adds to the interest the soldier boys are taking in the contest which is to decide the question of popularity as between the captains of the different companies encamped here. Right loyally are the friends sticking to their favorites, and the votes are rolling in every day. Captain Torr went to the front yesterday, 245 voting for him. Captain Scott is a good second, and in fact there is little to choose between several. Many votes are being held back, and the admirers of some who do not figure so largely at present, promise to spring some surprises later on. The vote up to date is as follows:

Capt. Torr, Co. K, First Regiment.....	955
Capt. Scott, Co. B, State Fencibles.....	918
Capt. Clark, Co. C, Second Regiment.....	902
Capt. Allen, Co. B, First Regiment.....	830
Capt. Turner, Co. I, Second Regiment.....	822
Capt. Hendler, Co. H, Third Regiment.....	785
Capt. Rebscher, Co. A, State Fencibles.....	694
Capt. Stevens, Gray Invincibles.....	680
Capt. Leyman, Co. E, Third Regiment.....	589
Captain Crump, Co. D, Third Regiment.....	398
Capt. Pierce, Co. C, Third Regiment.....	272

From, *Keewau*

Lebanon Pa

Date, *Aug 3, '96*

HISTORIC MILLBACH VALLEY

Interesting Description of a Recent Trip Through It

BY JULIUS FRIEDRICH SACHSE

Old and Important Relics Visited—Antiquated Homes and Indian Forts—Schaefferstown the Oldest Settlement in the Valley—Its Water Works Described.

In our issue of Friday, July 31, we stated that "J. H. Redsecker, accompanied by Julius F. Sachse, Rev. P. C. Croll and Rev. W. E. Stahler, left this morning for a drive through the Millbach valley. Mr. Sachse is a noted historian and editor, a member of the Penn'a historical society and the Philosophical society and treasurer of the Penn'a German society. Being interested in the local history of the state, he has embraced the opportunity, while attending the Chautauqua with his family, of making this side trip for the purpose of collecting historical data."

As the result of that trip we are enabled to lay before our readers the following interesting description from advance sheets of the "American Journal of Photography" for September, 1896, of which Mr. Sachse is the editor, through the courtesy of Messrs. Thos. H. McCollin & Co., publishers, Philadelphia. The article is entitled:

A PHOTOGRAPHIC RAMBLE.

BY JULIUS FRIEDRICH SACHSE.

(Continued from Saturday.)

After exposing our plates the party left Schaefferstown, and going north on the old post road, were soon upon the top of Prospect Hill, an eminence beyond the town, from which unfolds itself, at the feet of the tourist, a wonderful panorama of rural beauty. The scene is a typical Pennsylvania-German one. The clean and well-kept farms, herds of sleek cattle, large Swiss barns, dwelling houses set, as it were, in frames of brilliant-colored flower beds, waving cornfields, the dark green patches of tobacco, and extensive orchards all indicate the frugality and thrift for which the Pennsylvania-German is known throughout the length and breadth of our country.

Industrial enterprise is evidenced by the great iron furnaces which here and there dot the landscape. As an illustration, it is but necessary to mention those of Cornwall, Sheridan and Lebanon, as the reputation of their output extends beyond the confines of our own country.

Descending the Prospect Hill we gradu-

ally enter into the Valley of the Millbach (Muehlbach, i. e., Mill Creek), a romantic vale within the valley of Lebanon. Clear, cold and sparkling as it courses, the stream turns burr after burr. Every way one turns romantic bits of scenery meet the eye,—comfortable homes, built when the Pennsylvania-Germans still owed allegiance to Britain's king, houses with stone walls firm enough to defy the storms of a century to come, with timbers of oak as hard as iron, moulded and carved by the craftsmen of last century.

A stop was made at just such a house, the home of Eli R. Illig, esq. There it stands, near the old mill, with its quaint date stone and legend, which sets forth that "Wer auf Gott getraut hat wohlgebaut." (He who trusts in the Almighty, builds upon a sure foundation.) The names of the builder and his wife, with the date 1752, complete the inscription.

The pointed walls, the wood-burned lime, now as hard as adamant, the window casings with small panes of glass, some of which may perhaps be specimens from the "Glass huette" erected by "Baron" Stiegel in this vicinity a century and a half ago, all as firm as if built within the present decade.

Many such architectural specimens are to be found within this valley, and frequently where no deed has ever been made for the land, except the one which bears the "totems" of the Indian chiefs of old.

Royally welcomed were the four tourists by Miller Illig, and cheerfully shown through the house. Forced to refuse his kind offers of hospitality, we were sent upon our way after drinking several glasses of cool, rich milk.

There is another peculiarity of the romantic Millbach. This vale may be called the cradle of several of the peculiar religious sects for which the German counties of Pennsylvania have become noted. It was here, within sight of Illig's mill, where the Rev. Jacob Albrecht was awakened and founded the Evangelical Association, which is now spread over the whole country, and has lately been rent by a schism, which resulted in a division, thus forming two parties, known respectively as the "Dubbsites" and "Esherites." Within a short distance may be seen the old Albrecht Church, now endowed as a memorial, the founder's grave and the house where the first conference was held. Here also, near where Illig's mill now stands, tradition points as the spot where once Conrad Beissel, the leading spirit of the Ephrata community of Rosicrucian Mystics, once reared his anchorite hut, and here in the romantic solitude composed a number of his hymns and theosophic epistles.

Leaving Illig's mill our path led down the Millbach toward Sheridan, where the party was scheduled for dinner. About

a mile down the creek we pass a massive square stone building, reared in a meadow a short distance from the roadside; from under the building issues a stream of water somewhat like a modern spring-house. The windows are small and square, the whole appearance giving one an impression of solidity and strength. This quaint structure was one of the military outposts erected as a barrier against the savages during the French and Indian War. It is still known as Fort Zeller. The farm upon which it stands is still in possession of the family of the original emigrant, now in the eighth generation.

The old fort is so situated and overgrown with luxurious grape and flowering vines, that no satisfactory near-view could be taken of it, and the exposure had to be made from the roadside at some distance.

The old landmark was thoroughly inspected. It is in almost the identical condition as when used as a haven of refuge. The same crystal spring bubbles forth in the cellar, and feeds the stony confine adjoining, wherein sport dozens of speckled trout. The same yawning fireplace, with swinging crane and pot-hooks, opens out into the kitchen. Although long since disused as a dwelling, and made to do duty as a tool house and workshop, the arrangement of the interior is much the same as when the muzzles of the Iron carronades from "Baron" Stiegel's foundry frowned from the loopholes or lower windows.

An interesting episode connected with the old fort is its defence by a German woman, its sole occupant, against three marauding Indians. They approached the house during the absence of the men and women in the harvest field. The solitary garrison observing them quickly closed and barred the door and started to secure the windows, not, however, before one of the savages reached an open one. The woman, seizing a meat axe, split his skull as he came through the little window, then, seizing the body, drew it into the house, and gave an Indian call to the others, as if nothing had happened. As they followed they both met the same fate, after which the alarm was given. When the men came running in with their arms, they found the victory won, and the foe annihilated by the prowess of an old German woman. This well-authenticated episode is not an isolated one in the history of the trying provincial period of our state.

As the party were inspecting the old fort, the present owner of the place, Monroe Zeller, the eighth generation from the sturdy German emigrant, came to meet us. He appeared the typical Pennsylvania-German farmer, who had just returned from the harvest field, his homespun clothing and cowhide boots, wide-brimmed straw hat, horny hands, bronzed face and heated brow seemed to verify the old biblical injunction that

"one should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow." Cordial was the greeting; the sun, now at meridian, was exerting its full power, and the invitation to enter the cool stone mansion was cheerfully accepted. Entering the house a surprise awaited us. After inspecting a number of colonial relics, among which was a high case musical clock which played the "Battle of Prague" with drum accompaniment, the party were ushered into the host's private room, the "sitzstube" or sitting room of the old mansion. On the floor was a plain hemp or rag carpet such as is woven by tenant farmers who have a loom during winter months; the furniture consisted of a few old style high-back chairs, and a plain oaken bench against the wall. This ranged the full length of the room, and was worn smooth and bright by the use of successive generations.

In one corner stood the usual "dish" closet, with a wealth of china pottery and pewter dating back to days long passed. In the opposite corner was an upright grand piano, beside it a rack of bound music. Upon the walls were a number of portraits, not of the ancestors or members of the family, but of the more or less familiar faces of the world's greatest musicians, such as Liszt, Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, Weber and others. The photograph of the first named, if we err not, bearing the autograph of the great original.

Our host in humble homespun, dust-begrimed from the harvest field, sat down at the piano, and without any flourish entered upon an etude of Cramer. This was followed with selections from Bach and Beethoven, and Gottschalk, ending with a rendition of the Faust valse by the Abbe Liszt. Rarely has it fallen to the lot of the writer, even in his extended travels, to listen to better music or see such wonderful fingering as was witnessed upon this occasion. An offer to photograph the room with the owner at the piano was kindly but firmly refused.

Further inquiry elicited the information that this plain unassuming Pennsylvania-German farmer was no less a person than Professor Monroe Zeller, well known at all the leading musical centres of Europe from Paris to Moscow, and who, strange as it may appear, divides his time between his ancestral farm in the Millbach Valley and the gayest capitals of Europe. In winter he is a petted virtuoso in the old world; in summer he again becomes the plain Pennsylvania-German farmer. Such was the writer's surprise and great musical treat.

After leaving the hospitable Zeller homestead, the trip to Sheridan furnace was a short one. Here dinner was taken. It was a typical Pennsylvania-German one. Resuming the route along the Millbach, the old colonial forge with its trip-hammer and boring mill was inspected and photographed. Here the

see how the muskets were
rich, in the hands of the sturdy
of the thirteen colonies, hurled
the finest battalions of Europe.
The crude appliances, the large breast
wheel, the ponderous shaft, the quaint
trip-hammer, and the open hearth at
which the steel was heated and welded,
the boring benches where the steel bar-
rels were "rifled" and received their
twist, which insured the accuracy of the
bullet's flight,—all this is to be seen in
this old mill, which nestles here in its
romantic setting of emerald green.

A story is told about an artist who a
few years ago was sent here to sketch
the old mill. He expected to get through
in an hour or two,—in fact, he intended
to take the next train home after his ar-
rival. However, as the story goes, after
arriving upon the spot, the hours grew
into days, the days into weeks, and al-
most a month passed before this artist
again wended his way homeward, with a
stock of sketches and studies enough to
keep him busy during the winter season,
and it may be well surmised that upon
more than one canvas, in the following
spring exhibition, our old mill found a
prominent place.

Leaving the old mill a short drive
brought us to the "Kluft," a romantic
gorge in the mountain through which
the "Gold spring," a clear cold crystal
rivulet, forces its way and purls over
rock and ledge until it mingles its waters
with the Millbach. Through this gorge
once led a noted Indian trail. Romantic
and picturesque scenery and artistic
nooks here open up at every turn, offer-
ing ample food for the modern camerist
who is a lover of nature and has an eye
for primeval beauty.

Retracing our steps a short distance,
our horses' heads were turned towards
the valley of the Tulpehocken. A drive
of two miles brought us to the old Berks
and Dauphin turnpike, one of the oldest
"hard" roads in the State.

Here, within a short distance, cluster
the historic Tulpehocken churches,
known respectively as the Rieth, Ulrich,
and Reformed; all of which have a his-
tory dating back to the early years of last
century. A halt was made to photo-
graph the different buildings, as well as
some of the quaint German tombstones,
with their curious emblazonry of skulls,
cherubim, hour-glasses, scythes, and
other mortuary symbols, which marked
the resting places of many early pioneers
whose names are well known to history,
and whose descendants bear a prominent
part in the annals of our country, down
even to the present time.

An interesting anecdote is told about a
New England writer who once upon a
time visited several of these old grave-
yards. Most all of the inscriptions com-
mence with the line—

"Hier ruhen die Gebeine," etc.

("Here rest the remains," or, literally

speaking, the bones or skeleton—a com-
mon expression among the Germans a
century ago.) Now it happens that the
word "beine" is the German for legs or
limbs, and with the prefix "ge" (gebeine)
is used as above stated. Now the Yan-
kee's knowledge of the German was but
superficial, and as he knew that "beine"
meant legs, he stated in his account that
upon every tombstone in the Pennsyl-
vania Dutch graveyards it stated that
"here rest the legs," etc., but they failed
to say where the rest of the remains were
buried, and that he has been reliably in-
formed that the old Germans only buried
the femurs within the churchyard.

By this time the sun stood well in the
west, the orb was slowly sinking down
behind the Kittatinny Mountains, the
shadows were lengthening and admon-
ishing us to turn homewards, so the
horses were speeded along the smooth
pike, through Myerstown, towards Leba-
non, where the party arrived while the
glow of the zenith was upon the sky.
Boarding the train, nine o'clock found
the writer once more in his cottage among
the cool shades of Mt. Gretna, with every
plate exposed and the mind filled with
the pleasant recollections of the photo-
graphic jaunt through the Millbach Val-
ley.

From,

Lebanon

Date, July 21, 1898

ANCIENT LANDMARK GONE.

Said to Have Been Built of Logs from
Salem Church.

ONE OF OLDEST HOUSES IN CITY.

Young Men Revelled and Enjoyed
Themselves in the House Fifty Years
Ago—Was the Home of Several Doc-
tors.

One by one the ancient landmarks
disappear from our midst, and more
imposing and modern structures are
erected upon the spot where in many
instances stood a building which
would form the topic for a lengthy and
interesting historical article. Unfor-
tunately in many cases the earlier his-
tory of these buildings has not been

preserved, and consequently no reliable information can be obtained about them. During the past week workmen have been engaged in removing one of these ancient landmarks where such a condition of affairs exists.

Tradition has it that the old Meily house on Cumberland street was built of logs from the old Salem church, erected by that congregation in 1769, on the Southwest corner of the present graveyard and fronting on Willow street. It is also claimed that in this church building were confined some of the Hessian prisoners captured by Washington during the stormy days of the Revolutionary war. It is a well-known fact that during those days the Hessians were encamped, tired out and whenever opportunity presented itself the patriots captured these hirelings from Hesse Cassel, who fought for money and not for principle.

History has recorded the fact that Washington captured about 15,000 of these Hessians at Trenton on Christmas evening of 1776, when he crossed the Delaware on that terrible night, with sleet and rain pouring down and the river full of broken ice, so that it seemed almost impossible to get across.

Washington and his men crept silently along the bank to where the Hessians were encamped, fired out with Christmas revelry, captured them before they were able to realize what had happened.

A number of historians have mentioned that these captives were sent to Central Pennsylvania, where they were carefully guarded by the German settlers.

It is highly probable that some of these prisoners were confined in the old log church, which was replaced by the present stone edifice in 1793. Be that as it may, it is certain that the home torn down was a very old structure. E. G. Gebhard, one of the oldest citizens of the city, residing on Chestnut street, when a young man lived in a house located on the site occupied by the building occupied by Miss Lowry's confectionery store, and states that the building was then known as an old house, two stories high, and constructed of logs, which were later covered with boards. Mr. Gebhard informed the Report man that the house was occupied by George Michael, whose wife had achieved considerable reputation for making excellent cakes, and he with other young men, used to visit the place, where they bought cakes and home-made beer. "The beer sold at three cents a glass and young men in those days did not visit the saloons as now. The cake houses were the places of attraction for the young men of my age then."

The house was occupied by a number of other persons since then, among whom was Dr. Behn, who enjoyed quite a practice as a physician. The house was then sold at Sheriff's sale to Dr. Charles Meily, who sold the property to Judge's Meily's father and is owned by that estate at present.

From, *News*

Lebanon Pa

Date, *2/18/98*

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

First Stated Meeting Held This
Afternoon in This City.

THREE INTERESTING ADDRESSES

Were Special Features of the Program

—The Meeting Was Well Attended—

Many Ladies Were Present—New

Members Were Received.

[[The first stated meeting of the newly-organized Lebanon county historical society was held this afternoon in the court house, and was well attended, a number of ladies being present. The meeting was called to order at 2 o'clock. Owing to the illness of President H. C. Grittinger the second vice president, Mr. Illig, presided.

The first business to receive attention was hearing reports of committees and communications, election of new members, of whom there were a considerable number, selection of a permanent place of meeting and other routine business.

A part of the program was an address by Rev. P. C. Croll, of this city, who gave an exemplification of the work of the society as it relates to receiving donations for loans for the library or museum, and showing the value of gathering a permanent collection of relics, curious and antiques. Rev. Croll has paid much attention to this subject and gave an instructive talk thereon, and it had the tendency of awakening greater interest and enthusiasm in that direction. At the close of his address he presented a number of old books and papers, among them an illustrated life of Washington, printed in Lebanon more than 80 years ago, a parchment deed for most of the ground on which Lebanon stands, and a number of others equally interesting.

Rev. Dr. Schantz, of Myerstown, gave an address on "The importance of a county historical society." Dr. Schantz for years has devoted much time and labor to hunting up old records, making transcriptions or translations of the same

and has been very successful in his work, gathering records of great value. His researches in this field have been extensive and he was enabled, therefore, to show in what ways a historical society may be of great benefit. He was listened to with much interest and satisfaction.

The last address was delivered by J. H. Redsecker, Ph. M., of this city, on "The Hebron Moravian diary during the Revolutionary period." It was a well-prepared paper and gave many important as well as interesting facts about this place during the period named.

We give a few of the leading thoughts of his excellent address. About 12 or 15 years before George Steitz laid out the town of Lebanon, Moravians from Nazareth and Bethlehem settled in Hebron, a mile east of what now is Lebanon. Here about 1750 they erected a substantial stone house of worship which is still standing, but used as a stable. The ministers kept a complete diary of daily events, which is now in possession of the Lebanon congregation. At the time when the speaker's record began Lebanon was about 15 years old and had about 200 houses. Although there were no means of communication except by an occasional messenger, yet as early as June 25, 1774, the people of Lebanon and adjoining townships held a meeting at Capt. Greenawalt's house "to take into serious consideration the state of public affairs." Maj. John Phillip DeHaas was president and John Light secretary. A series of patriotic resolutions were adopted and a committee was appointed to collect money. Twenty-one days after the initial battle of the Revolution the news reached Lebanon and two companies were organized ready to march. Maj. DeHaas, who had seen service fighting against the Indians, was the leading spirit in raising troops and soon took his men to war. The speaker then quoted freely from the diary giving events as they transpired and showing the feeling of the people. Numerous bodies of troops on their way to the front were quartered here for a short time and were fed by the people. Two companies from the Swatara were among the number and Bro. Balto Orth raised another company, among which were members of the Moravian congregation. People along the mountain feared an invasion of Tories and Indians, but their fears were groundless. Rumors of Indian raids were frequent and greatly disturbed the people. An account is given of 340 Hessian prisoners who were sent here in charge of Col. Curtis Grubb, which were quartered, after vigorous protest, in the church. Later they were removed to the Lutheran church in Lebanon. These Hessians were a source of great annoyance to the Moravian minister. Mr. Redsecker gave many interesting extracts from the diary relative to the Hessian prisoners and the manner in which they were treated here. The records

show that the Lutheran church, which formerly stood on the lot now occupied by Salem's large stone edifice, was used as a powder magazine, and that the Reformed church was used as quarters for some of the Hessian prisoners. The address throughout was exceedingly interesting and is worthy of preservation among the archives of the newly organized so-

OUR CITIZENS LONG AGO.

THE HEADS OF FAMILIES WHO FLOURISHED IN LEBANON IN 1790.

The Government's First Census—Interesting Historical Fact which is

Now First Published.

Lib. Report — Dec. 27/90

An interesting pamphlet bearing the above title is published by the Dauphin County Historical Society. It is a record of the first census taken by the National Government in 1790 and was never before published. It was taken in a primitive manner and consists chiefly of the names and heads of families, without any order of arrangement. The pamphlet contains the enumeration of Dauphin county which at that time embraced Lebanon county. The Census Marshal for Pennsylvania was Col. Clement Biddle, and his assistant for Dauphin county, Charles Brown.

There are five columns classifying the population.

1. As free white males above 16 years, including heads of families.
2. White males under 16.
3. Free white females, including heads of families.
4. All other free persons. [Persons answering to this description are marked with an *.]
5. Slaves.

We subjoin a list of the names of the citizens of the "town of Lebanon," and from the explanations given and the absence of the asterisk, we conclude that the figure 2 in the fourth column, opposite the name of Samuel Moore, must represent "slaves."

The list is as follows:

George Gloninger.....	1	...	2	...
Philip Greenawalt.....	2	3	4	...
John Greenawalt.....	3	2	3	...
Rev. William Stoy.....	1	4	4	...
Jacob Cork.....	1	3	2	...
Francis Ferman.....	1	2	6	...
John Toops.....	4	1	3	...
Henry Toops.....	2	1	2	...
Christian Beck.....	3	2	6	...
Jacob Weirich.....	2	3	5	...
Henry Gilbert.....	1	2	6	...
Frederick Yensil.....	1	...	2	...

Michael Riren.....	1	2	2
Widow Bucher.....	1	2	2
Bernard Reinhard.....	1	4	4
Casper Bates.....	1	2	2
Jacob Bulant.....	1	1	3
Benjamin Empty.....	1	1	3
Jacob Piper.....	1	3	3
William Stoy.....	2	2	2
Daniel Fitzberger.....	2	1	3
Philip Mouse.....	1	1	3
Christian Greenawalt.....	5	3	3
Abraham Doeblen.....	2	4	4
Widow Randels.....	1	1	1
Rudolph Kelker.....	1	3	1
Anthony Doeblen.....	1	2	3
John Finkle.....	1	2	5
William Christian.....	1	1	1
Widow Fowseng.....	1	1	2
Jacob Empty.....	1	1	5
Widow Weavours.....	2	2	2
George George.....	1	2	3
John Bora.....	1	1	4
George McConnell.....	1	1	2
Nicholas Weirich.....	1	2	1
Christopher Brown.....	2	1	1
Peter Weirich.....	1	3	3
Jacob Nissly.....	2	3	3
George Ellinger.....	1	2	3
Peter Oshelberger.....	1	3	3
Widow Blaker.....	1	2	2
Persan Loop.....	1	2	2
Peter Ventling.....	2	2	2
Jacob Golman.....	1	1	1
John Master.....	2	2	2
George Frealey.....	1	1	1
Folliden Shultz.....	3	2	6
Daniel Stover.....	1	1	3
John Miller.....	1	3	3
Conrad More.....	1	2	2
George Trump.....	2	2	1
Charles Orndt.....	1	3	1
George Cornman.....	1	1	4
John McCollodin.....	1	1	1
Anthony Vanbrunk.....	1	1	1
Joseph Krause.....	1	5	5
David Krause.....	1	1	4
Peter Miller.....	2	2	2
Henry Buehler.....	3	1	3
James Armstrong.....	1	2	2
George Stroh.....	1	2	2
George Everling.....	1	1	3
John Gioninger, esq.....	1	1	2
Henry Hevy.....	1	3	2
Adam Rice.....	1	1	3
Widow Yost.....	1	3	3
Widow Snivley.....	1	1	4
Michael Slatterbaugh.....	1	3	3
Jacob Mark.....	1	1	1
Joseph McCool.....	1	1	2
John Greave.....	1	1	1
Henry Johnson.....	2	5	4
Charles Miller.....	2	4	1
Andrew Hoover.....	2	1	1
Samuel Mylie.....	1	1	4
Sarah Trotter.....	1	3	3
George Trion.....	1	1	3
Jacob Ebrey.....	1	1	1
John Shuey.....	1	2	2
John Huner.....	1	1	1
Casper Ellinger.....	1	1	5
Jacob Hoover.....	1	1	3
John Stair.....	2	2	2
Benjamin Moore.....	1	1	2
Anthony Kelker.....	1	2	2
John McConnell.....	1	1	2
Casper Youngblud.....	2	4	4
Peter Weirich.....	1	3	3
Mary Dishon.....	1	1	2
Godfrey Eichelberger.....	1	2	2
Henry Moyer.....	1	1	4
John Moyer.....	1	3	2
George Hese.....	1	2	4
Christian Gasserd.....	2	1	1
John Zimmerman.....	1	1	2
Abraham Bliestone.....	1	2	1
Jacob Weiss.....	1	1	2
Samuel Moore.....	3	1	2
John Keller.....	1	3	1
William Paine.....	3	3	4
Mathias Melch.....	1	1	2
Henry Shaffner.....	3	3	3
John Thome, esq.....	1	2	4
Jacob Grove.....	1	3	3
Christopher Uhler.....	3	5	3
George Reinohl.....	2	6	1
Widow Bibb.....	1	3	3
John Snow [Schnee].....	3	4	1
John Stone.....	2	2	4

Michael Crubler.....	3	1	5
Philip Greenawalt.....	3	1	3
Jacob Empty.....	2	2	5
James Reed.....	3	2	3
John Beard.....	1	3	1
Conrad Mast.....	2	1	4
John Stear.....	1	2	2
Frederick Noglin.....	1	2	3
John Slatterbaugh.....	3	2	3
Peter Thirst.....	1	4	4
Christian Walter.....	1	1	3
Joseph Shanis.....	1	2	1
Peter Kinter.....	2	2	2
Adam Stear.....	1	1	1
Peter Early.....	2	1	2
George Crieveser.....	1	1	1
John Hoover.....	1	2	1
Charles King.....	2	1	1
Benjamin Spikart.....	1	1	4
Jacob Carneothest.....	1	1	2
Frederick Nagle.....	1	3	6
Peter Spuchman.....	1	2	4
George Kirl.....	1	1	3
Abraham Bear.....	1	1	3
Christian Deal.....	2	6	3
Christopher Leab.....	1	1	6
Peter Fisher.....	1	1	3
Martin Yensil.....	2	2	4
John Yeager.....	2	1	3
Casper Leab.....	2	2	4
William Kurtz.....	1	1	1
William Kurtz, Jr.....	1	3	4
Christopher Empty.....	1	2	2
Henry Yeust.....	1	1	1
Jacob Sawder.....	1	2	5
Conrad Lye.....	1	1	1
Jacob Steab.....	1	1	1
Jacob Folmore.....	1	3	3
Michael Neader.....	1	1	1
Widow Capp.....	1	1	1
Frederick Empty.....	1	1	1
Peter Richard.....	4	1	1
Jacob Shaffner.....	1	1	1
Peter Wentz.....	1	3	3
Jacob Millinger, esq.....	1	2	3
Jacob Smith.....	1	1	2
Christian Bayler.....	2	1	2
George Minch.....	2	7	7
Christopher Wartz.....	3	4	5
George Hess.....	1	2	4
Christian Gasserd.....	2	1	1
John Zimmerman.....	1	1	2
Abraham Bleistone.....	2	1	1
Henry Kelker.....	2	3	1
Hugh McCollough.....	2	1	1
Leonard Hayler.....	8	2	2
Conrad Neiral.....	2	1	6
Peter Shindel.....	2	3	1
Widow Shindel.....	1	3	3
Widow Gerder.....	1	3	3
Jacob Beacherd.....	1	2	2
John Peek.....	1	3	4
Conrad Fasnacht.....	1	3	3
Widow Graff.....	1	1	1
James Woods.....	1	2	2
Frederick Stoever.....	2	3	1
Michael Vierze.....	1	3	3
Peter Gloninger.....	2	2	2
Ludwic Fourman.....	1	1	4
Frederick Stager.....	7	4	4

Autobiography of an Old Lebanon Countian.

Years ago the Geddes family was a prominent one in the western part of our county. Most of them went west, where they were reasonably successful. The older ones are nearly all gone. John still lives at Ypsilanti, Michigan. He has sent us the following, which will be of interest to our older citizens:

I was born and raised in Londonderry township, Dauphin (now Lebanon) county, 15 miles from Harrisburg, 24 miles from Lancaster city, and 83 miles from Philadelphia, on limestone land in the Lebanon valley, 10 miles from Lebanon village, on the 19th day of March, 1801. My father was Robert Geddes; my mother, before married, was Jane Sawyer. My father was of Scotch Irish descent; my mother's father was of English descent; her mother was Scotch Irish; my grandfather, William Geddes, came from

near Randallston county, Antrim, Ireland; in 1752. He was then 17 years old. He died in Cumberland county, six miles from Harrisburg, in 1789. My other grand-parents were born and raised near where I was born. My father died July 14, 1832; my mother died Nov. 29, 1808. She left three sons and three daughters. My father was born September 30th, 1771. My mother was born May 25, 1770.

I left home in June, 1824, for Romulus, Seneca county, New York State, where my brother Robert was residing. From there I started for Michigan, July 6. I went to Buffalo, and took the steamboat to Detroit—steorage, \$6; cabin, \$15. Landed at Detroit July 12, 1824, got to Woodruff Grove July 13, 30 miles from Detroit. The first 26 miles were timber land, then plains, with little timber to Woodruff. Benj. J. Woodruff had settled there June 4, 1823. He was the first settler in Washtenaw county. He laid out a village, and there were a few houses in July 13. The next day I went to Ann Arbor, 9 miles further west, where the stake had been set for the county seat of Washtenaw in May. There was but one small house there then, and there was no house west of that. I was on the west of inhabitants. I selected 160 acres of land near by, and paid for it July 21, 1824, \$200 in Detroit. I went home in the fall. Next Spring, April 19, 1825, my brother and I left our father, via of Romulus, my brother Robert having sold his two hundred acres in Remulus for \$2,400, concluded to go to Michigan too—he came to his father's after he sold and he and I left our old home together, he never to return. We got to Ann Arbor, May 11, 1825. Robert bought about 1,350 acres; I bought 178 acres more, and then had 438 acres, and \$50 in debt. I worked it out at \$10 per month. It took time to pick out this much land and get ready to go to work. On the 14th of June we commenced on section 36, township of Ann Arbor, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the village and $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ypsilanti, on the right bank of the Huron river, a stream hardly half as large as the Swatary creek. We came from Ann Arbor village in an open wagon. We out down an Elm tree and took off the bark and put it over our wagon. We were both single men. We had a Wood's patent plough. We could not make it plow. The land was too tough. The land was oak openings with lots of grass; first rate pasture. Trees few and scattering, mostly whiteoak. We then concluded I must go to Detroit and buy a bull shear (24 miles away) and get it here as I could. I went and bought the shear and carried it three miles, when I overtook a wagon, a yoke of oxen and a man going to Ypsilanti. I asked the man to take the shear to Ypsilanti. He agreed to do it. I passed on home on foot. Robert went to building a shanty. When I got back it was nearly built. The Bull plough was made and Robert hired a man who had a yoke of oxen for \$1.50 per day. Robert had three yoke of oxen of his own, for which he paid \$150. The four yoke were hitched to the plow; the hired man drove. It was a strong team and the plowing was well done. I cleared the old logs out of the way. They plowed $15\frac{3}{4}$ acres. It yielded 15 bushels per acre. The next year the same land 25 hushels per acre. The same land does better now. That same farm averages from 20 to 25 hushels per acre; and one field of 20 acres three years ago turned out 40 bushels per acre, but that was the greatest yield I knew on that farm. Last

summer the wheat in Washtenaw county was not half a crop. Geddes farm did better than one-half a crop. The corn crop no better than the wheat; the potatoes worse. I attended saw mill 40 years. I was hundreds of days on the saw mill before the sun was up and did not leave the mill till after sundown. I quit the saw mill in March, 1868. I never happened to get hurt much; my body was uninjured and my health was good. I walked to Ypsilanti, March 19, 1888, three miles, the day I was 87 years old. I stood it very well. My first wife left me one son and two daughters. My son died April 30, 1878, single. He was 35 years, 5 months, 2 days old. My two daughters are married. One of them has two sons and three daughters. They live in Beloit. 96 acres of land was sold at auction, March 20, for \$5,675. The land is good, buildings middling, 5 miles from Ypsilanti, in the country. My father's farm of about 250 acres was sold in 1836 for \$60 an acre. Our streams arise in marshes. There is a great deal of marsh land here. The fever and ague were prevalent when we came. My brother and I were here five years before the ague attacked us.

In politics I was an Antimason, then a Whig and then a Republican. I am a Republican now. I always had a very poor opinion of the Democratic party, and still have. I was married April 6, 1837, to Fanny Savage, who was born and raised in Orange county, New York. She died December 6, 1855. I was married again June 1, 1859, to Julia Ette Savage, a sister of my first wife. She died August 18, 1883. I am a widower now. I board out now. I pay three and one-half dollars per week. This pays wood, lights and washing. My brother Robert died March 11, 1866. He was 68 years, and 3 months old. He left a son and two daughters. The son died December 29, 1881, aged 49 years, 4 months and 16 days. Though married he left no children. William Geddes came here October 31, 1826, and bought 360 acres of land. He paid \$450 for it. He came to reside here in October, 1844. He died May 21, 1877, aged 74 years, 4 months and 23 days. He left two sons and two daughters. The Robert Geddes farm of 300 hundred acres belongs to his daughter, Jane Barnes. The land is as good as any land in the Lebanon valley; it's worth \$75 per acre. I am glad I came here. This is a rich country. Farewell.

JOHN GEDDES.

Letter from an Old Lebanon Counlian in the West.

The following note written in a beautiful round hand from Mr. John Geddes, who has long lived at Ypsilanti, Michigan, will interest our oldest readers:

I was born in Londonderry township, Lebanon county Pa., March 19th, 1801. The last time I was at my father's house was July 4th, 1827. I left after dinner, and walked to Harrisburg, 15 miles. Next day took the stage with my sister, to Erie, thence by steamboat to Detroit, where we arrived July 13th. Next day walked home, 34 miles. My health is and has been good last summer. My boarding place is 3 miles from Ypsilanti. I pay $3\frac{1}{2}$ dollars a week for board. I am a widower. Robert, my nephew, is 51 in May next, and is a bachelor. I am a decided Republican. I have been a cold water person from my youth, and still am. I shave myself and de-test hair on my face. I wrote this letter myself. I am not rich. I am in easy circumstances, as every old man ought to be.

JOHN GEDDES.

AMONG THE BUSINESS MEN OF LEBANON.

Mr. Editor: "Ethel Holmes," in his sketches here, as elsewhere, does not aim at writing up the *successful* or *wealthy* men, but the representation of the various departments of industry, in mechanical, commercial and professional pursuits of the place, regardless of their financial standing. When I represent the medical profession, or any other, it is not the man who has made the most money I select as my subject, (for the veriest "quack" on earth may have accumulated the most money, by his very quackery) while the most scientific and talented may have failed in this respect, but I endeavor to cover the special department, by some one ably representing it practically. Napoleon had his Waterloo, and Demosthenes his ridicule, but one was none the less a great warrior, nor the other a world-famed orator. The most *successful* business men are not always the brightest and most competent. Some of the most prominent business men in the country met with reverses some time in life. Making money, and keeping it, is no evidence of smartness. Sometimes *meanness* is the instrument of accomplishing this. The weather cock points accurately the direction from which the wind blows, yet no one will credit the weather cock with intelligence. Some men become great or rich by mere accident. Circumstances make them whether they have brains enough to even know it or not. Job was noted for his patience and meekness, yet he was afflicted more than his brethren. Paul was a champion in his church work, yet he suffered shipwreck, chains and stripes.

Socrates was the wisest philosopher of his age, yet he wore a tattered cloak. So the best mechanic or merchant may not be the most successful or wealthy. The Prince of to-day may be a beggar tomorrow. The land holder of a few years ago may be a beggar to-day, but if making money is an evidence of *smartness*, he must have been smart to *make* it one time, or he could not have *lost* it. The storms of life may beat down the best of men, and many a one now commenting uncharitably on the misfortunes of others, may a year hence feel the same experience. The "mills of the gods grind slow, but *sure*." This homily is meant for the uncharitable and envious only.

The subject of my present sketch is the "Artist Tailor," of Lebanon, Lorenzo H. Rohrer, No. 11 South Eighth street. He was born in Bethel township, this county, July 2, 1834. His ancestors came from the mountains of Switzerland. His grandfather, John Rohrer, served seven years in the revolutionary war, which gave you and I our freedom. Having served five years as a single man, he came home, was married and re-enlisted for two years more.

Lozenzo went to school while a boy, but meeting with an accident by which he was disabled, and from which he suffered severely for a long time, he was denied the usual advantages and pleasures of childhood. When about 13 years of age he was apprenticed to Samuel P. Musser, Lebanon, to learn the tailoring trade. He remained with him about 15 months. He then went to H. & J. Raber, where he remained four years, serving an old fashioned apprenticeship of long days and short nights. He then worked at various places until 1854, when he went West, Marion township, Ohio, where he worked 11 months for J. M. Merill & Co. on fine work. He then returned home and for two years worked for Michael Wagner in this place, who was then considered the best tailor here. He then commenced business for himself, on Eighth street, before the streets were opened. In 1861 he removed to Cumberland street, now the Oswego House, where he continued business with increasing success, employing quite a large number of hands. About nine years ago he went to Willow street, where he did business for about three years, near the Methodist church. The panic came, he like many other good business men, became one of its victims, and lost almost all he had made.

In September, 1876, he removed to his present place of business. During 1874, desirous to still further improve himself, he took lessons in cutting, from the well known artist tailor, L. G. Coleman, of Reading. He spent much money in perfecting himself in his art. He does much fine custom work for the best families in this place, and his customers in Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsville and other places at a distance, who send orders by mail, and have their garments made here. He has filled orders even as far away as Indiana. He employs none but good workmen and make only good work. He keeps

but a limited amount of goods on hand, but has continually from 600 to 800 samples of goods on hand, of the latest patterns, from which customers can select. He aims to please his customers and saves no pains to do it.

He is now building a new shop on Chestnut street, No. 608, between the Evangelical and St. Luke's churches, where he intends to remove in a short time. It will be nicely furnished, commodious and pleasant for his purposes. He is a member of St. John's Reformed church, but being devoted to his profession and business, he never mixes much in public affair, while his lameness disables him from active participation in many of the affairs giving public prominence to others. ETHEL HOLMES.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1883.

AMONG THE BUSINESS MEN OF LEBANON.

Amos Epler Gantz, at present, as for some years past, doing business at No. 5 South 8th street, and extensively engaged in the sale of dry goods, carpets and notions, was born at Mechanicsville, Cumberland county, Pa., October 14th, 1842. His ancestry on the maternal side were "Eplers," of German descent, and yet not all German, for in examining the origin of the word and name, and looking up the geneology of the family, I find the anglo-saxon, and the Tuetic race blending in spite of its contrariety. On the fathers side he descends from the Swiss race, the sturdy loyal followers of Wm. Tell, denizen of the royal Alps, the craggy wilds of Byrons dreaming home of "Highland Way." One hundred and twenty six years ago his forefathers came to this country, settling in Lancaster county, what is now known as Mount Joy township. They were mostly engaged in agricultural pursuits, though many of the descendants of the earlier branches, have since filled almost all of the prominent positions of life, in state, municipal and mercantile departments, accessible to intelligence, integrity and influence. Of the four generations sojourning among us,

all have been prosperous in their various pursuits, and dependent on no one for assistance, beyond the assistance the mutual laws of business and society claim of us all. Inheriting the bold hearts, and almost iron nerves of the sons of the Alps, they breasted the tide of adversity, with the same firmness in business as their national mountain heroes did, the billows of despotism in the days of Gessler. Among the sturdy descendents of these heroic fathers, Rev. Gantz, who met his untimely death at Norristown, was one, Hon. Frederick Gantz, the representative to the Penna. Legislature, from Lancaster county, now cashier of the bank at Atlantic city, another, and some who figured prominently in the revolutionary war, are but broken links in the family chain.

When but 16 months old, his mother died, suddenly, leaving him without the most sacred friend God ever gives us on earth. She died in the sunny days of her youth, when only 23 years of age, leaving her babe motherless—ah! who, but those who have experienced the loss of mother, will fathom its meaning? On the death of his mother he was brought to Lancaster county, where he was placed in the family of a sister of his grandmother where he remained until he was 4 year old, when his father married again, and took him to his home, where he remained, loved by his step-mother, and giving her the love and reverence of a real mother, so unusual in ordinary experience, until he was 15. At the death of his grandmother he inherited some little money from her estate, Mr. Shelly, the Representative from Lancaster county was appointed his guardian and took charge of his financial interests. From the age of five to fifteen, he attended the schools in Lancaster county, from one to two months during the winter. In the summer months he worked on the farm. At 15 his father proposed to him the alternative of learning a trade, or remaining with him on the farm and working without any compensations beyond his immediate wants of board and clothing. His ambition soared higher. During the fall and winter he worked, saved his scanty earnings, and in the spring entered the Normal School at Millersville as a student, where he remained, a diligent student, until July of the same year. He then returned home, worked on the farm

during hay-making and harvest time, and replenished his impoverished purse. In the fall he applied for a school, was examined by the proper authorities, and elected teacher of school No. 1, in Conawago township, Dauphin county. This was a bad school for a young beginner. As many as three teachers had been employed in, and left it, in one session. He was but a boy of 16 at the time. But he undertook the work, and for six years made it a success. During this time he never used a rod in the discipline of his school. He was elected the seventh time, but resigned after his election to better himself.

During his teaching days, he was employed only five months in the year. During the intervals he attended the Cumberland county Institute, taught by Agee Brothers, of Maryland, again returning to his school duties as teacher when the session opened. In 1863 he went to Eastman's College, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and graduated there, paying his own way all along, coming back and teaching when the school term commenced. After his six years of teaching, he accepted an offer in the store of Breneman & Co., dealers in dry goods, notions, grain, &c., at Elizabethtown, Lancaster county., where he remained two years. He then came to Lebanon, entered the store of Good-year & Diffenbach, dealers in dry goods, notions and carpets, as the representative of one of the firm who was absent.

This was in the fall of 1866. He at first was employed as second salesman, at \$600 a year. One year later he was offered the position of head-salesman by the firm at a salary of \$700 which he accepted. The second year his services were appreciated and his salary was increased to \$800. He remained with them for seven years, when the firm sold out, dissolved and he entered the store of J. Landermilch & Son, where he remained for two years when the firm dissolved, and the senior member engaged him to manage and sell out the business or stock for him. He continued with him for one year more, closing out the business when he commenced business for himself. In 1877 he opened a store at his present location with \$100 as capital at his immediate disposal. His good character and credit were the basis for a start in life. He at first commenced the sale of dry goods and notions, but soon succeed-

ing, he added carpets, &c. His business increased, and the second year he was compelled to lease the second story of the building, to meet the demands of increasing trade. He has remained, and prospered there, ever since. During his school teaching days, and years of study he travelled some, visiting, with a view of improving his mind, the states of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, and other places, one time making arrangements with a friend to locate permanently in California, but abandoning the project on account of the sickness of his friend.

In November (17th) 1868, he was married to Miss Katie, daughter of William Hanley, Esq., of Lebanon, general track master of the Lebanon Valley R. R. and its branches, at present filling the same position on the main line, having been in this employment for 46 years without the loss of a day by suspension or other causes.

Mr. Gantz is now removing his store from his present location to 737 Cumberland street, where his more capacious store room will be filled with an entirely new stock of goods, the old stock having been disposed of during the last seven months for this change. He has excellent taste in selecting goods, as I don't believe I ever saw a finer lot of carpets anywhere than I saw in his new store. Clean, bright, and of beautiful designs, they cannot fail to please any one. His stock of dry goods, notions and other wares are equally fine. The room is 60 feet deep, 18 feet wide, nicely lighted and ventilated, and very handsomely furnished and arranged. His clerks are courteous, affable and ready, and in all respects his place is inviting.

During the late war Mr. Gantz aided in raising three companies for the defense of his country, was commission as an officer for same, but his failure to gain the consent of his parents, and his conscientious scruples against going without their consent kept him from participating in person. He is a member of (Dr. Kremer's) 1st Reformed church, since 1870, actively interested in all good enterprises, but of a retired disposition, and wedded more to business than public notoriety. Well known by all our citizens, it is unnecessary to say anything more in his praise.

ETHEL HOLMES.

AMONG THE BUSINESS MEN OF LEBANON.

Mr. John Yordy, 17 and 19 South Eighth street, in my series of sketches, represents the harness, saddle and leather department. Having time and space for only one of many different branches of business, I mean no disrespect to others engaged in the same calling, being obliged to select some one in representing that particular branch, and in this department I am pleased with my selection, as Mr. Yordy is one of our *oldest business men* and one of our *best mechanics*.

He was born in this county, about six miles from this city, in the township of South Annville, on the 19th day of December, 1824. His grandfather came from Germany and settled in this county. Its representations are but few. On his father's side, the family name has been preserved by only one, to this day, he having but one son, his father but one, and the subject of this sketch only one living, to transfer the name to future posterity. His father Jacob was among the sturdy sons of our country, who in his youth felt the throbbing of patriotism, when the clarion voice of war sounded over these shores, in their primitive days of freedom. During the war of 1812 he enlisted as a soldier to defend the liberty of the young nation, and though not called into any battles, was in camp awaiting the order to march to the front, when the battle days of that bloody struggle ended. His father was a farmer by occupation.

John attended such schools as were then accessible, during the few winter months in which they were open, working on the farm during the summer. My readers will remember that there were no free schools then. At the age of 16 he left school altogether, and went to Annville, entered the establishment of Mr. Fred. Gelbach, harness maker to learn his trade. He remained there two years, when circumstances compelled a change, and he went to Hummelstown, where he worked under instructions for five years more, in the shop and under the charge of R. T. Hummel. Mr. Yordy learned his trade fully and thoroughly, as may be inferred from the foregoing facts, and has learned ever since, making him one of the *best mechanics* in his line of business in the state. Having completed his course of study in this department,

he went to Grantville, Dauphin county, and worked some time for Mr. Shirk in that place, then to Jonestown where he was employed by Mr. Snavelly.

In 1851 he came to this place and started in business for himself. *Thirty-three* years ago—as a young man full of hope, vigor, ambition—he came to this then *little town* to try his chances in the game of life, and since then has been identified with the place, its interests, its welfare and its people. When he first came here the town was not one-third as large as now. The square in which he first started, and has remained 33 years, was then but half built up. How I do love to linger around the history of old business men! How I like to note the changes they saw! What number of old land marks have passed away, which are still photographed on their memories! What new features, in streets and fields, have turned up in their lives! What a broad field of changing visions they possess, and how much food for reflection and profitable thought, when they look back, over a long road of ever changing prospects and experience!

Mr. Yordy, on October 11th, 1850, rented a small frame shop, or shanty, on the very spot he now occupies, and started in business life. His means were limited enough, and his stock was in proportion. But he went to work with a hopeful heart. Oh, how few of us estimate a hopeful heart at its real value! How much unseen capital lies hidden there! He worked hard, all alone at first, but business soon increased, hands were employed, and he was cheerful. When he first came here there were five others engaged in the same business. One by one they dropped off, until at one time, he was left all alone in the field. But others came and took their place at a risk. To-day there is one less in this business than there was 33 years ago. At first he made heavy farm work, almost exclusively. Light carriage harness was then one of the many unknown luxuries common to-day. But he was competent to do the finest work, as proved in many cases since. He remained in the old shop until 1859, when he contracted with Mr. Karmany, who owned the entire square, for the part he occupied, and when completed took possession of the new building. He prospered in business, made and saved money, pur-

chased a property across the street, and was comfortably settled when the panic came. What a world of meaning is in that word! I hate it worse than the one commencing with the consonant "D." It crushed many a good life, brought tears and sorrow to many a happy home! while it ruined some of the best and noblest business men in the land. *I know what it means!* He trusted too much, and too many! His losses were heavy, and the shock came. But in spite of his years, the hopes dashed to earth by the sudden blow at fifty-four years of age, he gathered up the fragments of the wreck, called into active life the remaining fire of a well preserved constitution, and commenced the battle of life anew. Friends who knew his sterling character reached out a helping hand, and he is to-day a respected citizen, and one of our representative business men. He manufactures some of the finest work in the country. Among other specimens he turned out, is the fine harness made for R. Coleman, Esq., one of the handsomest pieces of work ever made in this county. His work has been ordered by, and made for parties in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and other places, even as far away as Kansas. He has some fine samples of work now on hand, most beautifully and artistically finished. Mr. Yordy deals also in all kinds of leather, shoe-maker's tools and findings. He was a member of the School Board for two or three terms, in the past years, is a member of Zion's Lutheran church, (Rev. Dunbar's), with which he has been connected for over 20 years, is librarian of the Sunday school, an elder in the church, and respected by all as a Christian man and worker. In 1862, when our state was invaded all his hands left him to enter the service, and he followed suit. He closed his shop and went with Capt. Ulrich's company, to defend the state. Though not called into action, he was as far as Maryland awaiting orders to go into the fight.

In 1851 he was married to Miss Caroline E. daughter of Daniel Baum, of Womelsdorf, well known as a hotel keeper there for 40 years.

The only son of his, a bright intelligent lad, is now in the assylum for the blind, being educated in their novel way. He had the misfortune to lose his sight by

an accident in his childhood. Mr. Yordy has his afflictions, his sorrows, the ups and downs, you, my old readers, too well know to need description, but honest, faithful and kind, he is known and respected by you all. ETHEL HOLMES.

AMONG THE BUSINESS MEN OF LEBANON.

Edwin A. Ashmead, the confectioner, doing business in Shenk's Hall, next to the postoffice, was born at the Water Works, Lebanon county, near Annville, in September, 1841. He is of English origin, his ancestors first settling at Germantown. His grandfather, Saml. Ashmead, resided in that place, at the time the British attacked it during the Revolutionary war, and at once volunteered, shouldered his musket and helped to defend the place. His father, Edward Ashmead, came from the same city to Lebanon county where he was the Weigh-Master on the Union canal from the time it was built, until it ceased to be the only channel for conveyance of coal, &c., for this locality.

Edwin attended the public schools at Water Works, until he was about 14 years old, when the family moved to this place, and he attended the Academy until he was seventeen. He then entered the dry goods and grocery store of Swartz & Bro., as clerk where he remained until the rebellion broke out in 1861, when in company with his younger brother, Oliver, he went to Philadelphia and enlisted for three years, in the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, commanded by Col. Rush. His brother enlisted at the same time, and in the same regiment. They were connected with the army of the Potomac; the brother died in the service from sickness contracted during the seven days fight before Richmond. Edwin entered the army as a private, but his business qualities and intelligence soon attracted the attention of the officers, and he was first appointed as clerk of the regiment, then as secretary of staff, at the headquarters of Gen. Franklin, and subsequently was acting as orderly for Gen. Phil. Kearney. He took part in the Second Bull Run fight, after which they were sent to Fortress Monroe, where he witnessed the attack made on our transports by the rebel ram, Merrimac, saw the sinking of our vessels, while the one he was on was fiercely shelled by the enemy. He participated in the bat-

tles of the Peninsular, the seven days fights in front of Richmond, where he carried despatches for General McClellan in the battles of Williamsburg, etc., when his regiment was conveyed to Washington in transports, from which they were sent through the Shenandoah, under Grant. He was engaged at Petersburg, the Wilderness, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Antietam, Chambersburg and all the battles in which the Army of the Potomac took part. During the first of the seven days fight, he received a bullet wound in the ear, making a narrow escape with his life.

At Gettysburg, he, with two dozen picked men, was detailed to act as sharpshooters, on the extreme right of the line. While thus engaged they were all captured but three, he among the number escaping. One of these was killed, he and his comrade reaching their lines in safety. He had many narrow escapes. At Antietam, while stooping to attend to the arrangement of his equipments, a bullet passed over his head, killing a comrade immediately behind him. In another action a bullet passed through the tin-cup strapped at his side, killing the saddle of the regiment. At another time, while charging on the Antietam bridge, a shell exploded, killing a horse near him, tearing away the ramrod of his pistol and shattering the scabbard of his sabre. At the battle of Brandy Station, during a charge made by the regiment on a battery of rebel artillery, Sergt. Davidson was wounded. While in the thickest of the fight he dismounted, carried him from the field and thus saved his life. He served his entire term, when he was honorably discharged at Harper's Ferry. During all his term he never was absent from duty nor sick one single day.

After leaving the army he went to Philadelphia, entered Tyndall & Co.'s queensware store, the largest house of the kind in the city, as clerk, where he soon was promoted, and for twelve years filled the position of head salesman.

He then started in the fine grocery business for himself in that city, at which he continued three years, when he sold out, and was appointed a clerk in the revenue office of the collector of the district, Colonel Ashworth. In 1878 he came back to Lebanon, opened a confectioner's store on Cumberland street, east of Seventh, with a capital of \$50 to invest in

stock and fixtures. He remained there six months, when he purchased the stock and fixtures of Joseph Lowry, next door to his present place, (Ebur's old stand.) He had no ready cash to pay for the purchase, so he gave his notes for the amount and redeemed them as they fell due. He remained there until the store room now occupied by Mr. Smith, the stationer, was completed, when he removed there. He prospered, increased his stock and extended his business. After being there several years he took possession of the present place. Like many other ambitious men, he ventured too far, Jay Cook, the U. S. Banker, and one of the best financiers in the country, did the same and failed. Some of the most wealthy of business men of the present day, had the same experience, and it made them in after life. Mr. Ashmead met with reverses, invested too much, and, now starts again, still undaunted, determined and hopeful. Several years ago he embarked in an enterprise, starting a branch store and park, which over taxed him. He will however about April 1st remove to the corner of Seventh and Cumberland street, where with dwelling and park attached, he will again have an inviting place for summer visitors to go and get good ice cream, and other delicacies. The grounds are fine and will be much improved. He buys his goods principally from Whitmon & Co., of Philadelphia, and only fine goods from leading houses in New York, Baltimore and Boston. He sells fruits extensively in season, more than any other parties in this place, it being our headquarters for fine fruits. He brings them from importers direct, oranges in lots of 25 boxes at a time, and bananas, &c., in the same proportion.

Mr. Ashmead is a member of the M. E. church in which he was reared. He is a member of the Board of Trustees, Librarian of the Sabbath school connected with it, and while having his ups and downs in life, is known as an industrious and persevering, as well as honorable man.

ETHEL HOLMES.

THE LEBANON BREWING COMPANY.—S. SEIBERT, PRESIDENT; GEORGE EHRHORN, MANAGER.

Yesterday the newly erected Brewery in the Independent District, bearing the

above name was formally opened as an institution. A large number of the friends of the company paid them a visit, and partook of their hospitality. One of the gentlemanly agents of the News kindly drove your servant to the place, and while there he took a few "notes," descriptive of their new enterprise. There has for many years been a brewery upon the site now occupied by the one above named, comprised of various shanties and scattered buildings, doing only a local and limited business until last January, when the new proprietors took possession of the grounds. Years ago Mr. Henry Hartman did business there, followed by various other parties, the last of whom were Schiele & Tice. When the new parties took possession, they at once tore down all the old structures, leaving only a part of the foundation wall in place and erected an entirely new and improved edifice. The new building is one hundred feet deep, and 28 feet wide. It is five stories high, the north side of which is at least half stone, while the remainder is bevelled frame.

Starting from the lower story, East, the first department is used as a wash-room, for the rinsing and cleansing of casks and bottles, in which is also erected a patent pump, which supplies the entire brewery with pure spring water. The second floor in the same wing contains a mammoth mash-tub, where the mash for brewing is prepared, with a capacity of 70 barrels, and a pump to convey mash to the next department, in the kettle. The third story, holds the copper boiler, where the mash is boiled by steam—all their work is done by steam, no fire being used for any other purpose. This boiler holds from 50 to 55 barrels. In this room also is located the cooling apparatus, consisting of connecting pipes of copper, through which the liquid from the upper story becomes cooled as it passes down. Besides this there is a hot-water tank, holding about 90 barrels, for general use all over the establishment. On the fourth story is the storage room for malt, &c., and a mill for grinding same, with a cold-water tank of the same capacity of the one named below. The fifth story, of the same wing, is the receptacle of the "cooling ship," or tank, into which all the beer, as it passes through the various processes in the connecting departments, is pumped, for cool-

ing, before it is transferred to the cold pipes before mentioned, when it is deposited in the fermenting rooms.

These various departments constitute the Brew house proper. The north sides of these rooms are enclosed with slat or blind sides, open for the admission of air, and perfect ventilation through whose interstices the cool sparkling spring water is seen to meander down through the fields, and from which pure channels, the cold "undiluted" water *only* is used in all their works. All is clean, neat and inviting, throughout all these departments. Next Summer they intend building an ice dam of their own, from which to supply their brewery.

The works are run by a 25-horse power engine made by the Lebanon Manufacturing company, and a 35-horse boiler manufactured by Pott Bros., of Lebanon. This feature is commendable. All the work that could possibly be done by parties here, was given to our own people, instead of ordering from other places. All the belting for the machinery is made of linked iron instead of leather. The vaults hold about one thousand barrels of beer, when filled, the tubs or tanks having a capacity varying from 25 to 40 barrels. The fermenting room holds about 1,000 barrels, in tanks and storing vats.

Above this is the ice house, an immense apartment with iron floor on wood joice, interlaced with spouts to catch the ice water and convey it to the cellar for cooling purposes. The ice house holds 800 tons of ice, is compactly built of finely panelled boards, varnished and water-proof. It is 15 feet high, well ventilated and scientifically constructed. The office of the company is in a separate building, north of the brewery, occupied by the family of the manager. All the other necessary outfit for this establishment is complete. The wagons used for delivery of beer, are master pieces of mechanical art. One of them was built by our well-known carriage builder, W. C. Fauber, on Seventh street, which speaks for itself, as all his work does, and the other by Mr. Paul Wachter, also well known in this place. The harness for the teams was made by Albright & Yorty, of Lebanon. The building was erected by Davilla Donmoyer, of Lebanon; the plumbing work was done by Harry McLaughlin, of this place, and the copper work by George F.

Ott, of Philadelphia. They may be expected to do some business at once, as an order for fifty barrels of their excellent beer was handed in while we were there, to go to George A. Bacon, Harrisburg, as soon as ready. Both of the men at the head of this establishment are old experienced brewers, Mr. Ehrhorn being long connected with the "Enterprise brewery" at Philadelphia, from which place both have come. They manufacture the Bairisch and Viena Beer, by which name it will be more distinctly known, and which brands we predict will become as popular as its makers are genial. We wish the new comers success, as we do all who invest their means in increasing the business interests of our place.

ETHEL HOLMES.

AMONG THE BUSINESS MEN OF LEBANON.

THE EAGLE MARBLE WORKS AND ITS PROPRIETOR.

Mr. Jer. E. Daugherty, doing business at No. 110 North Ninth street, this city, was born at Shaefferstown, Lebanon county, September 30, 1831. His parents before him were born, and resided, in the same county. His ancestors came from the Protestant portion of North Ireland and settled here many generations ago. The subject of this sketch attended the public schools at Shaefferstown during his earlier years, until arriving at the age of twelve, when his parents moved to Annville. His father was then engaged in the wheelwright business. Jeremiah continued his course of studies in the academy at the latter place, until he was fifteen when choice and necessity combined, made him relinquish school and turn his attention to the more solid and practical pursuits of life. He engaged himself to Henry Gilbert, of his native village, as a hired help, where he made himself useful in general work for the period of one year. He then left and entered the service of John D. Beaver, tanner, of the same place, where he worked on the tanyard for three years as general helper, grinding bark, &c. Then feeling as if he should find some more definite and permanent calling for life, he left, and entered the marble yard of David Black, at Annville, to learn his profession or trade, where he remained for three years, applying himself diligently to his adopted calling. Having completed his course

of apprenticeship he came to Lebanon, where he engaged in a pursuit the writer finds a part of almost every business man's life, whose career he has traced thus far, namely, school teaching. The directors of the southern division, at the end of the borough, insisted on his taking charge of a school, and he finally allowed himself to be persuaded, and taught it for one year. He was successful in his undertaking, but found it not congenial. He then left and went to Philadelphia, where he worked at his trade for Adam Steinmetz, doing business on Ridge Road, since deceased. He remained there engaged in his professional pursuits until 1852, when he left and came to Lancaster City, where he worked in the marble works of Charles M. Howell, Cannon & Hastings, and other places until 1853. In the month of May of the same year he came to Lebanon and started into business for himself, opposite the place he now occupies. He started with limited means, but managed to get a stock of marble, granite, etc., to commence business with, pushed his work with characteristic energy, met and overcame the usual opposition, and established a good business. He continued there until 1856, when he purchased the ground where he now is located, from Andrew Reinoehl, put up the residence he now occupies, and the marble works in the rear and pushed business. He has remained there ever since. "Fickle Fortune" has played him the same trick it played so many of us who have entered the "shadow-land" of life—Up and down! Down and up! But amid all the changing vicissitudes of life, he never said "Die!" Perhaps too generous for his own interests, he sacrificed more for the interest of others than for his own. But in spite of all the changes and trials of his business cares, he still has the finest marble works in Lebanon county. When he first commenced business he had the same obstacles to contend with which meet all new beginners. Business men, advanced in years, the old pioneers of Lebanon, will remember them distinctly—old established firms—men of means—prejudice against beginners—jealousy of trade—all these met him. Borrowed capital—interested advisors—lack of self-confidence. We know all about it, we old business men, who were one time young beginners. The panic of '57 came, passed over without harming

our subject. Business increased, all seemed prosperous. But another tidal wave followed, thousands were submerged,

and our friend, aiding others, beyond his usual prudences met with reverses, as thousands of others did. Still he fought on with a heroism, worthy of reward, and he lives still. In 1857, he was elected Assistant Burgess of this city. Mr. Jacob Weidel, then Burgess, resigned, and he filled his unexpired term as Burgess in chief. For seven years he served faithfully as a school director, three years of which he was treasurer of the board. He is a Mason of twenty-five years standing, and a member of several other societies. While engaged in business he has turned out many good mechanics, who learned the art in his establishment, and by his training have become successful business men in the same department. Three of his brothers served their apprenticeship with him. One is now in business at Sunbury, one, the chief of police, is still employed in his works, and another is in business in this place. Daniel Hoffman another of his graduates, is in business in Indiana, and another, Jos. D. Laross, is travelling in the west working at his trade.

Mr. Daugherty has turned out many fine specimens of work, and the various cemeteries of this and other places attest his artistic taste and talent. Among many are the J. D. Beaver monument at Annville, representing the "Angel of Peace," the family monuments of Dr. Samuel Treichler, at Jonestown, Daniel Walmer, at Zion's church, Col. Beaumont's, at Wilkesbarre, Grittinger's, Jacob Schindle's, Louser Bros., Conrad Gerhart's, John Suavely's, Mrs. D. Ulrich's, J. C. Hauer's, Dr. Geo. Lineaweaver's, Dr. Benj. Phreaner's, Dr. B. F. Schneck, Dr. D. B. Marshall's, Dr. Jno. Gloninger's, Hon. Jno. George's, and Hon. Levi Kline's, in this place, with many others equally meritorious. The works in his yard are well worthy a visit. He puts up fine work, not only here, but in the counties of Berks, Schuylkill, Luzerne, Lancaster, and other counties. He is also general agent for the white bronze monuments, made of pure zinc, beautiful in design, and durable in material. Mr. Daugherty is intelligent, industrious, and scientific. He is quite a horticulturist, having for years given his attention to

raising fine fruit trees and grapevines in the borough limits; the fruits of which generations to come will enjoy.

In spite of the ups and downs of his life he is philosophical, self-reliant, and master of his profession qualities, which, in the ordinary course of human events, bring ultimate success.

ETHEL HOLMES.

From, *Mrs.*

Lebanon Pa.

Date *April 16: 1896*

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Interesting Papers Delivered in the Court House Yesterday.

A TALK ON SCHAEFFERSTOWN

Eloquent Address by A. S. Brendle, Esq.

The Committees Announced—A Large

List of Curios and Antiquities Donated to the Society.

The Lebanon County Historical society met in the grand jury room of the court house yesterday afternoon, President Grittinger presiding.

The president announced the following committees:

Biography—Dr. J. H. Redsecker, Charles M. Bowman and George W. Hayes.

History—Rev. T. E. Schmauk, D.D., Lee L. Grumbine and Charles H. Klinger, esq.

Genealogy—A. S. Light, B. Morris Strouse, esq., and E. Grumbine, M. D.

Relics, Curios and Antiques—Rev. P. C. Croll and Henry S. Heilman.

Necrology—S. P. Heilman, M. D., Cyrus Boger and Thomas S. Stein, A. M.

Rev. P. C. Croll announced having received the following curios, relics, and pamphlets: Publications printed by the Report Publishing Co., Lebanon; Gerhard Terstegen's "Meditation," 1724, reprinted in Lebanon by Joseph Hartman in 1819, and presented by Mrs. Wm. Kahler, Mt. Zion; Map of Lebanon City of 50 years ago, present-

ed by Mrs. Samuel Miller, of this city; "Prayers and Rhymes," published at Reading; full list of catalogues of Schnylkill seminarv, Fredericksburg; Pamphlets from Rev. G. Holzappel, Cleona; copies of Notes and Queries from Dr. W. M. Guilford; records of Rev. J. Casper Stoeber, baptismal and marriage, 1730 1779, from Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, Myerstown; petitions for road in Lebanon county, 1764, from Dr. W. H. Egle, Harrisburg. Kelker family register, from Wm. A. Kelker, Harrisburg; shell horn, used at the Light fort, North Lebanon township, to give alarm of an attack on settlers by Indians, loaned by J. Asa Light.

On motion that committee on relics and antiquities be instructed to find a permanent place of meeting, carried.

On motion for election of members, Rev. S. S. Miller, of Myerstown, was duly elected, and other names to be recommended referred to the executive committee.

Dr. Egle, of the Dauphin County Historical society, State librarian at Harrisburg, in his opening remarks congratulated the Lebanon County Historical society for its patriotic zeal in gathering up the fragments of local history. He briefly summarized the sources of county history: the Hebron diary, the baptismal registers, administration papers, landmarks in the Lebanon valley, and how the early settlers made history; their motives, plans, dwellings and implements; the history of early churches, schools, ministers and teachers; the turbulent times of 1775; the patriotic men in Lebanon county and their brave officers, the militia, the record of ancestors, and the formation of the county; the biography of Lebanon county, its defects, and records of George Steitz and Ezra Meyer. The Revolutionary heroes, too, must be considered; the history of Lebanon county in the war of 1812 and the Civil war; the genealogy comprised in the history of the family; the elements and influences, and the primary importance of the same. The paper read was instructive and exhaustive, and at its conclusion the Doctor was voted the thanks of the members, and the paper was ordered to be printed for the use of the society.

A. S. Brendle, esq., was the next speaker, who gave a minute address on the history of Schaefferstown. He said that Heidelberg, its former name, had its origin in the wilderness, when French oppression caused the Palatinates, Swiss and Swabians to emigrate to the woods of Pennsylvania. These men might fittingly be compared with the Pilgrim Fathers for their sturdy heroism. Schaefferstown's exact inception is wrapped in obscurity, but tradition fixes the dates as between 1705 and 1720. Prior to the latter date German Jews emigrated there, where a synagogue and houses were erected. On

January 17, 1776, John Misley granted 340 acres of land to D. Thomas, and in 1758 Martin and Barbara Thomas deeded to Alex. Schaeffer land that was laid out in town lots. On June 22, 1753, Schaeffer sold these lots he had laid out for 5 shillings apiece, bearing a ground rent of a few shillings a year. The hotel building and the Albright homestead were established in 1758 from incontrovertible evidences.

In the list of taxables of 1752 Schaeffer is included; his titles show that he was the legal founder of the town. For 50 years after his death his rules were enforced. Two great roads, a principal street, two blind streets, closed at one end, called Front and Cardinal, were marked on the plan. Main street, east and west, was connected with numerous alleys. On Schaeffer's deed Heidelberg is recorded, and it was only called Schaefferstown 10 years after the founder's death.

The speaker described the old market house and its collapse and removal in the middle of the present century. The Franklin House, built by Schaeffer in 1752 of massive stone walls and thick masonry, was first called the King George, then the George Washington, and lastly the Franklin.

The water works on the northern slope of Tower Hill, the enclosed reservoir and the underground pipes were established prior to 1750. The castle or tower was in 1769 used by Baron Steigel as a barquet hall. The history of the Reformed church mentioned in the 13th century and repaired in 1776, and the inception of the Luther church and school was graphically described. The old cemetery built on lot 225, deeded by Schaeffer, and the inscriptions on the tombstones were next commented upon, and in conclusion the speaker presented for inspection a number of old documents referring to the Reformed church.

A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered, and the paper was ordered to be printed.

An interesting discussion followed, several speakers congratulated Mr. Brendle on his interesting paper.

The resignation of B. M. Strouse, librarian, was accepted, and the motion was put and carried that Rev. P. C. take temporary charge. The society then adjourned.

From, Report
Lebanon pa
Date, May 18. 1898

TWO EXCELLENT ADDRESSES.

Delivered Before the County Historical Society, April 15.

PRESERVING OUR LOCAL HISTORY

"Lebanon County in History, Biography and Genealogy," by Dr. Egle of Harrisburg—"Early History of Schaefferstown" by A. S. Brendle, Esq.

At the second stated meeting of the Lebanon County Historical Society held in the Court House on Friday afternoon, April 15, the following excellent papers were read: "Lebanon County in History, Biography and Genealogy," by Wm. H. Egle, M. D., State Librarian, of Harrisburg, and "The Early History of Schaefferstown," by Abram S. Brendle, esq., of Schaefferstown:

DR. EGLE'S ADDRESS.

Members of the Lebanon County Historical Society:

Before proceeding with the paper which I have prepared for this occasion, permit me to congratulate you all upon the organization of a local historical society, through the instrumentality of which you may gather up the many fragments of your history and preserve them for posterity. Whatever I may be able to do to further your patriotic zeal and cause, it will give me the greatest delight. There is something charming about your local history, and I have endeavored, so far as time was allowed me, to preserve some portion of its history, biography and genealogy. What you or I may do today may not be found perfect, but yet it will form the nucleus of that truth history for which we are all in search.

My paper, as appears by the subject—Lebanon County in History, Biography and Genealogy—will be only more of a help to you, a guide—than a resume of the past with its treasured history of almost a century and three-fourths can give us. This locality is growing old. In less than twenty years the next generation can celebrate the bi-centennial of its first settlement. My great interest in this county lies in the fact that my ancestors in two lines settled, one in Heidelberg, and the other in Lebanon township, and hence I feel they, if not myself, "were to the manor born."

First, let me point out the sources of your history. These are being brought to light day by day, and I am greatly pleased to feel that through the instrumentality of several gentlemen who are members of your society much that was hidden to the

is being brought to light. Need I refer to the "Hebron Diary" during the Revolutionary War, and to the records of Rev. John Casper Stoever, who through almost a fifty-year ministry, kept one of the most complete and invaluable registers of baptisms and marriages; as well, to that interesting publication, "Landmarks of the Lebanon Valley."

Our early settlers made history, but the records they kept are very meagre,—gleaning a little here and there, time and research will, however, develop very much that is precious, instructive, and entertaining. It is the province of the local Historical Society, whether as individuals, or collectively, to do this work.

In the first place it is our duty that we should inquire into the motives which brought the pioneers to this part of the New World—who they were—and the self-denials of those God-serving and God-fearing men and women who were the builders of the Commonwealth,—this Commonwealth, the greatest in the Federal Union of States.

The trials of our early settlers in their pioneer life, their modes of living, their dwellings, their rude implements of agriculture, their early and peculiar customs, some of which survive, although gradually disappearing, are for us to chronicle. The history of the early churches, of the ministers and schools, will form entertaining topics for consideration. Much that is interesting and important centres in and around your early churches. A few years ago I spent one of the most delightful days in visiting several of these landmarks in Bethel township, particularly Klopp's and the "Ziegel Kirche" at Mount Zion. One hundred and forty years of the history of Lebanon county gathers around these structures—in the original log buildings—now replaced by handsome edifices which would be an adornment to any city and especially the God's-acres which would put to shame many of the city cemeteries, for their order, cleanliness and beauty. In this neighborhood occurred many instances of Indian warfare, where the marauding savages, cruel as the Spanish bandits and no less bloodthirsty, left death and desolation in their tracks. In this day of peace and plenty, we little think of the suffering of the brave pioneers, who settled at the base of the Blue Mountains, at the hands of the treacherous Shawanese and perfidious Delawares. It would make an interesting paper for some of the members of your Society to ascertain where Dietrich Six dwelt, and who were his neighbors, in November, 1755. The Provincial authorities seemed indifferent and cared very little whether the "turbulent Irish and ignorant German" were swept from the face of the earth, but stockades were erected for their defense, and thus the tide of destruction was obstructed and kept from sweeping all over the land, and the scalps of the peaceful Quakers, who dwelt far

from the frontiers were saved. The record of those eventful times is sufficient to harrow one's mind at the complacency of the heartless inhabitants who dwelt remotely from this scene. But, our ancestors came to stay, and the successful vanquishing of the encroaching French and Indian forces, was due to the back inhabitants wholly, and not to the progenitors of many whose descendants now look in vain for the military services of their ancestors, in that magnificent struggle which forever ended the French supremacy in America.

Following this came peace and prosperity, as well as an influx of settlers from Europe which swelled the ranks of the hardy pioneers. When the tyranny of Great Britain became unendurable, the common interests of the colonies were cemented, and the Scotch-Irish and German-Swiss, stood shoulder to shoulder in that struggle for independence—the War of the Revolution. Were they wanting in valor, in patriotism? No. They earnestly resolved "that while they professed to be loyal subjects of Great Britain, they would not submit to unjust and iniquitous laws, as they were not slaves but freemen." Yes, this portion of then Lancaster county, sent into the war some of the bravest of its heroes. Need I refer to Colonels John Philip De Haas, Nicholas Haussegger, and Joseph Wood, Captains John Reily and Peter Grubb, Jr., valiant officers of the Pennsylvania Line. The Associators and Militia of whom there were several battalions in active service during the war, proved themselves patriots and heroes in many an engagement with the hired mercenaries of Great Britain. A record of all affairs in which your ancestors took part, ought to be prepared by some one of the members of your Society.

The events which followed after peace was declared, and the struggle for the formation of a new county out of the northern portion of Lancaster county, were of momentous consequence. The struggle was not for separation, but for the location of the county town. Lebanon was then a flourishing village, Harrisburg had been only laid out by the proprietor merely on paper. Its location, however, on the Susquehanna, then considered a navigable stream, and on the highway to the west, gave it pre-eminence in the contest, and it was selected. For twenty-eight years, however, the subject was a matter of great irritation; and when, in 1813, a separation took place Steitztown was happy.

Now, as to Biography:—I heard an Editor not many miles away from this city, say, in pointing out the defects of the late history of your county—the objectionable features were the biographies of that work. I expressed my regret that it was not fuller, for what would we not give for just such a record of the inhabitants of a century or more prior. How dearly would we treasure it. The sequel showed that

in the subsequent year 1814, that quotation marks, was made of much of this data preserved therein. How little do we know of the men prominent of the early settlers. George Steitz came to this country, took up land, laid out the town of Lebanon, and that is about all we know of the founder. The same may be remarked of Isaac Myer, the founder of Myerstown. The few brief points which have come down to us have been preserved in the history of your county.

During the French and Indian war—1755 to 1764—there were a number of officers in service from this portion of then Lancaster county, despite the assertion, of a recent writer, who has stated that the Germans and Scotch-Irish on the frontiers were slow to volunteer—a palpable untruth—and yet this saying is to be expected from the would-be historian who acknowledged that he knew nothing of the history of interior Pennsylvania. Of Captains Adam Read, John Philip De Haas, John George Miller we have record, but where will we find biographical data of Lieutenants John Nice, Adam Henry, Martin Heidler and Adam Rontour. The same may be said of Lieutenants Martin Thomas and Balzer Orth, although in the record of the Orth and of the Thomas families, reference may be found. Several companies, as you well know, came from this locality. It will be your province to make search for these early pioneers who defended the frontiers and, under Forbes and Bouquet, drove the wily savage to the then far west.

Of your revolutionary heroes there are a large number of whom we have only the mere names. If you will but look up the wills, deeds and the administration accounts of your early settlers at Lancaster, Harrisburg and Lebanon, you may be able to secure some clue as to these ancestors of yours.

Apart from the military men during the struggle for independence, many there were whose services to the county and state ought not to continue to be unrecorded. What is known of Samuel Jones, save that he was a justice of the peace as early as 1736, and that he was the father of William Jones, who laid out Williamsburg, now Jonestown. Adam Read was another man who held official position prior to the revolution, and whose services on the frontiers as a justice have never been appreciated by the biographer. Scattered through the archives and the "Colonial Records" is found to be correspondence which will greatly assist the chronicler. During the revolutionary period, among the justices for this section of Lancaster county were John Thome, Henry Schaffer, Samuel Jones and Adam Nees. Other officers were Christopher Uhler, Christopher Kucher, Robert Clark, Adam Orth, Philip Greenawalt and Philip Mastellar. Of the last named, a prominent member of the first Constitutional Convention—that convention that

ever ended the proprietary government of the Penns—it was with difficulty that I gathered up sufficient data to make a readable sketch. He was one of the most remarkable men in this section during the revolutionary era. At the close of that war, however, he removed to Virginia, and the last public duty we find he performed was in being one of the pall-bearers at the funeral of General Washington. Others there were, prominent not only in official life alone, but in the church and in local affairs, of whom no record has been preserved. It will be your province to gather up all possible information concerning these heroes of the past, of the days of '76.

Coming down to later times, Lebanon county participated in the war of 1812-14, and her services in that second war for independence were as memorable as any section of the state.

In the days which passed between the war of 1812 and the rebellion, from the time the county of Lebanon entered upon its independent career, there were many leaders of public opinion in the county, men who deserve recognition at your hands, and I ask you, therefore, to gather up these fragments of your biographical history that not one item may be lost. During this period we had what was known as the so-called "corn-stalk" militia. No doubt there are many persons still living who well recollect scenes famous in their history, the "training or battalion days." Ridiculous though they may seem to those who have simply looked at the ludicrous side of these affairs, yet their major generals and brigadier generals and all the other officers, arrayed in all the pomposity of war, were pre-eminent in their day and generation. It may seem like an attempt to resurrect the dead, but events transpiring within these five decades brought to the front many remarkable personages. It was only two years ago that I was waited upon by the granddaughter of General Stine, of the Lebanon County Militia, who informed me that she was in possession of the sword of her ancestor. I informed her that in due time a Historical Society would be organized in Lebanon, and that sword ought to be intrusted to its keeping. It is true it is not the sword of Bunker Hill, Brandywine or Germantown, but it is the weapon of a general whose services to the county were esteemed and appreciated by his fellow citizens.

Need I refer you to the prominent part taken by Lebanon county in the "late unpleasantness"? It may be said, "Have we not the survivors of that civil conflict with us?" It is true, but how long will they remain with us? Their ranks are being decimated daily,—but what of the personal reminiscences of the men? Each one has a story to tell of "bullet and shell" and "hard tack and coffee." But the day is rapidly coming when we will no more hear their stories. Some effort should be made to preserve these reminiscences,

brief though the record of each man may be, yet they will be invaluable to all who admire the history of Lebanon county in the years to come. What would we not give for the reminiscences of the sires of '76?

In gathering up your personal records, bear in mind that the glory of any locality does not consist solely in the records of those in official and military life, but also of those who have assisted in making the wilderness to blossom as a rose, of those enterprising men and women who have entered into literary pursuits, as well as those who through their industry, enterprise and thrift have made Lebanon county one of the most prosperous, as well as one of the greatest producing counties of the commonwealth. They may sneeringly designate your county as "Little Lebanon," but it has within it all the elements of energy and success surpassing that of many sections three times its extent.

I now come to Genealogy—the history of the family. To know nothing of our ancestry or from whence we came, to have no reverence for the precious memories of the past or an interest in those who are to succeed us in the battle of life, is to ignore the elements and influences that have made us what we are, to repudiate the natural instincts and affections of the human heart and to suppress the aspirations and hopes of a soul that is to course on through endless circles of eternity. And what more precious testimonial of your love of kindred and home can you leave than that which provides for the transmission of the history of your ancestry, yourself and family to future generations? And how consoling is the thought, that when you shall have been gathered to your fathers, this history shall live through all coming time as a precious inheritance to your descendants. This is a trust that Providence has confided to your care; and who so dead to sympathy and affection, to kindred and country, that would not preserve the record of his ancestors, the place of his birth, the home of his childhood, and the sacred spot where repose the loved and lost ones of earth.

To us, as American citizens, the history of the family is of primary importance. For too many years we have been content with tradition, and in the midst of our business and the demands of the present, either forgotten the past, or allowed the information we may have secured to be overlooked, until too late, when precious memories have been effaced, and interesting facts passed into oblivion.

It is now nearly a century since one of our early statesmen noted that the colonists showed greater care over their "originals" than people of the same quality in England; and Lord Houghton, after his second visit to America, noted in an admirable review of this country, that the literature relating to pedigree was altogether larger in America than in England,

cutting a larger swath through the community, and that people in general were at more trouble here than there to know their ancestry accurately. For to an Englishman who knew that there were no titles to secure by this care, and no settled estates whose reversionary interest might make a marriage certificate and a baptismal registry the bridge over which distant cousins pass to great wealth, this attention to ancestry—to one's "originals"—was as unexpected as it was astonishing. English pedigree writers deem it worth little to trace out collateral lines, but American toilers in the same field deal with all branches of a family alike, and go to extraordinary pains to establish collateral relationships. It is perfectly plain that this labor and trouble implies at least an interest in one's family. Family pride, pure and simple, is a thing which a great many Americans would feel some shame in acknowledging. And yet, one has only to watch American public life a short time to see that family connections play an important part in affairs, and to perceive that a large share of the public men of today are descended from, or related to, the public men of yesterday. You may consider it pride or not, but it is only a pious duty, and everything which pertains to one's own family should be carefully recorded and preserved for the benefit of those who are to follow. He who collects and keeps his own family history is not only a benefactor in his way, but will receive the blessings of future generations. These records should be guarded with veneration, and, if possible, preserved in permanent form; and I am glad to note the increased interest taken everywhere in this particular subject.

Unfortunately there are at the present time some motives for pedigree building which are surely not laudable:

First, and I believe it is foremost, those who search for a titled ancestry.

Second, we have those for whom I have also absolute disgust—fortune-hunters.

It was not my intention to refer to those prime motives of snobbery which have recently shown themselves in our midst, by claiming royal or titled descent. With all the pomp, and glitter, and show, there has been crowned in New York a "Queen of the Holland Dames," while in the city of Philadelphia "The Order of the Crown" has created an intense sensation among the 400 of the Quaker City. In addition to these we find "The Barons of Runnymede," all of which show to what lengths American snobbery can run. In every large city in the Union there are dealers in stationery who will manufacture coats of arms for decoration on card, carriage and plate, for whoever will pay for it and in addition, there are hundreds of persons who are willing to pay a good price for any statement which traces back their lineage to some crowned head or titled aristocracy, be the same white, black or Indian. In many of these cases

the descent is far-fetched, and it is as much work as this which brings, should it not, disrepute and ridicule. Yet all these people who seek such notoriety have more money than brains, it is not necessary to give my hearers further advice.

We have another class very nearly as despicable—seekers after wealth. Some of them have heard that a fortune was awaiting them in Europe, or that a 99-year lease was about to expire in some portion of America, located in the center of some large city, the value of which would be millions; or, large land grants in some sections of the States, and all that is necessary to secure these is the proof of their descent. We read very frequently, and it is copied by all the newspapers of the United States, that millions of dollars are awaiting claimants in England, Ireland and Germany, and at once the genealogist is besieged by persons inheriting the same name, who are desirous of securing therefrom all these mythical fortunes.

Perchance, and I regret to say it, there is no country in the world except the United States where people are so easily duped and defrauded. The reason is owing to the great greed for gain and a desire to become suddenly rich. I say it here, to my hearers, that all these reports are arrant frauds, and I hope that you have little or no patience with individuals who are deceiving hosts of honest people by holding before them delusive dreams of wealth. Is it, then, any wonder that those who are actuated by the honorable and pious motive of securing and preserving records of their ancestors, are frequently met with the question, "Is there any money in it?" In many instances people have positively refused to communicate information, fearing they might not get their share in the unbounded wealth of legacies in foreign lands, or some inheritance in our own country.

You know as well as I do that of these immense fortunes to which many duped Americans have laid claim, not one dollar has ever come to this country. The fact is, every year we find that affairs are reversed, as in the cases of the Coulds and Vanderbilts and other wealthy families, and great fortunes have gone to Europe, and this kind of fortune hunting seems to be the only field that is successful nowadays.

We now come to that class of people who are worthy of emulation, deserving unstinted praise—they who with a pious motive of preserving the record of their ancestry, gather up the precious threads of genealogical woof they may find scattered here and there, and without inordinate vanity, weave them into a continuous story of family history, honorable in the beginning, patriotic in a long line of God-fearing and estimable men and women. They seek not descent from a debauched monarch or an inheritance to a mythical fortune. Purity of lineage outranks all the titles which a sovereign may confer. These people are to be honored for what they have done and are to be a blessing

mired for their loving and patriotic work which will live long among family annals, free from the self-aggrandizement of royal scent and the taint of cupidity—when these shall have been discarded and ignored by their former devotees.—“The Order of the Crown,” and “The Barons of Runnymede.”

Build your pedigree well; place little reliance upon tradition unless you have documents to prove it. Tradition, it has been said, “lies like a tombstone,” and you are all aware of the truth of that saying, and yet you should never cast aside the information which has come down to you through tradition, from those who have passed from the stage of life. It may furnish you clues to facts, and these are what you want in pedigree building.

In these days of patriotic-hereditary societies, much interest is manifested in genealogical work, but I would admonish you to be sure you have your pedigree built up to, and including the first settler in this country. Recently I had a demand for the revolutionary services of any one of the name of Williams. Among the rolls I found some twenty, each with a different Christian or baptismal name, and so stated. My correspondent replied that I should give those from the Cumberland valley, as her ancestors were from that section. I found there were five, sent her the lot, of which I presume she took her choice, and is now a full-fledged descendant of a revolutionary soldier. Now, this is all wrong. Had the person built up her pedigree to the revolutionary era, there is no doubt at all that she would have come across the accurate name of her ancestor. You may think this is difficult to do. It is not as difficult as one would imagine. Of course, in the absence of town records, the pedigree builder may not find the information so readily at hand, but there are other sources from which proper data may be secured to prepare the annals of the family.

Beware of the three brothers' theory, and be satisfied that there is but one head of the family, concerning whom you propose to prepare a record. Neither say that your ancestor came over on the “Mayflower” or on the “Welcome” with William Penn, unless you have positive authority, as the list of passengers on both those vessels are known, and you may make a mistake. It is sad to think of how many ancestors came over on those vessels; were this all true, both of them would have gone to the bottom long before they reached mid-ocean. It was only recently that a gentleman gave me the name of his ancestor who came over on the Mayflower, and who lost his life while hunting shortly after landing, in 1620. I do not know what the ancestor was hunting just at that time, but I am sure of one thing, that all the emigrants on the Mayflower were glad enough to remain on board the vessel until the spring of 1621. Besides that, I could not find the name among the list of those

who came over on that famous vessel. These are matters that should be guarded against. Do not claim too much. Secure the facts and place them on record.

Some of you may ask how, in the frequent absence of the records of the family, shall this work commence. This, in the meagerness of data has been done, and you can all assist in doing good work also on this line. We all know who our parents are, and our grandparents, and perchance our great-grandparents, but who can give the names of his sixteen great-great-grandparents, or any beyond that? A person who can trace back his six or more ancestors deserves honor for so doing, and there are many in our state today who have succeeded therein with less data to start upon than any one here may have.

Your county of Lebanon was formerly an integral part of that of Dauphin. Dauphin was formed from that of Lancaster, which was organized in 1729 from Chester—Dauphin in 1785, Lebanon in 1813. So you find you have the records of your own county, those of Dauphin and those of Lancaster to search. Of course, this is not an easy task, nor does it suit every individual to make these researches; and this brings me to one of the principal objects of the local Historical Society. In time some industrious member whose heart is in such a work, will attempt to go over the wills, the administration accounts, the deeds, and make copies of the assessment lists prior to the organization of your county, as well as other documents bearing upon the history of Lebanon. From them you can gather much relating to the early families, and these can be supplemented by the records in Lebanon, old graveyard inscriptions, and data furnished by the meager information preserved in your various churches throughout the county. It is no easy task to do this, but “where there is a will there is a way,” and I hope to live to see the time when the Lebanon County Historical Society is in possession of all this information.

With these important items before you concerning the history, biography and genealogy of Lebanon county, you have plenty of work outlined in this paper. I sincerely trust that there may be some of you who will take to heart much that I have referred to, and determine that as for yourselves you will assist in the pious duty commended to you. This society can accomplish all and more than I have pointed out, but it will require patience and perseverance and an enthusiasm for the labor which such work requires. Do not allow your energy to flag. Keep up your society. You may be only a handful now, but if you will hold together, the day will come when your work will be appreciated, and others will seek to enjoy your privileges. With the increased interest manifested by the members of hereditary societies, these may be of great value to you. Counsel them,

however, to make their researches along the lines of home history, and not to continue in the glorification and reiteration of the old myths and traditions, unsubstantiated by accurate records, and prepared by those who have no sympathy with our section of this great state.

One word in conclusion. I again repeat if at any time I can be of service to you or any member of your society, in assisting in historical researches of whatsoever kind, it will afford me the greatest of pleasure. Thank you not only for your presence, but for your kind appreciation of my labors in the cause of the history, biography and genealogy of Lebanon county.

SCHAEFFERSTOWN.

Its Early History, by Abram S. Brendle, Esq.

In this short sketch, or address, we have little or nothing to do with ivy-clad towers and battlemented castles, such as would figure conspicuously in the history of many towns and villages of England or Germany. The conditions and requirements of feudalism that rendered strongholds a necessity to the safety of the lord of the fee in Europe during the middle ages never had any existence in the New World. The town of Heidelberg sprang up in the wilderness, and was the result of a number of plain people associating themselves together for mutual convenience and security.

The people who first settled here and built the town had little of the spirit of romantic adventure about them. They were but a few of the many who migrated in the early years of the eighteenth century from the Rhine countries to Pennsylvania. The cause of their migration is well known. Dire necessity compelled them to leave their ancestral homes to seek an abiding place in a strange land. The ruthlessness of French invaders in the closing decade of the seventeenth century had left many of them homeless and most of them extremely poor, if not destitute. In the extremity of their need God opened a way of escape for them from the house of bondage. They heard of a land of promise, which was then literally a howling wilderness, but which their industry was to cause to smile with plenty and beauty; and they lost no time in setting out to reach it. Thousands upon thousands of Palatinates, Swiss and Suabians made their homes in Penn's Woods during the first half of the eighteenth century, and among these were the settlers of Heidelberg township and town.

We have no boastful claims to make for these German and Swiss settlers; and yet there was a sturdy heroism and bold enterprise about the manner of their migration that we are compelled to admire, and that might well inspire the pen of the poet and story writer far above the story of the wanderings of Eneas and his band of Trojans. It is lauded as a brave thing

in the Pilgrim Fathers to have settled on the bleak shores of New England in 1620; but it was just as brave a thing for the Palatinates and other Germans and Swiss at the beginning of the eighteenth century to leave the haunts and comfort of civilization far behind, move inland through unbroken stretches of dense forest, and make their habitation in primeval solitudes in such places as a bubbling spring or a stream of water marked as desirable. Humble of birth though they were, and in many cases so poor that they were unable to pay their passage across the ocean, the German settlers of Pennsylvania were among nature's noblemen, possessing a sturdiness of character that assured them a complete, if not an easy, victory over adverse circumstances.

The earliest history of Schaefferstown is wrapped in obscurity. It is impossible to fix the date when the first white people made their home here. Any date between 1705 and 1720 will do as well as another, as absolute certainty is unobtainable. It seems reasonably certain, however, that the first settlement was made prior to 1720, and that the first settlers were German Jews. What motive they had for making their homes among the savages who then inhabited the wilderness is a matter for conjecture, but it is probable that they were Indian traders. They apparently gave themselves little concern about the title to the land they occupied, although they erected a number of substantial dwelling houses and a synagogue, and set apart a small piece of land for a burial ground, which they enclosed with a thick stone wall. It is said that they also had a rabbi to expound the scriptures for them in the synagogue. All this, except what pertains to the cemetery, is founded on tradition.

The great influx of Palatinates and other Germans and Swiss into that part of the land of the Penns, now comprised in Lebanon county, commenced some time subsequent to 1720. The proprietaries did not then have the title to the land from the Indians, but the immigrants occupied it without scruple. The fertile valley in which Schaefferstown is situated attracted numerous settlers, who constructed rude log dwellings for themselves, and cleared the most available land near their domiciles for agriculture. After 1732, when the Penns acquired the title to the land from the Indians, many of these intruding settlers secured patents to the lands which they before had held by sufferance of the red men.

Among the first patents granted by the proprietaries for lands in and around Schaefferstown was one dated January 17, 1736, by which John Miley became the owner of 247 acres of land, with 6 per cent. allowance for roads and highways, which included a part of the town on the south, and all the lands on the south side of it. Miley and Catherine, his wife, conveyed the entire tract, March 11, 1736, to Durst Thomas. Durst Thomas died,

leaving Martin Thomas, Durest Thomas, and Anna Thomas as his heirs at law, who by indenture dated November 29, 1754, conveyed said tract of land to Philip Weiser. Weiser the same day conveyed 122½ acres of said tract to Martin Thomas and the said Martin Thomas, and Barbara, his wife, June 20, 1758, conveyed 103½ acres thereof with the 6 per cent allowance to Alexander Shafer. The adjoining land owners mentioned in the patent granted to John Miley were Thomas Croyl and Philip Carpenter.

The title to the other land comprised in the site of the town came to Alexander Schaeffer also from said Martin Thomas and Barbara, his wife. The proprietaries granted to said Martin Thomas 113½ acres of land with 6 per cent. allowance, on the 22d day of April, 1758, and the said Martin Thomas and wife conveyed 100¼ acres thereof to Alexander Schaeffer June 22, 1758. All of this latter tract Schaeffer laid out in town lots, which he sold at the rate of five shillings apiece, reserving a yearly ground rent, varying in amount from 2¼ to 3 shillings per year, and the right of re-entry for non-payment of said rent.

It is agreed by all who ever wrote about the early history of this town that it was laid out prior to 1750, and the little evidence that we have at hand tends to prove it. The original wall of the Franklin House, which is intact, was built in 1752 by Alexander Schaeffer himself, and the old Albright homestead, which stood on the corner of the central square opposite to the Franklin House, where Dr. T. T. Zerbe's residence now stands, was built in 1758. These dates are established by incontrovertible evidence, and the only reasonable inference is that the plan of the town had been evolved long before the title to the land on which it stands had passed out of the hands of the Penns. In erecting the hotel building Schaeffer was an intruder on the lands of the Penns and we find his name in the list of taxables in the town for the year 1758, given in Dr. Egle's excellent History of Dauphin and Lebanon Counties. The list of taxables in the town for the year 1752, furnished in the same work, shows that there were many people in the town at that time, their number being large enough to constitute them a town.

All of these settlers accepted title to their holdings from Alexander Schaeffer on the terms above stated; and he thus became the legal founder of the town, although he was far from being the first inhabitant. He was the lord in fee of the town, for all the lot owners held subject to his ground rent rights, which during his lifetime and for almost 50 years after his death were rigidly enforced.

Among those who resided in town prior to 1790 were the following: Jacob Ely (Herrle) and Eva, his wife. John Kellar, William Weiss, Michael Egolf and Elizabeth, his wife; Jacob Fectler and Susanna, his wife; Peter Weber, Adam Fried,

Sr., and Margaret, his wife; Adam Leis, Jr., and Catherine, his wife; Peter Dröbinger, Baltzer Casper, Tobias Ritter, Magnus Conrad and Margaret, his wife; Casper Iba and Gertrude, his wife; George Weiman and Eve, his wife; Leonard Grunbine, Josiah Kittera and Sarah, his wife; Leonard Hertz, Martin Albrecht and Sophia (Brecht), his wife; Peter Houser and Barbara (Brecht), his wife; George Strickler and Rachel, his wife; Henry Porseh, Henry Borckey and Magdalena, his wife; Philip Erb and Susanna Magdalena, his wife; Simon Minig, Philip Shertzer, Christian Bernhard, Jacob Wiltner, Jacob Weaver, Christopher Seyler, George Ulrich, Simon Libely, Andrew Moore, Andrew Miller, John Fisher, Paul Gemberling, Jacob Sander and Catherine, his wife; Peter Reem and Susanna, his wife; Frederick Stump, Jacob Seesner, Christian Smith, Philip Bousman, John Tice, Benedict Imhofe, Adam Hildebidel, John Carman, Bernhard Jacobs and Catherine, his wife; John Reft, George Shorek, Paul Swanger, Jacob Zartman, John Belsch, Philip Ebrecht, Francis Smith, Casper Sweitzer, M. D., and Anna Maria, his wife; George Dissinger and Judith (Louser), his wife; Alexander Schaeffer, Anna Engel, his first wife, and Catherine, his second wife; Jacob Gemberling, Theophilus England, John Theodore Hufing, John Dickman and Margaret, his wife; Joseph Kratzer, George Albrecht and Eva, his wife; George Neff, Henry Pfeffer, Philip Pfeffer, Martin Beyer, Nicholas Bucher, Robert Murdoek, Michael Kapp, John Krum and Anna Maria, his wife; George Swingle and Margaret, his wife; Philip Boyer and Eve, his wife; Andrew Capp and Catherine, his wife; Michael Winter, Christian Armstrong, Conrad Moyer, Jacob Lauser, John Louser and Barbara, his wife; Jacob Lundermilch, Jacob Kitzmiller, Anthony Wilson, Anthony Stiegel and Christina, his wife; John Smith, Wendel Manch, John Oxman, John Souder, Bartholomew Lobach, Nicholas Stump, Jacob Bricker and Catherine, his wife; Jacob Brecht and Elizabeth, George Kapp and Magdalena, his wife; John Schaeffer, Captain Henry Schaeffer, Anna Eva, his first wife, and Margaret, his second wife; Martin Hess, John Sweitzer, Frederick Dobler and Catharine, his wife; Frederick Albright, Michael Trion, M. D., and wife; Jacob Groff, M. D., and Elizabeth, his wife. This list includes only the names of heads of families and those of their wives as far as these could be ascertained from old records and title papers. It is as complete and comprehensive as the author was able to make it, but he very much regrets that it does not include the names of the children of each couple as well as the names of the wives that are wanting.

THE PLAN OF THE TOWN.

The plan of the town was largely determined by two great roads running through the valley, the one north and south and the other east and west, and in-

intersecting each other where the center of the town was located. The principal street running north and south was named Market street. Only two other streets run north and south; one east of Market was named Front street, and the other, west of Market, was named Carpenter street. Both of these are blind streets, both ends being closed. The principal street, in fact, the only one, running east and west, was named Main street. Numerous alleys, 16 feet in width, connected these main thoroughfares with each other. A notable peculiarity in the plan is that the lots along Front, Market and Carpenter streets fronted on said streets and ran parallel with Main street. In this particular modifications were subsequently made by the owners of a number of blocks, and the lots made to front on Main street as more convenient for building purposes.

THE NAME OF THE TOWN.

As the principal center of population in the original township of Heidelberg, Lancaster county, which comprised not only the present townships of Heidelberg, Jackson and Mill Creek, in Lebanon county, but also a considerable part of Berks county, as well as a part of Elizabeth township, in Lancaster county, the town was very properly named Heidelberg. When it received this name, or whether Alexander Schaeffer had anything to do with naming it, we have no means of determining. Schaeffer, however, did all in his power to make it permanent, for he invariably used it in the deeds by which he conveyed his town lots to purchasers. The town was first called Schaefferstown at the beginning of the present century, between 15 and 20 years after the founder's death; but the name Heidelberg continued in use, especially in title papers for town property, even as late as 1830. Its present name is a fitting tribute to the memory of its far-sighted founder.

THE OLD MARKET HOUSE.

This was a large building, open on all sides, with its roof resting upon pillars. It stood on the northern half of Market, or Center, Square, and showed that the people who built it had great expectations for the future of the town. They provided for the needs of a populous place. Their expectations were not realized, and we know of no particular use ever made of the market house, except during the annual cherry fairs, for which the town was noted, when people who had cherries, raisins, mint drops, molasses candy and other refreshments for sale occupied its stalls. It remained until near the middle of the present century, when it collapsed and was removed. Many of the oldest residents, who played amid its empty stalls in childhood days hold tender recollections of it.

THE FRANKLIN HOUSE.

This historic hostelry stands on the northwest corner of Market square and Main street. It was erected by Alexan-

der Schaeffer in 1752, and is built substantially of stone. Its exterior walls are of uncommon thickness and its arched and groined cellar shows solid and artistic masonry which many sightseers have admired. It is not known whether Schaeffer himself was ever in the hotel business or not. During Colonial times the hotel bore the name of "The King George;" after the Revolutionary war it became the "George Washington" and subsequently, the "Franklin House," which last name it still retains. In 1884 it was remodeled and greatly enlarged, but its original walls remain.

THE WATER WORKS.

There are those who claim that the Schaefferstown water works are the oldest of their kind in the United States. The exact date of their construction is unknown, but it is fixed by good authority prior to 1750. The source of the water supply is a never failing spring of pure soft water, located at about the middle of the northern slope of Tower Hill, at a distance of between two hundred and fifty and three hundred yards from the center of Market square. A small reservoir was constructed at the spring and covered and enclosed with a stone arch; and from this the water was conducted by means of underground pipes to and along Market street north to the northwest corner of Market square. A fountain, or hydrant, was placed there, and another about a hundred yards south of the first; and from both of these the water flows without interruption throughout the year. The title to the lot on which the spring is located was conveyed by Alexander Schaeffer and Anna Engle, his wife, by deed dated July 16, 1763, to George Ulrich and Frederiek Albright, trustees and overseers of said leading spring and tract of land, for the use of the inhabitants of Market street, of the town of Heidelberg; under and subject, however, to the customary ground rent to be paid yearly to said grantor, his heirs and assigns forever.

STIEGEL'S CASTLE OR TOWER.

Henry William Stiegel, commonly known as Baron Stiegel, the founder of Manheim, Lancaster county, a man with a checkered career, being an ironmaster, glass manufacturer and school teacher at different periods of his life, in the year 1769 built a castle, or tower, on top of the hill on whose northern slope the spring of the Schaefferstown water company is located. The tower was constructed of wood, except the foundations, and had the shape of a frustrum of a pyramid, being fifty feet square at the base and ten feet square at the top, and seventy-five feet in height. The baron was the very soul of hospitality, and he built this castle for the purpose of entertaining his friends as well as the people of the neighborhood in general in princely style at fixed periods of the year, when he made brief visits there. The interior of the castle consisted of several spacious banquet halls. The structure long ago fell

in deed, and not a vestige of it now remains; but the hill on which it stood is still known as Tower Hill.

THE REFORMED CHURCH.

The earliest Reformed and Lutheran settlers were not indifferent to the cause of education. They straightway erected a schoolhouse, a log building, on the northern part of the lot at present owned by the Reformed congregation, for their common use. In that humble edifice the children of the neighborhood were taught reading, writing, and arithmetic; and divine worship was also held there whenever Reformed or Lutheran clergymen came to town. The Reformed preachers who ministered to the spiritual wants of the people in this way from time to time were Conrad Templeman, John Conrad Bucher, John Zufall, John William Ruikel, Dominicus Bartholomeus, John B. Reiger and William Stoy. Of the Lutheran ministers who served their people during this period unfortunately no record exists. John Theodore Hufius, a member of the Reformed church, is the first school teacher mentioned in connection with the schoolhouse. We have reason to believe that the schoolhouse was erected early in the 18th century from the fact that in 1766 it was necessary to repair it at considerable cost.

Sometime subsequent to the erection of the schoolhouse a union church, also of logs, was built, in which the Reformed and Lutheran people then worshipped till 1795, when, in consideration of eighty pounds sterling money, payable in four installments, the Lutherans sold their interest in the lot, church and schoolhouse to the Reformed. Alexander Schaeffer and Anna Engel, his wife, by deed, dated September 6, 1765, for the consideration of five shillings and a yearly ground rent of one penny sterling, conveyed the lot on which the church and schoolhouse stood, being lot No. 42 in the general plan of the town, to John Wolfesperger and Durst Thomas, trustees of the German Reformed church, and their successors in office, and assigns forever. The Reformed congregation continued to worship in the old church until 1795, when it was replaced by a new structure of stone, built on the adjoining lot, on Main street, which lot the congregation had bought from Capt. Henry Schaeffer in 1790. The stone church gave way in 1853 to the present brick edifice of the same congregation. The pastors, in addition to those above-named, during the 18th century, were William Hendel, Sr., Ludwig Lupp, and William Hendel, Jr.

EARLY MEMBERS OF THE REFORMED CHURCH.

Among the early members of the Reformed church were these: Jacob Witmer, Abraham Stump and Margaret, his wife; Alexander Schaeffer and Anna Engel, his wife, Henry Schaeffer and Anna Eva, his wife, John Schaeffer, Jacob Schaub, Melchor Lautermilch, Christian Kreider, John Daub, Martin Hefelänger, Lorentz,

Keller, Bastian Burkert, Adam Bollender, Joseph Schwartzel, Christian Bernhard, Casper Schweitzer and Gertrude, his wife, John Brecht and Margaret (Schaeffer), his wife; Conrad Michelberg, Paul Gemberling, Jacob Gemberling and Catharine (Wolfesperger), his wife; John Rosweiler, Jacob Peifer, Christian Bollinger, Rudolph Bollinger, Jacob Berger, Jacob Thomas, Durst Thomas and Sophia (Fritz), his wife; Heronimus Troutman, George Troutman and Christina, his wife; Jacob Due, Ludwig Maus and Margaret, his wife; Michael Hack and Sabina (Schaeffer), his wife; Henry Kring and Elizabeth, his wife; William Besch, Elizabeth Thomas, John Ogsenman, William Henry Leineweber, Henry Schran, Nicholas Swanger and Catharine, his wife; Henry Keller, John Wolfesperger, Philip Wolfesperger, Peter Wolfesperger, George Wolfesperger and Eve, his wife; Henry Burkey and Catharine, his wife; Peter Sheetz and Catharine, his wife; Mathias Jacoby, Henry Hibschman and Catharine, his wife; Valentine Miller and Maria M., his wife; Joseph (Jost) Hoffman, John Krum and Anna M., his wife; John Dickman and Margaret, his wife; Jacob Mays (Meess) and Catharine, his wife; George Mays, Henry Mays, Nicholas Mays, Elizabeth Mays, Baltzer Laber, Mary Hammer, Anna M. Weber, Catharina Achenbach, Elizabeth Kuntz, Elizabeth Klick, Catharine Weber, John Wunderlich, Susanua Peffer, George Hoffman, Jacob Hoffman, Julia Hoffmau, Anna M. Hoffman, Adam Jacoby and Margaret, his wife; Christina Hoffman, Adam Specht, Magdalena Borkey, Henry Hibshman and Catharine, his wife; Jacob Guth and Elizabeth, his wife; Frederick Doebler and Catharine, his wife; Magdalena Miller, Anna M. Bollman, Anna Eva Bollman and Anna M. Donges (Dinges). All of these were members of the church prior to 1790. The Schaeffers, Wolfespergers, Troutmans, Millers, Mayses, Sheetz, Krums, and Burkeys were the pillars of the early church.

THE LUTHERAN CHURCH.

The Lutheran congregation, having sold its interest in the Union church, bought the lot on the corner of Front and Main streets, and began, in 1765, the erection of a church for themselves. It was built substantially of stone, limestone walls, with sandstone trimmings; and so well was the mason work done that after the lapse of six score years the walls were as solid as a rock. The church had three entrances: one on Main street, another on Front street, and the third at the western end. The interior was fitted with galleries on the east, south and west sides, resting on massive wooden pillars. Stairways led up to these galleries from the eastern and western entrances. An old pipe organ, made by Dieffenbach, occupied a part of the western gallery, the bellows of which were operated by means of ropes pendant from above. The bell on the church was also rung from that part of

the gallery. The pews were straight-backed, with a hymn book rest on top. The pulpit, shaped like a goblet, stood against the northern wall, and had an ornamental sounding board, or canopy, above it and a narrow staircase leading up to it. The altar occupied a position directly in front of the pulpit and was enclosed with a high wooden railing. The church was completed in 1767, and Henry Peffer and Philip Peffer did the carpentering. They left a memorandum, written in red chalk on the inside of the sounding board, as follows: Heinrich Pfeiffer, Philip Pfeiffer, Schreiner, haben diese Kirche Arbeit gemacht in Juny Month 1767 (Evangelischen Gemeind). The pastors of the congregation during the eighteenth century, of whom we have any record, were John Casper Stoecker, Fred. Augustus Conrad Muhlenberg, and Christopher Emanuel Schultz, who served it from 1765 to 1810. Michael Weber and Anna Barbara, his wife, presented the congregation with a pewter communion service in 1764. The members of this congregation prior to 1800, as far as we have been able to ascertain names, were Michael Weber and Anna Barbara, his wife; Andreas Moore and Catharine Elizabeth, his wife; Jacob Neff and wife, George Gullman, John Louser and Barbara, his wife; George Schwengel and Margaret, his wife; John George Ulrich and Anna Catharine, his wife; Casper Iba and Gertrude, his wife; John Achey and Catharine, his wife; Adam Waal, Valentine Fieinan, Frederick Albright, Andreas Rickert and wife; Francis Smith, George Magnus Conrad, Jacob Geib, Adam Schoener, Frederick Miller and wife; Philip Erb and Susanna Magdalena, his wife; Andreas Capp and Catharine, his wife; John Peter Rein and Susanna, his wife; George Albright and Eva Christina, his wife; Robert Brighton and Elizabeth, his wife; Peter Moore and Catharine (Trion) his wife; David Kramer and Alice, his wife; Christian Gehret and Magdalena (Zartman), his wife; Philip Iba, Adam Reeh, John Beamesderfer, Samuel Bucks, and Magdalena, his wife; George Fessler and Elizabeth, his wife; Jacob Gass and Catharine, his wife; Henry Mock and Catharine, his wife; John Valentine and Maria Eva, his wife; Michael Valentine and Magdalena, his wife; James Huston and Sarah, his wife; John Fletcher and Margaret, his wife; Jacob Moore, Jacob Phillpi and Magdalena (Reist), his wife; John Adam Mock and Anna Sophia, his wife; Ludwig Fidler and Barbara, his wife; George Trostle and Susanna, his wife; Jacob Umbehnd and Sophia (Fried), his wife; George Capp and Magdalena, his wife; John Kapp, Anthony Kapp, George Strickler and Eva (Stiegel), his wife; Anthony Stiegel and Christina, his wife; Martin Albrecht and Sophia, his wife; Joseph Behringer and Hannah, his wife; Henry Gettle and Philipina, his wife.

THE LUTHERAN SCHOOL HOUSE.

In 1799 Philip Erb, by deed of gift, donated to the Lutheran congregation for its use as a school house and teacher's residence a lot of ground on East Main street (now owned by Dr. J. W. Keith), being, as the deed recites, "zealously animated to promote the doctrines of the Christian religion and the instruction of youth in useful and necessary branches of literature." The school was kept by Yensel, Rehm, Gettle and Mohler.

THE FOUNDER OF THE TOWN.

Alexander Schaeffer, to whom the honor belongs of having founded the town which now bears his name, was born (probably in Wurtenburg) January 8, 1712. He emigrated to this country, accompanied by his wife, Anna Engel, it is supposed, prior to 1738. He settled on a barren spot on the South Mountain, near the Poplar Spring, where he built a house, set out an apple orchard, and made some attempts at farming. Finding the result not at all encouraging, he abandoned the unpromising locality and moved into the valley to the north of town. He must have had some means, for he acquired several large tracts of land. In 1758 he bought two tracts from Martin Thomas and Barbara, his wife, containing in the aggregate 20½ acres of land; and these two tracts included nearly all of the land on which the town is built. The town even at that early date contained many inhabitants, but they were merely settlers and had no title to the land on which they had made their homes. Schaeffer then laid out the town systematically, according to a model much in vogue, reserving an open square in the center, around which it was expected the principal business places would be located; and he and his wife conveyed title to the lots, subject to a ground rent of stated amount, to be paid yearly to the grantor, his heirs or assigns forever, to the residents as well as to others who desired to own them. The ground rent in the case of lots conveyed to the churches was nominal, being only a penny a year. Schaeffer followed the vocation of farming for a number of years, and later conducted a general merchandise store. He and his wife, Anna Engel, were both unable to write, and executed all deeds by making their mark. Anna Engel died in 1772, aged 64 years, and Schaeffer subsequently married again. The name of his second wife was Catharine. He died April 10, 1786, and his body reposes in the Reformed cemetery beside that of his first wife.

THE OLD CEMETERY.

Alexander Schaeffer and Anna Engel, his wife, by deed, dated August 30, 1763, granted to John Wolfersperger and John Lauser, in trust for the Reformed and Lutheran congregations of the town of Heidelberg and vicinity in common, to be used as a graveyard, lot numbered 225 in the general plan of said town, and bounded by lands of Michael Kapp and Theo-

plains England. This lot had probably been used before that date by the people of the neighborhood for the burial of their dead. Most of the early graves were only marked with undressed and unlettered slabs of limestone placed at the head and foot ends. These, of course, cannot be identified. A few, however, have headstones with inscriptions; but the stones being of red sandstone, much worn by time, the lettering in most cases is almost effaced. I have deciphered them at great pains, and present them here just as they are, without attempting to correct grammatical or orthographical errors therein:

"Machtelena Seillin. Wart geboren den 10ten Nofember, 1774. Sdarb Selig im Herren den 6ten Mertz, 1777. Ruhe sanft in dieser Gruff bis dir Jesus wieder ruft."

"Hier ruht Margreda Wolferspergerin. Ist geboren im Jahr 1697, den 21 Septem-ber; ist gestorben den 1 Christmond, 1775."

"Hier ruht Susanna Cappin geboren X August; gestorben XII December, 1772. Ruhe sanft in dieser Gruff bis dir Jesus wieder ruft."

"Hier ruht Catharina Heissin. Ist geboren den 25ten Juni, 1772; ist gestorben 14ten November, 1774."

"Hier ruht Adam Wolfersperger; ist geboren den 20 Hornung 1772, und ist gestorben den 15 November, 1775."

"Hier ruhet unser liebe Tochter, Maria Elisabeth Aerpfin, Philip Aerpff u. Susanna Magdalehna eheliche Tochter; ist geboren anno 1756 Febr. 7 tag; gestorben anno 1769 Janu. 13 tag. Alt worden 12 Jahr 11 mond und 8 tag. (This stone has a seraph with wings outspread, artistically sculptured in bass relief at the top, and the symbolic skull and crossed bones at the bottom.)

Hier in dieser Gruffte Rues ruhet unter diesem Stein durch Christi Blut von Sünden rein Anna Engel Scheferin gestorben und ruhet hierin den 22ten November 1772; ihres Alters 64; geboren 1708. (This is the epitaph of Alexander Schaeffer's first wife.)

Copy of a paper found among the Reformed church records:

Eine unterhaenige Bitte an alle Liebhaber der Wahrheit, welche einen Antheil haben an der Allgemeinen Christlichen Kirche, welche zwar in mancherley Verfassungen und Abtheilungen, oder Religionen, bestehet, aber doch nicht destoweniger all zu der wahren Kirche im Teist berufen sind durch das Evangelium i Jesu Christo unserm Heylande.

LIEBE BRUEDER UND FREUNDE
N DEM HERRN CHRISTO: Nach
m wir, als ein Haueflein von der sogen-
ten Reformirten Evangelischen Ge-
e uns untereinander vor etlichen
haben gemeinschaftlich vorgenom-
ur Ehre Gottes, und zum Genuss
elen, so wohl unser als auch der
n anwachsenden Jugend, eine
zu bauen in der Stadt Heidelberg,

im Lancaster County. Weilen aber das Bauen, wie bekand ist, sehr viel kostet, so sind wir dadurch in eine grosse Schuld gerathen, und zu reparirung des Schulhauses weiter in Schulden kommen weilen wir mehrentheils arme Leute sind, so sind wir genoethigt guthertzige Seelen demue-
thigst zu ersuchen und bruederlich zu bitten um eine Beysteuern, damit wir doch das angefangene Werk, so wie wir hoffen zur Ehre unsers grossen Gottes moechten ausfuehren. Wir wollen es auch ansehen als ein Werk von grosses Wichtigkeit, welches wir shuldig sind, wo moeglich in solchen Fall wieder zu vergelten, wohl wissend dass der Herr ein Vergelter ist, und dass einen jeden nach seinen Werken.

Damit es aber ordentlich moechte be-
handelt werden, or richtig moechte zu-
gehen, nicht allein vor Gott sondern auch ohne Aergemiss bey den Menschen, so haben wir verorduet diese zwey Maenner, nemlich den Schulmeister, Johan Theodor Hofius und Johannes Wolfesperger, welche das Zeugnuiss haben dass sie auf-
richtige und getreue Leute und bekandte Freunde der Wahrheit seyn, welche auch bey ihrem Gewissen versprochen diesen Verleissenen Seegen in der Furcht Gottes einzusamlen, und ein ordentliches und ge-
wissenhaftes Register davon anzeigen, die Gaben mit den Nahmen des Gebers ein-
bringen. Damit nicht jemand eine Ur-
sache haette zu laestern, und wir, die un-
terschriebene Vorsteher und Aeltesten der oben gemelten Reformirten Gemeinde, versprechen nach aller Treue dasjenige wie vorgemelt nach besten Vermoege zu Gottes Ehre und zum Nutzen der Mit-
glieder oeffentlich in der Allgegenwart Gottes zu behandeln.

Zum Zeugnuiss dieses haben wir im Nahmen der gantzen Gemeinde unsere Nahmen eigenhaendig unterschrieben, so ge-
hehen den 25 tag Monaths April in deru Jahr unsers Herrn ein Tausend sieben Hundert und sechs und sechtzig.

Alexander Shafer, Durst Dume, Jacob Schlaub, Peter Wolfersperger, Philip Wolfersperger, Paul Gemberling, Johan-
nes Ogsenman, George Trauttmann, Cas-
par Schweitzer, Jacob Berger, Heinrich Kring, Wilhelm Besch, Abraham Stumb.
(Acknowledged April 25, 1766, by Alex-
ander Schaeffer and Durst Dume before
J. P. de Haas, J. P.)

Bond of indemnity by the Ref. Cong. to
J. Wolfesperger and Durst Thomas.

Kund unt zu wissen sey heimit Jeder-
mann dass wir endes unterschreiber, mit-
glieder der Reformirte Gemeine in der
Staat Heydelberg, in Lancaster County,
einmuetiglich im namen der ganzen Gem-
eyne, so wohl auch Aeldeste wie auch for-
steher derselben gemeine, festiglich besch-
lossen und sind einig worden, und haben
der Lutherischen gemeine in der Stat
Heydelberg ihren Theil was dieselbige for
ein Recht und Antheil an der Kirche und
Schulhaus und Lott wo die Kirche und
Schulhaus darauf gebaut ist, gehabt ha-
ben, abgekauft, for und um die Suma acht-
zig Pund gut und lawfoll Gelt fou Pensil-

vania, auf hier Zieler zubezahlen.

Damit, aber das gemelte Geld, nämlich achtzig Pund, gemeinschaftlich moechte nach Lauf des Accords richtig bezahlt werden, dessentwegen ist gemeinschaftlich beschlossen worden dass zwey Männer aus der Gemeine, nämlich Johannes Wolfensperger und Dorst Tomen, sind gewehlet worden, welche im namen der ganzen Gemeine sollen gute Bande geben so wie der Accord lautet. Dessentwegen wir, die unterschriebene, versprechen und verbinden uns, wie auch unsere Erben, Executor, Administrator, festiglich durch disses gegenwerdige Schreiben, dass wir, die oben gebundene zwey Männer, nämlich Johannes Wolfensperger und Dorst Tomen, auf keinerley weiss wollen Schaden leiden lassen der obige gemelte Verbindung wegen, sondern allen Schaden und Gefahr so der oben gemelte Johannes Wolfensperger und Dorst Tomen dadorech haben sollen versprechen wir, endes unterschreiber, gemeinschaftlich, nach eines jeden Vermoeen zu tragen und zubezahlen bis die felige Suma, nämlich achtzig Pund, in voll bezahlt sind.—Zu dissen, so wir oben gemelt, haben sich alle Glieder der Reformirten Gemeine welche Theil haben, so wohl als diejenige die noch Theil an der oben gemelten Kirche und was dazu geheret haben wollen, eigenhaendig unterschrieben, und haben sich an die oben gemelte zwey Männer, nämlich Johannes Wolfensperger und Dorst Tomen, wie oben gemeltet, gemeinschaftiglich verbunden in eine Suma von ein Hundert und seztzig Pund oben gemeltes Geld, und for besser Security sollen die zwey oben gemelten Männer, nämlich Johannes Wolfensperger und Dorst Tomen den Diet oder Kaufbrief in ihrer Verwaltung haben bis die oben gemelte Suma felig bezahlt ist. Das bezeugen unser eigene Hende wie oben gemeltet.

Alexander Schaeffer,
Peter Wolfersperger,
Wilhelm Heinrich Leineweber,
Heinrich Schram,
Johannes Schaeffer,
Nicholaus Swinger,
Wilhelm Besch,
Heinrich Keller,
Casper Schweitzer,
Hyronimus Trauttmann,
Johannes Ochsenmann.

From, *Report*
Lebanon Pa
Date, *June 20 '98*

SALEM'S HISTORY.

Abstract from the Detailed Work of
Rev. Dr. T. E. Schmauk.

The origin of Salem church dates back into the fifties of the last century if not earlier. The earlier history is involved in obscurity as to who organized the congregation, but the Steitz deeds recognize the existence of the German Lutheran church in Lebanon as early as 1760 and in that year there were two trustees who looked after part of the present church property. It is known that a delegate from the Lebanon congregation attended the dedication of Trinity church, Lancaster, in 1761, and the next year a delegate was sent to attend the Synod at Philadelphia, when five new congregations were received, of which Lebanon was one. Tradition has it that the first church building was placed on the corner of Willow street and Doe alley, and was a structure of logs, surmounted by a small steeple. It is likely the building was begun in 1766.

In 1769 the congregation received a beautiful new communion service, presented by Andreas Doewler, which is still handsome. The small bell on the church was cast in London in 1770 by Pack & Chapman.

In May 1, 1773, F. A. C. Muhlenberg became the pastor of the congregation, altho it is said Rev. Mr. Stoever continued to hold service in the Lebanon church until 1779, the year of his death. It is highly probable that Rev. Mr. Muhlenberg remained in Lebanon a little over a year and in the summer of 1774 left for New York. From 1775 to 1779 Rev. William Kurtz, who served congregations at New Holland and Strasburg, Lancaster county, probably came to Lebanon to minister to the congregation. In the fall of 1780, Rev. Mr. Kurtz probably took up his residence in Lebanon and served for a number of years.

The Lebanon congregation built a parsonage in 1783, constructed of stone.

In June, 1789, the Synod of Pennsylvania, for the first time recorded met in Lebanon. Dr. Muhlenberg was president and Rev. Mr. Melsheimer secretary.

Rev. Geo. Lochman was called to the pastorate of Salem church and on August 4, 1794, preached his introductory sermon. It was under him that the congregation was to develop from swaddling clothes to full fledged maturity. It was under Rev. Lochman that the actual enlargement and establishment of Salem took place and the scale of operations set for the next half century.

On June 8, 1796, the corner-stone for a new church was laid in a solemn

manner. The original Salem building was made 66x50 and had no basement.

Many jubilant and anxious people waited for Sunday, June 3, 1798, the day set apart for the dedication of the church edifice. A large crowd of people was present. Dr. Teinrich Muhlenberg preached the consecratory sermon from Gal. 6:15, 16. Other ministers preached in the afternoon and evening. In 1800 the second parsonage was built on the same spot as the one in 1783. In the year 1808, the congregation decided to set up a large pipe organ. This organ had two manuals and was a fine instrument in its day. The organ was dedicated on May 12, 1808. In the month of August, 1815, Rev. Mr. Lochman preached his farewell sermon. He had been the pastor at Annville, Hill church, Zoar's and Campbellstown, as well as at Salem, for many years. Rev. Wm. G. Ernst accepted a call to the Lebanon church on November 7, 1815, and preached his introductory sermon on November 12 of the same year. Rev. Mr. Erist resigned on account of ill health and in December, 1837, Rev. Jonathan Ruthrauff assumed charge of Salem church until 1844, when Dr. Ernst at the urgent request of the congregation again became the pastor of the church. Dr. Ernst died September 1, 1849. His funeral was one of the largest held in Lebanon. Dr. Geo. Krotel was the next pastor and served until 1853, when he resigned to become the pastor of Trinity church, Lancaster. The successor of Dr. Krotel was Rev. John S. Hoffman, who delivered his introductory sermon on August 31, 1853. During his pastorate the deep-toned bell was purchased. Rev. Henry S. Miller, of Norristown, was elected pastor on October 28, 1854, who served until the early part of 1864, when he resigned and removed to Phoenixville.

On July 1, 1864, Rev. B. W. Schmauk, who was born in Philadelphia, was installed pastor of the congregation. Shortly after Mr. Schmauk's arrival the church was remodeled. The galleries were lowered and the whole interior was altered. The three story parsonage was built in 1869, and on February 29, 1869, Rev. Mr. Schmauk organized a congregation at Annville. He preached at Myerstown, Jonestown, Palmyra and Cornwall and the excessive duties caused his throat to fail him and he resigned in 1876, and took charge of St. Michael's church, Allentown. Rev. Geo. H. Trabert, of Elizabethtown, on the 25th of January, 1877, took charge of the Salem congregation, and served until March 1, 1883, when he accepted a call of a Lutheran church at Minneapolis.

On the first Sunday in July, 1883, Revs. B. W. and T. E. Schmauk

preached their introductory sermon in Salem church. The church was extensively remodeled. It was under their pastorate that Salem congregation, made the most rapid progress. A larger pipe organ was put in. Trinity church, Cornwall mission, St. James mission, Grace mission, Sunnyside established. A large church building erected at Annville in 1890. On April 4, Rev. B. W. Schmauk died after an illness covering several weeks, and Rev. T. E. Schmauk chosen pastor, with Rev. E. P. H. Pfatteicher, of Easton, assistant, and will be installed on July 1. The progress of this historic congregation is such as should excite the pride and respect of all who cherish the influence for good which it has and is wielding in the community. May the church's future be as promising and bright as its past has been successful.

From, *Courier*

Lebanon

Date, *July 6 1898*

CAMPS AND CAMPAIGNS OF THE 93d REGIMENT, PENNA VOLS.

PREPARED BY GEO. H. UHLER.

CAMP COLEMAN, LEBANON, PA.,
Sept 12, 1861 to Nov. 21, 1861.

On the 12th day of September 1861, Rev. James M. McCarter, a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal church, stationed at Lebanon, Pa., who had served as Chaplain in the 14th Penna. Regiment in three months' service, was authorized by the Secretary of War to recruit a Regiment of Infantry for three years' service.

The nucleus of a company had already been formed in anticipation of this authority, under William M. Derr, Esq., and they at once took possession of the grounds of the Lebanon County Agricultural society, and went into camp.

The Lebanon *Courier* of that week says: "The department was pleased with his military knowledge. Mr. McCarter unquestionably has the qualities for an efficient and able commander, and we predict that he will make one of the most useful officers in the service. * * * The country now wants soldiers; and every aid should be given to those patri-

otic citizens who are leading off in the efforts to furnish them. Men of means should come forward and furnish the necessary money to meet the liabilities necessarily incurred in organizing military companies. It is not right that too much of the burden should be allowed to rest on those participating in the companies, who frequently are not able, in justice to their families, to bear it. It should not be asked of such men that they do the fighting, and bear the expenses that equity demands should be divided among all the citizens according to their means."

Companies and squads soon commenced to arrive in large numbers, and in less than one month's time enough men were in camp to entitle them to muster as a regiment.

A general mess house was established, and police and guard duties were not very many; but with drill before breakfast, drills after breakfast, drills before dinner, drills after dinner and dress parade, the days were fully made use of, in evolutions. The regiment having no arms, tactics, of course, received very little attention.

In the main the health of the battalion was good. At first considerable trouble was experienced with diarrhoea and other stomach complaints, but after the copper kettles were banished from the cook house those troubles gradually disappeared.

On the 3d of November a beautiful silk battle flag was presented to the regiment on behalf of Hon. G. Dawson Coleman, in whose honor the camp was named. But this was not all he did for us, many other valuable favors, for which others received and accepted the credit, came from his generous hands; and until the day of its final discharge anything in his power to provide or cause to be provided for his "soldier boys" was speedily forthcoming.

On the 13th of November Gen. Curtin and part of his military staff were in camp, and presented the State colors of the regiment.

The Ladies' Aid society, a body of patriotic and charitable ladies of Lebanon and vicinity, were also a prominent factor in caring for the comfort and well being of the men in camp, as well as the citizens, generally, of Lebanon and vicinity. While the natives of the county, may have fared slightly better than the others through personal relationship, when the Ladies' Aid appeared they looked upon them all as one, and what one received the other was sure to get. The Ladies' Aid society furnished, (at government prices,) two pairs stockings for each enlisted man in the command; and with the profits of this, and from collections, furnished each regiment, passing through here, with a substantial lunch and a cup of hot coffee. Many and loud were their praises sung by troops en route to the seat of war. Few of those

ladies now remain on this earthly sphere; but the survivors' association of the regiment has furnished each of them with a certificate of honorary membership in their association, and has placed their names among their archives.

The Perseverance Band, of Lebanon, even then well known, was mustered into the Regiment as a body as the regimental band, and remained until all regimental bands were discharged by general orders in 1862. The organization is still in existence.

The field and staff officers of the regiment was mustered in on the 28th day of October, 1861, as follows:

Colonel—James M. McCarter.

Lieutenant Colonel—John W. Johnson

Major—Wm. H. Osterloh.

Adjutant—W. H. A. Lewis.

Quartermaster—John S. Shultz.

Surgeon—R. S. Simington.

Assistant Surgeon—Geo. W. Mays.

Chaplain—John Quimby.

Sergeant Major—James E. Teed.

Quartermaster Sergt.—Thos. B. Achey

Commissary Sergt.—John McCarter.

Principal Musician—A. H. Homan.

The following changes occurred in the field and staff during service:

Col. J. M. McCarter, discharged Nov. 9, '62; remustered April 1, '62; resigned, Aug 21, '63.

Col. John M. Mark, to Major, June 1, '62; to Colonel, Nov. 27, '62; resigned May 21, '63.

Col. Chas. W. Eckman, to Lieut. Col. Nov. 27, '64; to Colonel Jan. 23, '65.

Lieutenant Col. John E. Arthur to Lieut. Col. Sept. 1, '62; discharged for disability Nov. 14, '62.

Lieut. Col. John S. Long, to Lieut. Col., Sept. 2, '63; mustered out, Oct. 27, '64.

Lieut. Col. D. C. Keller, to Major Nov. 22, '64; Lieut. Col. Jan. 23, '65.

Major Jno. C. Osterloh, resigned June 10, '62.

Major John I. Nevin, appointed April 1, '63; mustered out October 27, '64.

Major John Fritz, promoted Jan. 23, 1865.

Adjutant W. H. A. Lewis, resigned in 1862; Edward Trafford, promoted May 26, '63; transferred to captain Co. E. Aug. 1, 1864; Jacob M. Seibert, promoted Aug. 1, '64; discharged March 8, '65, for wounds.

Quartermaster John S. Shultz, transferred to Adjutant General's department, May 7, 1863; Thos. B. Achey, promoted Nov. 27, '62; resigned April 25, '64; Chas. S. Thomas, promoted July 1, '64.

Surgeon R. S. Simington, resigned Aug. 6, '62; W. H. Worthington, appointed Sept. 12, '62, discharged Aug. 3, 1863; E. R. Umberger, appointed assistant surgeon, Aug. 9, '62, promoted Oct. 14, '63.

Assistant Surgeon George W. Mays, transferred to 178th Reg. Feb. 4, '63; J. M. Dickson, appointed March 14, '63, mustered out Oct. 27, '64; Ash D. Ben-

nett, appointed Dec. 14, '64

Chaplain John Quimby; died at Annapolis, Md. Aug. 11, 1862; Joseph S. Lame, appointed Oct. 8, '62.

Sergeant Major James E. Teed, transferred to Co. B Aug. 15, '62; E. W. Stambach, promoted Jan. 1, '63, killed May 5, '64; Levi Wise, promoted July 1, '64, transferred Lieutenant Co. B Oct. 22, '64; John B. Dewes, promoted Oct. 22, '64.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Thomas B. Achey, promoted to quartermaster; P. H. Freylinghauser, promoted July 1, '62, discharged 1863 for disability; D. R. P. McCauley, promoted Nov. 19, '63, transferred Co. A June 1865; David R. Eckman, June 1, '65.

Commissary Sergeant, John M. Carter, discharged June, '63, for disability; John J. Houser, appointed July 1, '64.

[Continued next week.]

From, *Courier*

Lebanon

Date, *July 13 1898*

Sword Presentation.

The most interesting even of last Sunday at Camp Alger, Va., was a presentation of a testimonial sword to General J. P. S. Gobin by the members of his old National Guard staff. Shortly after three o'clock in the afternoon the regimental staff officers of General Gobin's brigade, the Thirteenth, Twelfth and Eighth Pennsylvania regiments, gathered around his headquarters, which are situated on the edge of the parade grounds, and formed a guard of honor for the general's old staff, Major M. A. Gherst, of Lebanon; William H. Egle, of Harrisburg; Simon B. Cameron, Marietta; George H. Halderstadt, Pottsville; Harry P. Moyer, Lebanon, and Captain A. Wilson Norris, who is the general's present adjutant.

The sword, which is a beautiful one and of the finest workmanship, was presented by Major William H. Egle, of Harrisburg, in behalf of the staff in a most complimentary presentation speech.

General: The members of your old staff, on the National Guard, have requested me to present you their heartfelt congratulations on being honored by the President of the United States with the commission of Brigadier General of Volunteers. For a quarter of a century, some of us have been associated with you in military duty, and every one who served with you, is proud of that service. None know better than we what a great debt your native State owes you—and how well its citizens esteem and honor you,

their ballots next November will show.

We come not with words of fulsome praise, but with expressions of loyalty and devotion to our old commander, to attest our fealty and to bid him God-speed in the part he is taking in this war of humanity. The Union is to be congratulated, therefore, in securing for its military service, such a valiant son of the Keystone State. Your companions in arms will take note of the deference and esteem of those who for years have formed part of your military family, and our presence to-day is but a slight expression of our faithfulness and devotion to that gallant officer who commands this brigade. The force of circumstances, as well as the powers that be, prevent our being with him in this emergency of our country, but our love and sympathy will go with him wherever he may go. Precious he is to us, and dear he will prove to be to every soldier under him, surrounded as he chances to be by many of his old boys; and we have no fear for the result. They will take care of him; and as valiant Pennsylvania soldiers, will reflect honor upon the greatest of the federal commonwealth.

And now, my dear General, in behalf of these who have been so closely allied to you for so many ears, I tender you this gift as a slight token of their esteem for the greatest military officer which Pennsylvania has given to the National cause.

Take this sword, and gird it about you—it is a gift from those who know you better than you know yourself; who have learned from your lips the duty of obedience, and deep down in whose hearts there is a depth of love for their old commander, which will well up forever and ever.

May God have you in His holy keeping, that you may be preserved from sickness and violence of the enemy; that you may speedily return to your home, to the State—and to the many whose sincerest prayers are for your welfare.

In accepting the sword General Gobin said:

Dr. agile and fellow soldiers: I must confess that the feelings of my heart upon this occasion are of a character that almost prevent expression. No man has ever had more loyal military friends than I have had, and no man could have had a more devoted and loyal military family than that which has always surrounded me.

No man ever had better soldiers than the Pennsylvanians with whom I have been associated in the days gone by, and this token of their friendship, esteem and good wishes, I realize, comes from their hearts, and with it the best wishes of those with whom I have been serving for a longer or shorter period. The vicissitudes of war have separated us and I am now here with a part of the old brigade, many of whom, new men, and yet it is the old command, part of the old third brigade, and united, they are endeavoring to sustain its reputation, in following the old flag as of yore.

Those men, I know, will bring the flag back with honor, or else other men will bring them back. In the great events that are occurring to-day, we seem all to be but agents of the Great Providence to work out the results which He desires upon the plane which His omniscience has decreed. Atoms, as we are, and but individuals, each man forms a part of the great army of the nation now working out the problems which are to give to the world a higher realization and a purer Christianity.

From the bottom of my heart, I thank you one and all, and beg to assure you that my desire to have you all associated with me in this new relation has been a primal object. It seems impossible to accomplish that end, and I can only ask you to carry with you and your homes, and all old associates, my heartfelt thanks for the services they have rendered, and the kindest and soldierly qualities always exhibited while under my command. This Brigade to-day is composed of many men who have been associated with me for many ears. The new

men who are growing up in the ranks, are soldiers and will follow the flag wherever it is required to go, and do their duty, as soldiers know how to do it. We are citizen soldiers of the great commonwealth of Pennsylvania—the greatest of the galaxy of States.

The sword presented is a handsome one, being mounted in gold and bearing the inscription, "General S. P. S. Gobin, Third Brigade. N. G. P., May 14, 1898."

From, *New*

General

Date, *Feb 7 1900*

OUR SESQUI-CENTENNIAL

Councils are to be commended for acting promptly in the matter of appointing a committee to confer with the Lebanon county historical society in the matter of preparing for the sesqui-centennial of Lebanon this year. The three select and five common councilmen are well qualified for so important a duty and it is to be hoped that this committee and the historical society will take steps to inaugurate the contemplated anniversary at as early a day as possible. Much work and planning is necessary until all the details for such an enterprise are consummated and, therefore, no time should be lost in taking the initiatory steps, preparing a general plan and appointing such working committees as may be deemed necessary to make the celebration such a success as the occasion will demand.

Now while we are on this subject it may be in order to say that the year of the founding of Lebanon is not definitely fixed, unless there are records of which we have no knowledge that remove the doubt. Roop's "History of Berks and Lebanon counties," a very early history, says:

"Lebanon, the county seat, is in this [Lebanon] township; little, however, of its early history has been preserved. * * According to Robert Proud, who wrote a 'History of the Province,' between 1760 and 1773, 'Lebanon was laid out about the year 1759, and in 1772 is said to contain above two hundred good dwelling houses.' Another writer, Rev. George Lochman, D. D., these opportunities for research were

favorable and whose statement is worthy of credit, says, 'Lebanon was laid out in the year 1756, by George Steitz, on the Quittapahilla creek.' An eastern gentleman, S. Day, says, 'Lebanon—or Steitzetown, as it was for a long time called, and still by many of the old Germans—was probably laid out about the year 1750, by one Steltze.' The late Col. Adam Ritscher's father, was, says Day, one of the first settlers, and paid ground rent, as appears by receipts still extant, as early as 1751, (1761?)."

Mr. Roop makes mention of the "Old Fort," erected by John Light, the house of George Gloninger, and others, which were places of refuge when settlers were attacked by Indians. In 1756 a number living on the Swatara were obliged to take refuge in these houses. Besides these private houses he says the Moravian church was erected in 1750, "a mile and a half east of Gloninger's" which also was occupied by refugees. These facts serve to confirm the theory that Lebanon was laid out about the year 1750.

Dr. W. H. Egle in his history of Dauphin and Lebanon counties does not touch upon the question of the founding of Lebanon.

Rev. P. C. Croll, in his more recent book, "Landmarks in the Lebanon Valley," says: "He [George Steitz] was a German, who before 1738 (according to a deed of that date mentioning his name and location here) settled here along the Quittapahilla on a tract of over 365 acres, covering the old part of the city, for which he received a patent from the proprietaries of the province, dated May 22, 1753. Though there probably had been some town lots sold before Steitz laid out a part of his farm into building lots about the year 1750, this 'laying out of the town' and sale of lots was the beginning of Lebanon."

If any person is in possession of facts that more fully establish the date of the founding of Lebanon we would be pleased to print them. At any rate it appears to be settled that this is the year for the sesqui-centennial and arrangements should be made for a fitting observance of the occasion. We have confidence in the Lebanon historical society and committee appointed by councils, to which should be added Mayor Gerhart as an ex-officio member, that they will perform their duties faithfully and conscientiously in this behalf.







